SCP Foundation

Mankind in its present state has been around for a quarter of a million years, yet only the last 4,000 have been of any significance.

So, what did we do for nearly 250,000 years? We huddled in caves and around small fires, fearful of the things that we didn't understand. It was more than explaining why the sun came up, it was the mystery of enormous birds with heads of men and rocks that came to life. So we called them 'gods' and 'demons', begged them to spare us, and prayed for salvation.

In time, their numbers dwindled and ours rose. The world began to make more sense when there were fewer things to fear, yet the unexplained can never truly go away, as if the universe demands the absurd and impossible.

Mankind must not go back to hiding in fear. No one else will protect us, and we must stand up for ourselves.

While the rest of mankind dwells in the light, we must stand in the darkness to fight it, contain it, and shield it from the eyes of the public, so that

others may live in a sane and normal world.

We secure. We contain. We protect.

— The Administrator

This book contains the collected works of the SCP Foundation, a collaborative fiction writing website. All contents are licensed under the CC-BY-SA 3.0 license. The stories comprising the book are available online at www.scp-wiki.net .

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2018-07-01

SCP Foundation

Ebook edition

SCP Database

Articles 1500-1599

SCP-1500: Zachary Callahan

Item #: SCP-1500

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1500 is to be kept in a modified humanoid containment cell in Site 17. The chamber should be lit with grow lights that are to be on at all times. Should a light burn out, an automated system has been set up to replace the bulb. The floor of the chamber is to be lined with soil. Collected rainwater, laced with clays and nutrients, is to be pumped into the cell no fewer than two times per week.

To prevent damage to SCP-1500, no personnel are to be allowed into its containment cell under any circumstances, and no security cameras are to be placed in the cell. To prevent light contamination, the cell is to have no windows.

Description: SCP-1500 is a humanoid that demonstrates vegetal characteristics. It is capable of photosynthesis, due to gradual replacement of melanin in its skin with chlorophyll. If left in one place for an extended period of time, SCP-1500 will extend thin fibers into the ground that seek out soil and draw nutrients and water from it.

During the course of its containment, SCP-1500 has become steadily more plant-like. As of 1/15/20 , SCP-1500 has reported great difficulty in moving on its own, and examination has revealed that cellulose now surrounds many cells in SCP-1500's body. Due to SCP-1500's transitional state, it is extraordinarily fragile, and is to be left undisturbed to prevent damage.

At the time of original containment SCP-1500 was a somewhat overweight Caucasian male named Zachary Callahan. He came to the attention of the Foundation when he was hospitalized after a blood test revealed abnormal sugars more commonly found in tree sap. He agreed to Foundation containment upon discovery of a

buildup in chlorophyll in his skin. SCP-1500 proved at peace with his condition, and requested to be left alone to finish his transformation. Attempts to discover the origin of SCP-1500's anomalous properties have thus far proven fruitless.

Level 3 clearance or higher. Strictly enforced.

Item #: SCP-1500

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1500 is to be kept in a modified humanoid containment cell in Site 17. The cell is to be soundproofed and to have no windows. To prevent them from being affected by SCP-1500, no personnel are to be allowed into its containment cell under any circumstances, and no security cameras are to be placed in the cell.

A false containment document for SCP-1500 is to be established, with the intent of discouraging further investigation or rescue attempts. In the event of an attempted containment breach, all involved are to be terminated. All personnel experiencing persistent headaches or found to have been affected by SCP-1500 will be transferred away from Site 17.

Description: SCP-1500 is a featureless humanoid with smooth greenish gray skin and a highly distended abdomen. Its limbs are long and multi-jointed. Its skin is metallic in texture and very durable, demonstrating a tensile strength of about 1.2 gigapascals. Though it has no visible sensory organs, it apparently possesses senses roughly equal to that of a human. It cannot speak, and does not need to eat, breathe, or sleep.

Any human within line of sight of SCP-1500 experiences headaches, nausea, and a feeling of fear. These gradually increase for an amount of time typically between 200 seconds and 530 seconds until the subject

loses consciousness for approximately 15 seconds. Upon awakening, the subject retains no memory of their previous time exposed to SCP-1500, and thereafter perceives SCP-1500 as a Caucasian human male named Zachary Callahan.

Subjects' memories are altered to include SCP-1500, usually as a friend from childhood or early adulthood. Subjects are also capable of communicating with SCP-1500. No attempts to reverse this change have proven effective to date. Though amnestics are able to remove memories of SCP-1500, albeit at a reduced success rate, affected individuals continue to perceive SCP-1500 as human in any future interactions.

Addendum 1500-4: Recent developments suggest that SCP-1500 is able to affect people over long distances. In a recent speech, Senator alluded to a fishing trip he went on in his youth with a Zach Callahan. A background check revealed no persons by that name of the appropriate age living near Senator in the nineteen sixties, and Senator was reported as having suffered a crippling migraine at a dinner party the week before.

Addendum 1500-7: Persons recently affected by SCP-1500 have placed it in a more prominent role in their memories than previously observed. Rather than an old friend, SCP-1500 has often assumed the role of a parental figure, a former love, or a long-lost relative. In all cases, affected individuals report that they associate SCP-1500 with protection and adoration.

Addendum 1500-20: As of 8/1/20 , an estimated 23,000 people across the world have been affected by SCP-1500. Of possible note is that SCP-1500 is disproportionately targeting political or military figures and Foundation personnel. Upgrade to Keter requested.

SCP-1501: Every Penny Counts

Item #: SCP-1501

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1501 are to be disassembled and held in standard containment chambers, located within **Site-77**'s Euclid SCP wing. Any media related to the SCP-1501 phenomenon found outside containment is to be stored in Site-77's non-anomalous media storage unit. Any media relating to the "Manna Charitable Foundation" is to be investigated by Foundation agents.

Description: SCP-1501 is a set of humanoid automatons, constructed of copper, iron, plastic, and animal hair. The words "**Manna Charitable Foundation Official Charity Delegate**" have been embossed into the back of every SCP-1501 instance. Each SCP-1501 instance possesses some method of collecting funds, such as a bucket, cauldron, box, or satchel.

When not in containment, instances of SCP-1501 will move to areas such as street corners, office buildings, traffic lights, and other locations where charity collectors would be common. Once within these areas, they will begin collecting money for a variety of charities. Observed collections have been varied, with collections for endangered species of birds, poverty, AIDS, and under-performing Foundation facilities.

All funds collected by SCP-1501 instances will be placed within their collection box, after which the instance will transfer it into the possession of the charity the SCP-1501 instance was collecting for. Methods of transportation include the US Postal system, transporting it by hand to an office representing the charity, or sending each bill individually with an avian organism.

When a humanoid subject repeatedly donates to an individual

instance of SCP-1501 multiple times, it will begin following the subject continuously, observing any financial transactions they perform. The instance will follow the subject to their home, place of business, and any other location the subject may travel to. After 2-3 weeks of this, the SCP-1501 instance will begin to collect for charities which they believe the subject would have an inclination to donate to, based on their activity during this period.

Eventually, instances of SCP-1501 will find a wealthy subject, with a propensity to donate to charitable organizations. The instances will then focus all their attentions on this person, sending letters advertising various charitable organizations to their homes in order to convince them to donate more of their money. This will continue indefinitely, until the SCP-1501 instances are physically unable to solicit the subject.

As the solicitation of this individual increases in frequency, instances of SCP-1501 may disguise themselves as the subject's spouse, or alter their mail to persuade the subject to donate. Disguises may include a wax prosthesis and costuming themselves in the clothes of the person they are imitating. If the subject discovers SCP-1501's anomalous properties, they may attempt to use alternate disguises, or cease directly visiting the subject in favor of sending letters about the charity. In the event that authority figures are contacted about the instance, they will attempt to flee, and become inert if captured.

Interview with

Interviewed:

Interviewer: Dr. Boyd

Foreword: This interview was taken shortly after initial containment.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Boyd: When did you first notice something was wrong?

: I think it was when I walked in the

bedroom. I was taking off my coat, and Barbara was doing something at the mirror. But her arms were just stark still. It looked wrong. So, I went to her, asking if she was okay…

Dr. Boyd: What happened?

: She turned to look at me… but it wasn't her. Her face was too angled, and it was looking at me with glass eyes. God, I just stared at it. Then it (subject inhales deeply) started talking.

Dr. Boyd: What did it say?

: The mouth opened… god, must have been more than half a foot. The jaw just dropped, and stripped off. Wasn't skin, but whatever it had on it. It asked me if I… had considered the plight of the homeless.

Dr. Boyd: Is this when you attacked it?

: It had done something to Barbara. I just asked it, what did you do to her? And it just kept repeating itself. Had I considered the plight of the homeless? Over and over and over…

<End Log>

SCP-1501 was initially discovered in , Chicago, after several instances of SCP-1501 had repeatedly raised money for several charities designed around the giving habits of wealthy resident . After reported SCP-1501 phenomenon to local authorities, Foundation agents investigated and were able to document SCP-1501's effect. Foundation operatives were able to contain them on 9/19/19 , and they were classified as Euclid. Since

then, approximately 56 additional instances of SCP-1501 have been contained.

Addendum 1501-A: Document created by SCP-1501, to advertise the "Help The Homeless: What If That Was YOU!!!???", found within the former home of . Document had been created by an SCP-1501 instance, and appeared similar to other documents created by it, with minor changes made to reference the homeless instead of starving children.

> Helping out the HOMELESS is the most important cause a wealthy citizen such as yourself can donate to? After all, what if it was YOU stuck on the STREETS, eating nothing but GARBAGE and DEPRAVITY? That is what the HOMELESS in CHICAGO go through every day! Imagine having to crawl on your belly, through a whole LOAD of WASTE MATERIAL, just to eat A SINGLE BEET? THIS IS WHAT REAL LIFE IS LIKE
>
> IF ONLY there was a KIND, BRAVE, HANDSOME STALLION who could RESCUE the POOR, **DESPERATE** PEOPLE WHO need THEIR HELP.
>
> THE CHOICE is YOURS.
>
> Manna Charitable Foundation

Addendum 1501-B: Document recovered from a Manna Charitable Foundation facility in , GA.

> Wehrner,
>
> We must be doing more about those bum bots. I thought they were going to be a great way to get the word out, but they're just attacking people for money. Like parasites! A lot of people have a hard time trusting us already, and this is just gonna add more fuel to the fire. Peter was asking around for who donated them, and we think he had… ulterior motives. They're mostly attacking folks in the same business as them. I told you Wehrner, you just can't trust these people! They say their device

does one thing, and it does, but there's always a dang catch. Hopefully, this crane we got to clean up will be the last time we have to deal with them.

Yours in Christ,

Rupert Fish

Addendum 1501-C: As is standard procedure, the Object Classification for SCP-1501 was reviewed following **`an instance assaulting a Site Director`** during a containment breach. This review has resulted in a continuation of the Euclid object class, with disassembly of all instances becoming a part of its containment.

Addendum 1501-D: **`Leaked data from Manna Charitable Foundation`** suggests that several SCP-1501 instances will be relocated to a future MCF facility at Ontario, Canada. If the existence of the facility is verified, SCP-1501 instances are to be intercepted.

« SCP-1500 | SCP-1501 | SCP-1502 »

SCP-1502: The Feeny Stitcher

Item #: SCP-1502

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1502 is kept in a secure object containment locker isolated in a cell in the humanoid containment wing of Research Facility 5. An identical locker is to be positioned next to the containment chamber and fitted with a pressure sensor wired to notify staff when activated.

Instances of SCP-1502-1 are to be relocated to a dedicated section of Research Facility 5 termed the Daniels Wing and contained as a collection of humanoid SCP entities. These subjects are to be monitored by researchers for physical and psychological changes.

Description: SCP-1502 is a humanoid construct measuring 38cm in height. Its body has been crudely assembled from leather, wire, and bone fragments of unknown sources.[1] The head and upper torso are concealed by a burlap sack fastened with metal wire around the object's waist. Unlike the rest of its body, its arms are mechanical, and have been constructed from surgical steel. The forearms contain an array of tools, including scalpels and a stitching needle, which can be released on folding appendages and locked into place. The left arm also contains a grasping tool which has been hooked to a line of thread running to a spool on its back. The right arm can produce a hypodermic needle which has been connected via plastic tubing to a steel reservoir located underneath the spool of thread.

SCP-1502 possesses a limited teleportation ability, and is capable of relocating itself instantaneously to the interior of the nearest drawer, chest, cabinet, or similar piece of furniture within a range demonstrated to span at least a 100-meter radius and a minimum observed interval between uses of twelve (12) seconds. It uses this property to enter homes and other residential areas during the night, at which point it attempts to locate the nearest human. If

successful,[2] it uses its syringe to inject the subject with an anesthetic substance of unknown composition that produces numbness, unconsciousness, and paralysis in greater doses. Then it stands nearby (usually on the subject's chest) and performs extensive cosmetic surgery on the subject.

The procedure includes measures such as the injection of a concentrated solution containing collagenase and elastase[3] into parts of the face, the severing of certain tendons to cause facial skin to droop, and stitching hair from the subject's head over their upper lip. The inferred objective of this procedure is to alter the subject's appearance to resemble actor William Daniels in his role as "Mr. George Feeny" in the television series *Boy Meets World*[4] as closely as possible.

The object does not display any sense of preference among age, ethnicity, gender, or any other factors beyond proximity in its selection of subjects, but is limited by species. In testing, SCP-1502 was released in a room containing several sedated animals, including a chimpanzee (*Pan troglodytes*), a Yorkshire terrier (*Canis lupus familiaris*) and a monitor lizard (*Varanus bitawa*), as well as a life-sized rubber human figure dressed and posed to appear similar to a sleeping adult Caucasian male. The object ignored the reptile, dog, and mannequin, but approached the chimpanzee and played vocalizations which were unintelligible due to their distortion and low volume. It then walked to the mirror and stood facing it until it was removed from the testing area.

Once the surgical procedure is complete, it attempts to escape the premises. In testing, if SCP-1502 was discovered before the procedure began or the effect of the anesthetic substance wore off before completion, the object attempted to distract the subjects using its voice before either teleporting to a hiding place or delivering additional anesthesia. See Experiment Log 1502.[5]

SCP-1502's exact motivations in doing this are unknown. Interviews have been inconclusive, as the object communicates through the playback of recordings of actor Rider Strong in his role as the character Shawn Hunter from the aforementioned television series. All documented vocalizations made by SCP-1502 have been attributed to existing episodes of *Boy Meets World*. The source and

medium of these recordings is unknown, and they often display degradation in the form of static and pitch distortion.

Interview Transcript 1502-A-1

> **Foreword:** *This interview was conducted offsite, before the object's relocation to its current containment facility. The standard interview chamber in Armed Containment Area 24 was used, and the interview was conducted by Researcher Andrews with Security Officer Clarke and Assistant Researcher Chen in attendance. SCP-1502 was allowed to move freely on the table. Positioned at each of the four corners of the table was an open cabinet; before questioning began, SCP-1502 attempted twice to teleport away from handlers before becoming cooperative.*
>
> <Begin log, time 14:31:05>
>
> **Interviewer:** SCP-1502, do you know why you're here?
>
> **SCP-1502:** *[turns to face security officer]* Did you hear what he called me?
>
> **Interviewer**: *[repeats the question]*
>
> **SCP-1502:** Detention! I've been going through a lot of changes lately. I've got nothing to wear.
>
> **Interviewer:** How do you produce those sounds?
>
> **SCP-1502:** That's what he's done for me. And I've got a radio face.
>
> **Interviewer:** "He?"
>
> **SCP-1502:** Something creepy.
>
> **Interviewer:** Where were you constructed?
>
> **SCP-1502:** Back at the center. It was all the things you taught me that made me wonder if it was the right place

for me or not. The only signal I sent him was "stop". He just started yelling like a crazy man. *[with severe distortion]* You're just telling me that so I can put you back together again. *[static plays, then normal sound quality resumes]* Did it ever occur to you that I might be a nice girl?

Interviewer: Do you know who you are?

SCP-1502: Yeah. Virgins. Virgins never die. I'll get as sick as you can get without actually dying. I just wanted to look nice.

Interviewer: Can you explain why you've performed those procedures on people in the area?

SCP-1502: Yeah. They were out there in the real world. We haven't been there much. And you didn't ask to take the test. Feeny did.

Interviewer: Why are you fixated on this Feeny character?

SCP-1502: Feeny. Are you kidding? You, uh, you never give up on me. Never once. I'm not going to forget you. You're the best person I know. I'd take a bullet for you. Not for him. Too much ugly.

Interviewer: *[to Assistant Researcher]* Do you think we can get it to explain anything better this session? *[The assistant shakes his head "no".]* We might want to wrap up for now and follow up later.

SCP-1502: *[faces the assistant researcher]* You're not talking, but I know you're here. Who are we?

Assistant Researcher: I've never seen that thing before.

SCP-1502: Of course not. Come on, you remember. I never asked you for anything before and I never wanted to come to you like this, but… *[unintelligible]* Because

I've watched you for so long and I've always dreamed of telling you how I feel about you. I was cute then, huh?

[The assistant researcher begins to respond, then shakes his head silently.]

SCP-1502: Come on, you know we're your favorites. You kind of see where I'm going with this? The killer is one of us.

Interviewer:: Chen, do you understand what SCP-1502 is talking about?

Assistant Researcher: I have no idea. This doesn't make any sense.

SCP-1502: It does if you've seen as many horror movies as I have. As a matter of fact… *[unintelligible]* Hey, idiot. I want you to take the test. Oh, yes, yes, yes.

Interviewer: I think it's just being belligerent now. Let's follow up later. *[turns to assistant researcher]* You alright, **`Goggles`**?

SCP-1502: Do we upset you? That is the least of your problems. You didn't teach me enough. Feeny locked us in.

<End log, time 14:38:22>

Humans exposed to SCP-1502's ability have been relocated to a local research site to preserve secrecy, aid in rehabilitation, and conduct long-term observation. Termed "SCP-1502-1-XX", with each subject assigned a value for XX in sequence, these individuals tend to display depression, loss of identity, chronic fatigue, and little to no desire to return to society. SCP-1502-1-01 through SCP-1502-1-08 were recovered from the area in which SCP-1502 is known to have operated; SCP-1502-09 through SCP-1502-14 resulted from experimentation with SCP-1502.

Of the fourteen SCP-1502-1 patients who have been recovered and contained, nine have developed the coping mechanism of identifying

as and emulating the character of George Feeny. This decision has no apparent correlation with race, gender, or other factors, including familiarity with the character—instances 1502-1-12 and 1502-1-15 have never viewed the series, and have refused the recordings available to 1502-1 instances, preferring their invented versions of the fictional person. Although this effect shares the properties of a non-anomalous coping mechanism, its exact properties are not understood.

1502-1 instances who have become Feeny-identified will request to be identified as either "George" or "Mister Feeny", depending on who is addressing them, and will tell other 1502-1 instances that they are impostors, choosing varied and inconsistent explanations such as shapeshifting entities, androids, and agents working together with both SCP-1502 and the Foundation. Five of these instances cannot relate memories of their past before containment; these have been isolated due to their emotional reactions to interaction with other SCP-1502-1s.

Addendum / /03: In Interviews 1502-2 and 1502-3, SCP-1502 was able to provide classified information regarding the Foundation, including recognition of several employees of the area in which it was initially contained before relocation to long-term containment in Research Facility 5.

Addendum / /03: In Interview 1502-A-2, assistant researcher Isaac Chen admitted a perceived relation between SCP-1502 and , a 26-year-old female employed as an office worker at Area 24. The woman was reported missing on / /02, and is believed to have been in the company of three other women at the time, who have also not been located; however, investigations into her and her companions' disappearance by both the Foundation and the local police force were closed due to their inconclusive results.

After extended questioning and analysis, it was concluded that Assistant Researcher Chen was uninvolved in the disappearance.

Addendum / /04: SCP-1502 is believed to be experiencing progressive degradation of memory. In Interview 1502-5, when tests from earlier interviews were replicated, the object reacted with significantly lower frequency and accuracy and was able to provide

much less information regarding the topics it previously discussed. When presented with a photograph of Assistant Researcher Chen and asked to identify the subject, SCP-1502 responded: "I don't know. Something's wrong. My head still hurts. Something's wrong."

SCP-1502's speech pattern has also changed; its voice now contains less distortion, taking on a clear, "tinny" quality. Use of samples containing the pronouns "we" or "us" has diminished in favor of the almost exclusive use of those which use their singular form. SCP-1502 now seems to identity as the character Shawn Hunter itself. The reasons for these changes are unknown.

Footnotes
1. Similarity in construction materials between SCP-1502 andSCP-1802suggests a shared origin.
2. Though SCP-1502 prefers subjects which are asleep, it can, with effort, work upon conscious subjects.
3. Known long term physical side effects of exposure to this substance include facial numbness and tingling, muscular twitches, central nystagmus, partial vocal cord paralysis, graying of scalp and facial hair, and dry skin. Mental side effects are unknown and currently under experimentation.
4. Aired on ABC Television from 1993 to 2000.
5. Example phrases used during this behavior: "everything's great"; "this is some of my best work", "don't find a mirror", "who are we", and "that wasn't us".

« SCP-1501 | SCP-1502 | SCP-1503 »

SCP-1503: Agoraphobic Stone

Item #: SCP-1503

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The area surrounding SCP-1503 within a 100m radius is known as Site-75. Site-75 is to have a chain link fence with razor wire installed around the perimeter. The area inside Site-75 is to be monitored using motion detectors and security cameras. Any signs of public intrusion or vandalism is to be reported immediately. Should SCP-1503 approach the fence within a proximity of 10m, the entirety of Site-75 will be reestablished and centered around SCP-1503 again.

Description: SCP-1503 is a sapient entity made entirely out of stone located on the southern face of Mount Ungaran in Central Java, Indonesia. SCP-1503's appearance is vaguely humanoid in form and shows signs of weathering and moss/lichen growth on its surface. Upon further inspection, SCP-1503's left index finger is significantly **worn down** when compared to its right index finger. Using time-lapse photography, it is determined that SCP-1503 is capable of moving at a maximum rate of 1m/yr.

Based on SCP-1503's movement and direction, it is estimated to have moved a total of 656m from its original location. SCP-1503's original starting point can be traced to a cave of higher elevation. Inside the cave's interior, inscriptions written in ancient Brāhmī script are carved into the walls. Based on patterns of erosion within the interior, there is an estimated 200 to 300 years between each instance of writing. Most of the writing is illegible, but the five inscriptions that are decipherable are believed to be the most recent, dating between 100 BC and 1200 AD.

Archival Document R-1503-2

Note: Inscriptions are listed in order of approximate date.

1st Translated Inscription

Today when I was walking I [saw/sensed] a [land/rock] rise from the blue [sea/water]. Its [song/birth] was beautiful to [illegible] from home. [But] I had to return because my [skin/surface] started to [?burn?]. I am [glad/satisfied] to be home.

2nd Translated Inscription

I [tripped/fell] while walking in the [?forest?]. As I lay, trees [assaulted/trapped] me. Only for a moment this [?occurred?] until they [let me go]. They hurt me and left a deep [scar/wound]. [illegible] will remain inside my [shelter/room] and refrain from walking [?for a long time?].

3rd Translated Inscription

Today I [stay in] my home. My wound [stings/pains] me to [?burden?] such [indecipherable]. It will be [difficult/troubling] to sleep. But my spirit is [?bright?].

4th Translated Inscription

[Last night] I had a [worse/terrible] worry of fire and [?blackness?]. I may be in danger, [?the mountain told me?]. I will [need/must] to [?think?] on this more. I am [fear/scared] that she might be [accurate].

5th Translated Inscription

[That may be/This will be] my last message. I am convinced now. Danger [?so great?] is coming very soon. I am [?forced?] to [quickly/rapidly] leave. There is little time [to escape].

Addendum-1503-001: It is theorized that SCP-1503 might be referencing a volcanic event. A geological evaluation of Mount Ungaran was conducted and concluded that it is a dormant volcano that has shown no significant signs of seismic activity within the last 60 years. Mount Ungaran's last eruption has been estimated to be around 1400 AD. Additional seismic monitoring on Mount Ungaran will be required. A 6th inscription was also discovered on the underside of a recently unearthed outcropping within Site-75 itself and is believed to postdate all other inscriptions, dated 1700 AD. The translation is as follows:

> **6th Translated Inscription**
>
> I am afraid of [outside/the world]. [Is it] safe to return?

« SCP-1502 | SCP-1503 | SCP-1504 »

SCP-1504: Joe Schmo

THIS DOCUMENT WAS RECOVERED FROM THE SITE PRECIOUS DOCUMENT VAULT.

Anomalous Object #: AO-1504-WGGYXJK

Item Description: An unremarkable man who is not able to be harmed.

Date of Recovery: - -

Location of Recovery: ,

Current Status: AO-1504 is held in a standard humanoid containment cell Missing

---

Addendum-1504-1:

Interviewed: AO-1504

Interviewer: Dr. Loyd

Foreword: AO-1504 is being questioned on its background.

Level 3 Access Required

<Begin Log>

Dr. Loyd: What is your name?

AO-1504: I don't remember. Joe… something.

Dr. Loyd: Okay. Now, what year were you

born?

AO-1504: 1982.

Dr. Loyd: Thank you for the year, but do you have an exact date?

AO-1504: No, I never knew when I was born.

Dr. Loyd's nose begins to bleed.

Dr. Loyd: Oh, excuse me. My nose is bleeding.

Dr. Loyd left the room and returned a few minutes later.

Dr. Loyd: I'm sorry, that was weird. I've never been prone to random nosebleeds.

AO-1504: It's fine. Maybe a storm is coming. I've heard the changing air pressure can make a person's nose bleed.

Dr. Loyd: Maybe. Do you know why you can't be hurt?

AO-1504: *The subject was silent for a few seconds then proceeded to weep.* I don't really want to talk about it.

Dr. Loyd: That's fine. Thank you for your cooperation with today's interview. You may return to your room.

<End Log>

Addendum-1504-2:

We didn't know his true anomaly. We didn't know what he could really do. [DATA CORRUPT]

[DATA CORRUPT]. I guess he affects computers too. Our automatic security system began to have “hiccups”. A breach here, a breach there. But nothing that surprised us. But then, our Keter got out. Only about half of the staff here realized it. The other half? All died. We managed to contain it.

We sent a request for more staff, but they never responded. Our supplies were dwindling, so we asked for more. Nothing. They didn’t even acknowledge our existence. We had more breaches, more deaths, yet we never questioned these breaches or these deaths. I don’t know why we didn’t question those deaths.

[DATA CORRUPT]

Earlier today, we had a site-wide containment breach. All the doors opened because of those “hiccups” I mentioned earlier. Most of the remaining staff members are dead. Those who are still alive are few and far between. We can’t contain a breach of this magnitude. And the other Foundation sites will probably ignore it. They’ll cite it as completely normal and ignore it.

I’m going to put this in the Vault, then set off the on-site nuke. I’m already badly hurt, and the blast would save more lives than it will end. If anyone ever finds this, tell my wife that I love her and that I’m sorry for spending so much time in my job. Tell her that I said goodbye and that I am thinking of her as I die.

— Researcher Darryl Loyd

Note: This was handwritten on the document, presumably before it was put in the Precious Document Vault. There are bloodstains on the document. Later analysis proved this to be Dr. Loyd’s blood. Parts of this document are unreadable due to smearing.

Addendum-1504-3: The Site nuclear warhead was detonated on / / to counteract a Class-7 Containment Breach. A total of anomalies were destroyed in the blast, anomalies were recovered,

and anomalies are missing, including AO-1504. Foundation personnel died in Site .

THIS DOCUMENT HAS BEEN UPDATED PER THE NEW INFORMATION RECOVERED FROM SITE .

Item #: SCP-1504

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1504 is not currently contained. If any Foundation personnel see the subject, they are to contact the current project head. In the event SCP-1504 is found, it is to be brought to Area 114[1] and contained in a 3m X 3m X 3m containment chamber.

To enter the subject's containment chamber, a total of four Level 3 staff members are needed. Two staff members must remain inside the control room to remotely enact the failsafe should a containment breach occur. The failsafe consists of flooding the containment chamber and surrounding areas with Halothane vapor, which has proven to be the only viable method to incapacitate SCP-1504. Extensive research has shown that SCP-1504 can be incapacitated by blunt force trauma to the head. The subject is to be kept fully confined and incapacitated at all times through the use of restraints and Halothane vapor.

The other staff members must release multiple locks simultaneously. A minimum of four guards are to be protecting them at this time. After all locks are released, one staff member may enter the containment chamber. The guards must be ready for a containment breach at all times the containment chamber is open.

No automatic systems may be used in Area 114. All doors and containers must be locked using simple combination locks or simple padlocks. All personnel working at Area 114 must have a high aptitude for parapsychology or a strong resilience to perception

shifts.

Description: SCP-1504 is a Caucasian male, standing at 1.95 meters tall. The subject's appearance is unremarkable, aside from a small birthmark on its right shoulder. SCP-1504's anomalous traits include its inability to be harmed or killed.

All actions carried out by SCP-1504 will be perceived by surrounding individuals as being within expectations for the situation. SCP-1504 has been known to attack personnel who will then believe circumstance or their own doing has hurt them. The subject is able to affect electronic and automatic systems.

SCP-1504 was brought to the attention of the Foundation because of its inability to be harmed and was classified as an Anomalous Object after initial testing. The subject was held at Site in the Anomalous Object wing of the facility. On / / , a site-wide security failure and subsequent containment breach resulted in the on-site nuclear warhead being detonated.

SCP-1504 was declared missing after a search of the site did not reveal a confirmed death. A low priority search was issued, but was soon raised to high priority after the above document was found. MTF-Eta-6 (aka. Awareness Filters) was formed to find SCP-1504.

Addendum-1504-1: *After being further analyzed and sent through multiple filters, it was discovered that SCP-1504's responses were different from what was previously recorded. The document has been updated to include these responses.*

Interviewed: SCP-1504

Interviewer: Dr. Loyd

Foreword: SCP-1504 is being questioned on its background.

Level 3 Access Required

<Begin Log>

Dr. Loyd: What is your name?

SCP-1504: I'm not going to tell you. You'll just ignore me.

Dr. Loyd: Okay. Now, what year were you born?

SCP-1504: Told you. You wouldn't even notice if I punched you in the nose.

Dr. Loyd: Thank you for the year, but do you have an exact date?

SCP-1504: I didn't give you a fuckin' year! Hey! Hey! Doc, watch this.

SCP-1504 got up from its seat and proceeded to physically assault Dr. Loyd. The subject then returned to its seat.

Dr. Loyd: Oh, excuse me. My nose is bleeding.

Dr. Loyd left the room and returned a few minutes later.

Dr. Loyd: I'm sorry, that was weird. I've never been prone to random nosebleeds.

SCP-1504: It's because I fuckin' punched you.

Dr. Loyd: Maybe, do you know why you can't be hurt?

SCP-1504: I could say anything. I could do anything. I could say that I'm going to rape and kill your wife and you wouldn't even notice. Hell, I could actually rape and kill your wife and you wouldn't notice. I'm living in a virtual hell because I can't die. I am going to step outside this room and take the guard's gun. I'm going

to shoot myself with that gun and nothing, fuckin' nothing, is going to happen.

The subject appears to be in tears at this point.

SCP-1504: Do you know what it feels like to be in a room crowded with people and they all ignore you? Do you know how hellish my life is? I want to die.

Dr. Loyd: That's fine. Thank you for your cooperation with today's interview. You may return to your room.

<End Log>

Footnotes
1. Area 114 is the primary location for dealing with perception and sensory based threats or entities.

« SCP-1503 | SCP-1504 | SCP-1505 »

SCP-1505: Paradoxical Avian Propagation

Item #: SCP-1505

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Any sightings of flocks related to SCP-1505 propagating or migrating are to be reported immediately. Mobile Task Force Lambda-4 (aka "Birdwatchers") is to be tasked with controlling the population the subsequent tracking and eradication of all duplicate specimens related to SCP-1505. All personnel assigned to SCP-1505 will need to be vaccinated against the H5N1 virus (avian influenza) and follow standard protocols for biological hazardous materials. Areas of high concentration (+1M specimens per sq.km) are to be evacuated and cleared using anti-personnel artillery shells or thermobaric missiles until at least 98% of the flock has been reduced.

Should the prime specimen (SCP-1505-Alpha) be identified and located, a containment aviary is to be constructed at its respawn point where population controls can be more easily implemented.

Anomalies involving *Corvus corax* specimen, including **SCP-2285** and **SCP-2106**, are to be monitored for potential contamination by SCP-1505. Neutralization protocols are in place in the event SCP-1505's effect manifests in these or other anomalies.

Description: SCP-1505 refers to an anomalous self-propagating time loop stemming from a single adult common raven (*Corvus corax*). Specimens of SCP-1505 are observed to naturally repeat within a cycle every 10 hours. At the end of the cycle, each specimen will instantly duplicate itself twice while the parent will respawn at its point of origin to begin its cycle again, repeating its behavior exactly as before. Duplicates are observed to act independently of the parent and will have different behavioral cycles. Changes to the environment or containment seem to have no effect on behavior as specimens will act out all of their motions as before

regardless of what obstacle it is presented with.

All specimens will repeat this cycle indefinitely until its parent specimen is either killed or is eradicated as part of a larger paradoxical reset. A direct kill is not capable of eliminating a specimen as it will instantly respawn at its point of origin upon death. Any kill will also result in resetting the specimen's cycle, effectively creating a new cycle where the specimen will behave differently than the previous cycle. In theory, if SCP-1505-Alpha is killed/reset, all subsequent duplicates should be eliminated.

If left unchecked, SCP-1505 could have an overwhelmingly disastrous effect on agriculture, the environment, and civilization itself as flocks propagate exponentially. Large scale buildup of feces have led to structural damage as the uric acid in the droppings has been observed to corrode stone, metal, and masonry over time. As with other avian species, the bacteria, fungal agents, and ectoparasites found in the droppings pose a serious health risk to humans. All specimens of SCP-1505 also appear to be carriers of the avian influenza virus.

+ Open SCP-1505 Experimentation Logs

Experiment$_{1505\text{-}01}$

Subject: A flock observed to frequent a large oak tree as part of their cycle.
Procedure: The tree is cut down to observe the flock's reaction to changes in the environment.
Results: All specimens are observed to position themselves in midair relative to the branches' former positions. As each specimen attempts to land, they close up their wings and fall to the ground. The surviving specimens lying on the ground are observed to behave as if they were perched on a branch, unaware that they are in fact on the ground.

Experiment$_{1505\text{-}02}$

Subject: A single specimen recently duplicated from its parent.
Procedure: Specimen is captured manually and placed into a large clear acrylic box before it could fly away.
Results: After its cycle completed, the specimen respawned at its point of origin producing two duplicates inside the box. After respawning the specimen appeared to struggle as if something were holding it down. 2 minutes later the specimen remained on its feet for the remainder of its cycle, never moving from its position.

Experiment$_{1505\text{-}02.1}$

Subject: Two specimens with established cycles.
Procedure: Specimens were produced as part of Experiment 1505-02 and left inside the box.
Results: After 3 cycles the specimens have duplicated themselves to the point of 54 individuals, effectively filling the box to maximum capacity. Only specimens belonging to the first cycle are docile while the rest are extremely agitated. During the 4th cycle, all 162 specimens are instantly crushed inside the box under their own spatial constraints. This prompted a paradoxical reset as all duplicates inside the box were eliminated. The original two specimens were then observed by themselves inside the box as in the beginning of the experiment.

Experiment$_{1505\text{-}02.2}$

Subject: Two specimens and a normal raven not associated with SCP-1505.
Procedure: Specimens were produced as part of Experiment 1505-02.1 and left inside the

box. A normal raven was then placed into the box with the other specimens to observe their reaction. The two specimens do not have established cycles yet.
Results: After the raven is placed inside the box with the two specimens, it is immediately attacked and killed. It is not known what prompted this attack. Multiple reports regarding altercations involving specimens and other ravens have been corroborated by this. It is possible that the *Corvus corax* species may be threatened.

Addendum-1505-001: Based on the results of the latest experiment, efforts are currently underway to identify and capture ravens that are not associated with SCP-1505. Computer algorithm projections based on SCP-1505's rate of propagation indicate that the *Corvus corax* species may already be at severe risk of extinction. Any captured ravens are to be relocated to the nearest Foundation controlled aviary to be kept in isolated captivity. This is to ensure the preservation of the species if possible. To date, only 61 ravens have been recovered from existing civilian aviaries.

« SCP-1504 | SCP-1505 | SCP-1506 »

SCP-1506: Aerial Arachnid

Item #: SCP-1506

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: High-resolution satellite imagery is to be processed by computer for possible SCP-1506-1 occurrences. Once confirmed as an occurrence, SCP-1506-1's position is to be monitored and checked against computer modelling of wind patterns. Should SCP-1506-1 rapidly descend or ascend into a wind current predicted to take SCP-1506-1 through human populated areas, MTF Phi-17 (aka "The Arachnophobes") are to be readied for Procedures 1506-A, 1506-B and 1506-C.

Procedure 1506-A: Using mobile anti-smog fans, MTF Phi-17 are to attempt to guide SCP-1506-1 into a wind current predicted to take SCP-1506-1 towards a local nature reserve populated with larger mammalia. If necessary to disguise the procedure from the public, cover will be provided as cutting edge industrial agriculture testing in rural areas and as air quality specialists in urban areas.

Procedure 1506-B: Should 1506-A fail to keep SCP-1506-1 away from human population centres, MTF Phi-17 are to begin a type-B amnestic treatment as necessary for witnesses of predation.

Procedure 1506-C: MTF Phi-17 are to use mobile stasis locks to contain the area around SCP-1506-1 while flamethrowers and arachnocide-7 are used to disperse SCP-1506-1. Arachnocide-7's boiling point is above 1500° C, making it safe to use with conventional flame throwers. Under no circumstances may arachnocide-7 be used without stasis locks active to contain the aftermath. Arachnocide-7 must not be allowed to enter the biosphere.

Procedure 1506-D: Following incident 1506-Sigma, any instance of SCP-1506-1 larger than 200 cubic metres in commercial flight paths

are cleared for immediate barometric implosion using FAE detonation contained via mobile stasis lock.

SCP-1506-1-14 is contained at Site 9 in a pressure controlled Large Animal Containment cell. Atmospheric pressure is to be maintained to keep SCP-1506-1-14 approximately in the centre of the containment cell. When SCP-1506-1-14 descends to an artificial altitude of less than 500m, viable prey animals are to be introduced to the cell. It has been calculated that kg of food over a four week period will keep the colony at its current size. In the event of containment breach arachnocide-7 will be deployed in combination with increasing containment cell pressure to atmospheres. Arachnocide-7 must not be allowed to enter the biosphere.

+ Access previous procedures

> SCP-1506's position is to be monitored and checked against computer modelling of wind patterns. Should SCP-1506 rapidly descend or ascend into a wind current predicted to take SCP-1506 through human-populated areas, MTF Phi-17 (aka "The Arachnophobes") are to be readied for Procedures 1506-A and 1506-B.

Description: SCP-1506 is the designation for the global phenomenon which spontaneously generates instances of SCP-1506-1.

SCP-1506-1 is the designation for anomalous colonies of at least approximately 900 spiders of mixed species. By application of multiple varieties of spider silk, SCP-1506-1 is able to build a complex web-structure less dense than air in which the spiders may live. SCP-1506-1 exhibits remarkable behaviour, as individual spiders are rarely seen working in co-operation and never in cross-species co-operation. SCP-1506-1 also shows changes in predation behaviour, web tension strength and web adhesion. SCP-1506-1 has been found at altitudes of up to 18 km. In order to change altitude, the volume of SCP-1506-1 is increased or decreased, suggesting the web structure is being consistently maintained.

When SCP-1506-1 descends below 500m, it is to be assumed that

the colony will soon begin predation behaviour. Thus far it is unknown how spiders are able to detect their prey at this height. SCP-1506-1's preferred method of predation is to spin a web to the ground from altitude. Any animalia touching the spider web will instantly adhere and be unable to remove the web. Only live animal matter exhibits this effect. When enough food has been caught SCP-1506-1 will reel in the web at km/h. When SCP-1506-1 has fully reeled in its prey, the web structure will engulf the animal. Consumption of prey takes place over days, dependent on both the size of the prey and the colony. Humans take approximately 5 days for an average-sized colony to digest. The largest single prey animal recorded has been an elk, taking 11 days to digest. Waste is allowed to fall freely, leaving a desiccated husk that will often shatter on impact.

SCP-1506-1 was first identified as SCP-1506 before the realisation of multiple instances. SCP-1506-1 was first brought to the Foundation's attention on / /20 when a viral video thought to originate in Chile showed a man walking through the streets of [REDACTED] at 0247 local time according to the time stamps. For 2 minutes he is tracked by 8 security cameras, the footage of which has been seamlessly edited together, until he suddenly stops walking whilst looking very startled. The subject of the video begins brushing at his arms and face before vanishing. High-speed analysis shows that he has been dragged vertically out of frame. The poor resolution of security footage has made it impossible to determine the actual speed, but km/h is within estimations. The footage has been doctored to remove the 3 frames and has been publicly revealed to be part of the viral campaign for energy drink.

SCP-1506-1-14 is a colony captured on / /20 . Cameras placed on prey animals have shown the internal structure to be incredibly complex. The colony is divided into living chambers and buoyancy chambers with no genus of spider noticeably more active in web maintenance. Every foreign spider introduced to the colony has been accepted without incident. Introducing new spider species to SCP-1506-1-14 is now banned; 200 different spiders from around the world have been introduced to the colony and it is believed there is no more data to be gained from this research. SCP-1506-1-14 is being studied to determine longevity of the colony. So far the colony

remains healthy in a simulated high-altitude environment, feeding when necessary.

Using remote cameras to explore the structure has proven a failure, as all attempts have had the drone immobilised by web and excreted in the usual manner. Spider-mounted cameras have failed in a similar manner. The only successful method to obtain internal visuals is through prey mounted camera which allows only for stationary video feeds. Tests indicate a normal oxygen level and atmospheric pressure within living chambers.

Little headway has been made as to the mode of transmission of SCP-1506, but the most favoured theory is communication of learned behaviour. Investigation is ongoing into how the spiders communicate. Research on *Mallos gregalis* and other social spiders has been promising but so far no headway has been made. So far SCP-1506-1 has appeared on all continents except Antarctica and shows no preference for member spider species, either solitary or social.

Addendum:
Event 1501 Alpha:
The following is a transcription from recovery agent in field audio on / /20

> **Agent R.:** I think it's trying to pretend it's a weather balloon, but weather balloons don't float this low. Great, we found the killer low-flying weather balloon. I guess we could pop it?
> **Agent F.:** They're called special containment procedures…
> **Both agents:** Not special destruction procedures.
> **Agent R.:** It would save time though… I'm going in for a closer look.
> **Agent F.:** Stay sharp.
> *3:42 minutes of radio silence as Agent R. approaches location*
> **Agent R.:** I've got visual on the binoculars. I can see it pulsing, it looks like it's made of fabric?
> **Agent F.:** What do you think, giant butterfly net? Lasso?
> **Agent R.:** I don't think we're bringing this one in

ourselves. We're going to need nerds. Urgh.
Agent F.: Hey don't be like that, they're why we have jobs.
Agent R.: Not them. I stepped in a spiderwe…
Agent R.'s radio device transmits a 16 second scream, followed by heavy breathing and sobbing
Agent R.: [unintelligible]… oh god they're crawling on me, I can't move…[unintelligible]…. it's so hot oh god…. [unintelligible]
Agent R. was in radio contact for a further 18 hours and 7 minutes. During this time Agent R. was unable to provide more useful information on the nature of SCP-1506

Event 1506-Sigma: On / /20 , SCP-1506-1-9 collided with commercial flight [REDACTED]. SCP-1506-1-9 had been under special observation due to its significant volume. It has been theorised that SCP-1506-1-9 contained over million individual spiders. On impact with flight [REDACTED] SCP-1506-1-9 was observed to burst. The web structure was observed to cling for to the plane for 40 seconds before being pulled into a damaged seam between fuselage panels. The black box flight recorder indicates the spiders entered the flight cabin causing significant damage to the aircraft's electronics, including radio equipment. The flight continued for another 78 minutes before crashing. The following is an excerpt from the recording:

Pilot: What the fuck was that?!?
Co-Pilot: Shit, I don't know. Give me the fucking mic. This is B your co-pilot for today, we do apologise for the turbulence back there. We do our best to make your flight as smooth as possible but the occasional hiccup will happen. We thank you for your understanding and remember to keep flying with Airlines. Okay J , what in the fuck happened?
Pilot: I thought it was a cloud, alright?!
Co-Pilot: Clouds don't fucking make a bang when you hit them! I'm meant to be on break, seriously J , what is wrong with you?
Pilot: Don't tell me you thought it was anything other

than cloud cover! You were looking!
Co-Pilot I was meant to take a nap in half an hour and now my heart's racing. Thanks for that.
Pilot: Well piss off then!
Metallic banging can be heard, assumed to be flight attendant L at the cockpit door.
Co-Pilot: I just want a nap! Jesus, what did I do? What is it L ? Use the phone!
Banging continues.
Pilot: I'll have a look. OHFUCKOHFUCKOHFUCK!!
Co-Pilot: What?
Pilot: Mayday mayday mayday! This is flight [REDACTED] in immediate distress. Require urgent assistance on spider infestation. Over.
Co-Pilot: What the fuck? Can they get through the door? This is insane!
Pilot: This is flight [REDACTED], our flight cabin has been compromised by spiders and they're fucking everywhere, somebody fucking come in over. Pan-Pan! Mayday! Anyone!
Transcription skips 60 minutes. For full audio file, see: 1506-1-9-BB.mp3
Pilot: Ailerons, okay. Rudder, okay. Elevators, okay.
Co-pilot: Radio, fucked. Well at least we're not deadstick.
30 seconds of silence.
Pilot: We agreed this is what we have to do.
Co-Pilot: I don't want to die J .
Pilot: Neither do I B . Neither did L .
Co-Pliot: If we're doing this it has to be now. We're getting too close to .
Pilot: I hope it's fast.
Co-pilot: We'll be the first to hit, the plane is behind us. It's a rock and a hard place. You sure it'll burn?
Pilot: I've set all the fuel safety options off. I hope so.
Co-Pilot: Sand for miles. Do it.
Recording continues in silence for 4 minutes until impact

Flight [REDACTED] was over an uninhabited area for the crash, preventing further casualties. It is believed that the resulting

explosion and dispersal of the spiders that made up SCP-1506-1-9 is responsible for the increased generation rate of SCP-1506-1.

« SCP-1505 | SCP-1506 | SCP-1507 »

SCP-1507: Pink Flamingos

Item #: SCP-1507

Object Class: Safe Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1507 is to be contained in wilderness observation cell-1b with standard security procedures. Instances of SCP-1507 are tolerant of human activity, and are fond of playing with staff Staff members should not be allowed to access SCP-1507 without being accompanied by security. Any staff members entering the enclosure must wear protective clothing covering the head and body. Access is only permitted to inspect the cage and for research purposes. If SCP-1507 appears to be vocalizing more frequently than is considered normal, the on-site sound-dampening speakers must be activated until the vocalizations cease.

Description: SCP-1507 is a set of 15 26 pink plastic lawn flamingos made in Coral Springs, FL. Instances of SCP-1507 have the same behavior patterns as a normal specimen of *Phoenicopterus ruber*, but do not require feeding. Instances of SCP-1507 are vulnerable to the same forces as ordinary plastic would be vulnerable to, such as heat and pressure. Testing has shown they do not possess any complex intelligence.

Instances of SCP-1507 are universally hostile towards humans, and have been known to attack personnel who enter the enclosure by dropping down on them, using their metal stands to create scratch wounds and puncture wounds in their victim's face and eyes. SCP-1507 will frequently appear docile until it attacks, leading to several cases of severe injury among research staff.

SCP-1507 was discovered on 09/18/1991, in Jacksonville, Florida. They first came to the Foundation's attention when the Foundation followed up on **a 911 call in which the caller claimed to have been attacked by several lawn flamingos**.

When the house the call originated from was investigated, Foundation operatives found a man dead from puncture wounds, with 15 instances of SCP-1507 living in the house. All members of SCP-1507 were contained at the scene, without incident. Since its containment, no major incidents have occurred, and as such it has been classified as Safe. Amended, see Incident 1507-A and -B

Addendum: Incidents involving SCP-1507.

Incident 1507-A

> **SCP involved**: SCP-1507
> **Location:** Wilderness observation cell-1b
> **Description:** On 04/12/2011, Researcher Boyd was playing with SCP-1507-8 during his break. During this time, SCP-1507-8 playfully attempted to take food from him. Taking this as an aggressive action, Boyd knocked SCP-1507-8 to the floor, cracking the plastic shell of the creature. After the incident, all instances of SCP-1507 have become highly aggressive towards staff members. Containment procedures have been slated for revision, and in the meantime all staff members must exercise caution when going into SCP-1507's enclosure.

Incident 1507-B

> **SCP involved:** SCP-1507
> **Location:** Wilderness Observation Cell-1b
> **Description:** On 05/06/2011 SCP-1507 began to vocalize more frequently. In addition, these vocalizations were unique when compared to any previously cataloged calls. Approximately 45 hours after the new calls were first observed, 11 new instances of SCP-1507 (hereafter referred to as SCP-1507 16-26) arrived at the site and breached the containment of all SCP-1507 instances. They proceeded to attack site personnel, with previously unseen levels of aggressive actions and behavior.

During the breach they were hostile towards staff members, wounding 11 and causing 4 fatalities before being re-contained. Realizing that other instances of SCP-1507 have been found to exist

outside of Foundation containment, as well as being able to call to more, the wilderness observation cell was upgraded with soundproofing equipment. SCP-1507 was then upgraded to Euclid status.

Addendum 2: It is currently hypothesized that **SCP-243**, or a similar anomaly, may be a possible origin for SCP-1507. It is currently unknown why SCP-1507 has yet to deanimate, or if it will deanimate in accordance to SCP-243's behavior in the future. Investigation is ongoing.

« SCP-1506 | SCP-1507 | SCP-1508 »

SCP-1508: Mikey's Chore

Item #: SCP-1508

Object Class: Safe Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1508 is to be held within a containment chamber, located in **Site-77**. It is to be restrained within the chamber, and observed on a constant basis. In the event that SCP-1508 assists with the maintenance of the containment chamber, or attempts to interfere with maintenance personnel, it is to be moved temporarily to another room.

Description: SCP-1508 is a humanoid entity composed of cardboard, paper, and plastic. SCP-1508 is fully autonomous, and moves with a humanoid gait. The words "Dr. Wondertainment©2003" have been printed on the back of SCP-1508's body in black ink. During initial containment, documentation believed to correspond with SCP-1508 was found:

HEY KIDS!

Does doing chores turn into a *total* drag?

Is Mom yelling at you to pick your room up so much that you called her a hag?

Well, my friends, now comes a new friend from DOCTOR WONDERTAINMENT©, creator of **General Beep** and **ROBO-DUDE**! His name is Mikey, the Chore Buddy©! He can do *anything* Mom and Dad want, so you can get back to having fun with your friends!

And while you're out there, check out the new 2003 WONDER-TASTIC CATA-TAINMENT-LOGUE©! Featuring our brand new toys, it's the best way to use up

> the free time you get from chores!
>
> Batteries not included. If your Mikey, the Chore Buddy© begins to act out, refuse to work, writing funny things, or just plain gets a bad attitude, send him back to us for a refurbishment! Just pay shipping and handling.

When unrestrained, SCP-1508 will attempt to assist the nearest human subject with any chores or menial activities being performed. SCP-1508 appears to prefer working with younger subjects, although it does not work with them exclusively. Due to the composition of its body and the limited range of movements that it can perform, SCP-1508 may spend up to three days attempting to perform the same task. Although SCP-1508 does not appear to require any form of nourishment, analysis of its movements during this period indicate that it can still experience symptoms of exhaustion, dehydration, and movements consistent with human subjects who have broken limbs or pulled muscles.

If the subject is performing a menial non-physical activity, i.e homework, SCP-1508 may sit with them, drawing or writing with crayon. Art and writings produced by SCP-1508 are usually crude and simplistic. When writing, SCP-1508 may suddenly seize and be unable to move, lasting for a period of three days. Analysis has shown that directly before these incidents, SCP-1508's writing had become dramatically more clear and drawings more recognizable, although no significant communications have been recorded.

Examples of writing created by SCP-1508

> I just wa
>
> Im veryti
>
> Curlingaroundith
>
> Doctor sto

When assisting with physical tasks, SCP-1508 has been known to alter the composition and size of its body. For example, when tested to mow a portion of Site-77's grounds, SCP-1508 extended its legs by 2 meters and manifested rubberized grips on its hands to grasp

the lawnmower. When tasked with washing a set of dishes, it grew a plastic sheet over its hands to waterproof itself. During testing to repair a ventilation system, SCP-1508 extended its arms for over 20 meters to locate and solve the issue. When adjusting its body, SCP-1508's movements become much more stiff and clumsy. During all of these tasks, SCP-1508's simple facial expression altered to one of extreme stress, fear, or anxiety. Once SCP-1508 has been assigned a task, it appears to be unable to cease performing it until given a new order or until three days have passed, at which point it returns to its "default" state.

SCP-1508 was discovered on 09/18/2003, from a suburban home in Ft. Lauderdale, FL. A child had obtained SCP-1508 through unknown means, and the parents had contacted the authorities. Foundation personnel intercepted SCP-1508 and suppressed reports of its effect. The child was unable to explain where he had obtained SCP-1508, and was administered a Class-C amnestic with the other witnesses. As of 11/23/2005, SCP-1508 has been classified as Safe.

Addendum: Incident 1508-A

On 2/17/2006, SCP-1508 was noted to begin imitating maintenance personnel who had entered its containment chamber. Over the course of two hours, it swept the floors, washed the walls, then polished the security door interior. Security personnel restrained SCP-1508, and containment procedures have been modified to reflect this development.

Addendum: Incident 1508-B

On 5/25/2006, personnel noted that SCP-1508 had not moved in over 128 hours. When a researcher was dispatched to investigate, she found several notations written in crayon around SCP-1508, with the object itself being non-responsive. After testing confirmed the cessation of anomalous properties, SCP-1508 was reclassified as Neutralized on 07/18/2006.

Notation found on SCP-1508

> Thanke you. Showed me I dont need to be a slave to the

doctor. I dont have to do their work anymore. I am free as I will ever be. So long for now

« SCP-1507 | SCP-1508 | SCP-1509 »

SCP-1509: The Blade of Rebirth

Item #: SCP-1509

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1509 is kept in a secure storage locker at Storage Site-08. Access to SCP-1509 is restricted to testing and preservation work.

Personnel who have suffered minor wounds as a result of SCP-1509 are to report to the on-site medical facility immediately, where they are to be kept under observation. All objects discharged from the wound are to be contained by medical staff. All SCP-1509-1 instances are to be contained by medical staff, and destroyed.

Any person injured with SCP-1509 is to be kept under observation until the wound has healed over, and an attending staff physician who has been briefed on the effects of SCP-1509 has given his signed permission to release the subject. In the case of non-Foundation personnel injured with SCP-1509, all subjects must be administered amnestics before release into the general population.

In the case of a major or fatal injury arising from the mishandling or use of SCP-1509, the subject is to be moved to a secure medical facility within 30 minutes of receiving the injury. They are then to be sedated or restrained until the effects of SCP-1509 ceased, at which point the body is to be incinerated.

SCP-1509-2 instances created during this process are to be immediately contained and interrogated. Should the SCP-1509-2 instance become violent, staff are permitted to terminate the instance immediately. Following the interrogation, the instances may be dealt with at the discretion of the current Level-2 staff member overseeing SCP-1509. Previous SCP-1509-2 instances have been dealt within the following manners: immediate termination, recruitment as D-Class personnel, indefinite detention, and being

dosed with amnestics prior to being released into the general population.

Description: SCP-1509 is a bladed weapon, similar to an Indonesian *Parang*. It is approximately 63 centimetres in length, with a steel blade 48cm in length and 11 millimetres thick at its widest point. The metal of the blade is partially tarnished. The object was recovered with a wooden sheath, believed carved into a shape resembling a bird, possibly a cockatoo. The object's handle is believed to be a later replacement for the original hilt.

SCP-1509 does not display anomalous effects unless its blade is used to injure a human being (henceforth referred to as the subject). Wounds caused by SCP-1509 are affected by anomalous spacial distortion; any exploration of the wound finds that it has an unidentifiably large, possibly infinite, depth. This phenomenon appears to only occur from outside inspection of the wound itself- the subject is not affected adversely by this anomaly, and the anomaly will not appear in medical imaging. Any foreign objects placed inside the wound and abandoned will disappear if they are placed any further into the wound than the ‘wound’ should physically be able to penetrate.

Depending on the type of wound inflicted with SCP-1509, one of two further anomalous effects, referred to as Effect 1509-1 and Effect 1509-2, will occur.

Effect 1509-1 typically occurs if the wound caused by SCP-1509 occurs in an extremity or is less than 7cm in width. Initially, the wound heals extremely slowly, although blood flow from the wound is significantly lower than would be expected.

Within 3 hours of being cut by SCP-1509, the wound left by SCP-1509 will release a group of Pharaoh Ants (*Monomorium phaeronis*) , usually numbering between 1 and 15 ants at a time. Examination has shown that these ants appear within the wound and crawl towards the opening ceaselessly from the point of their appearance, but the source of these ants has not been discovered. The ants do not appear to have any anomalous properties. Upon exiting the wound, the ants will attempt to move as far from the

subject as possible, for reasons unknown.

All ants discharged from the wound as part of Effect 1509-1 are classified as instances of SCP-1509-1.

After a period of 12-18 hours following the injury, the wound will begin to heal at an accelerated rate until is fully closed. At this point, Effect 1509-1 appears to cease.

Effect SCP-1509-2 occurs when SCP-1509 inflicts a wound on the torso, neck, upper arms, or thighs greater than 7cm in width, although the effect can occur on rare occasions in other bodily locations which have suffered an SCP-1509-induced wound of sufficient size.

Like Effect 1509-1, the wound will typically heal at very slow rate, and blood loss from the wound will be significantly lower than what would normally be expected of such a wound. However, within 3 hours of being cut, the subject will begin to feel nauseous, complaining of unpleasant sensations of movement from within the area of the wound. Over the next hour these sensations will grow more intense and become acutely painful for the subject, who will typically react with panic to these events.

Once the subject begins to feel pain from the sensations, Effect 1509-2 enters its final stage. Over a period of between 20 and 180 minutes, an instance of SCP-1509-2 will force its way out of the wound, apparently propelled by peristalsis.

SCP-1509-2 is the collective designation for the human beings created or produced by Effect 1509-2. Instances vary in size, apparent physical age, gender, ethnicity, and most other physical differentiators. The instance is typically covered in a thin membrane similar to an amnion, and a clear fluid. Typically an instance of SCP-1509-2 will be unconscious and immobile, but alive, during the process of Effect 1509-2, but certain instances will emerge fully conscious and physically attempt to speed the process. After emerging from the wound, such instances will fall unconscious.

This process significantly widens the wound and causes extreme

pain to the subject. Instances of SCP-1509-2 show anomalous levels of flexibility during this process, being able to pass through wounds which should not be able to accommodate their size.

Effect 1509-2 is universally fatal to the subject; if the subject survives the massive trauma caused by the process, they will quickly lapse into unconsciousness, followed by death.

SCP-1509-2 instances are anatomically and genetically identical to normal humans. Each instance of SCP-1509-2 is genetically identical to, claims to be, and shares identical memories to, a deceased person familiar with the subject who has died within the past 30 years for reasons other than old age.

If a wound is made using SCP-1509 on a subject who has committed murder, manslaughter, or has similarly been responsible directly for the death of a human being, the instance of SCP-1509-2 produced is typically one of their victims.

No instance of SCP-1509-2 will be able to recall anything following their death and prior to their gaining consciousness following expulsion from the wound.

Addendum: SCP-1509 was recovered from the personal collection of antiquities collector , who had apparently collected it from an archaeological excavation at , Indonesia. Based on information he provided, and independent investigations undertaken by the Foundation, it is believed that SCP-1509 was used as a punishment for murderers by an unknown society living in pre-Islamic Indonesia. Strict rules existed as to the correct implementation of SCP-1509, restricting its use to criminals and elderly or extremely sick volunteers. The society which made use of SCP-1509 appears to have had a strong association between ants, cockatoos, and the concept of death and rebirth.

« SCP-1508 | SCP-1509 | SCP-1510 »

SCP-1510: The Tarnished Legionnaire

[image]
SCP-1510

Item #: SCP-1510

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1510 is to be kept in a standard storage compartment in the Artifact Containment section of Site 19, kept dry and cool to prevent any damage to the fragile metal. It is to be polished and checked for rust every two weeks. A D-class personnel is to wear SCP-1510 for two (2) hours every day, in order to allow interviewers and mental health personnel access to SCP-1510-1. If SCP-1510-1 exhibits any violent behavior, this procedure may be revoked at the discretion of Dr. Stevenson, project *Resurgum* supervisor.

Description: SCP-1510 is a standard bronze Roman infantry helmet dating to the Marian Reforms of the year 107 BCE. The helmet bears no marks to distinguish it from other, similar helmets, and shows appropriate signs of aging. The helmet shows no anomalous properties unless worn by a man of the ages 28-35, most likely due to the nature of the entity residing in the helmet (henceforth SCP-1510-1). When worn by a man of the appropriate age, SCP-1510-1 will manifest, overriding the wearer's personality entirely until it is removed, whereupon it will return to normal. The wearer will have no recollection of the time the entity had control over his body. Subsequent scans reveal no lasting effect on brain chemistry nor any lasting residue of SCP-1510-1's personality.

When addressed, SCP-1510-1 will identify himself, in classical Latin of the Central Italian dialect, as Publius Carthephilus Aetius, a Roman soldier formerly under the command of the Consul Gaius Marius, who fought in the Jugurthine War and died under unclear circumstances the night following the *triumphus* of that war (see

interview logs).

SCP-1510 was recovered after the Foundation intercepted reports of a man wearing an antique Roman helmet rampaging across the streets of , Italy. The man was shouting profanities in Latin and attacking passersby with a spade, and after being arrested by local police and having his helmet removed, showed no recollection of the events, nor any skill in speaking Latin. The Foundation recovered the helmet and had the man, a known grave robber, committed to an asylum after questioning and the administration of class-C amnestics. Initial testings of SCP-1510 proved fruitless, until a D-class personnel of a suitable age was selected. At first, personnel wearing the helmet showed signs of aggression and confusion and refused to communicate with research crews, but after several tests SCP-1510-1's aggression subsided and the subject became more cooperative, which made interviewing it possible.

Addendum SCP-1510-1-1: The following is a transcript of the sixth and seventh attempts of communicating with SCP-1510-1. These are the first successful interviews with the subject.

> Show interview log SCP-1510-1-6
>
> **Interviewed:** SCP-1510-1 (using the body of D-1510-13)
>
> **Interviewer(s):** Dr. , Dr. (translator)
>
> **Foreword:** All previous attempts of starting a conversation with SCP-1510-1 resulted in the subject attempting to attack research staff immediately after his takeover of D-1510-1.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. :** Good afternoon, SCP-1510-1. I'm glad to see you've decided to cooperate.
>
> **SCP-1510-1:** I apologize for my previous behavior. You must understand, all of this is not easy to accept.
>
> **Dr. :** I would imagine so. Would you mind answering a few questions?

SCP-1510-1: I will answer as best as I am able, which I suspect will not be much.

Dr. : Very good. Could you describe the events leading to your current state?

SCP-1510-1: The war in Numidia was finally over, and the Consul was leading King Jugurtha back to Rome in chains. His Quaestor, Sulla, ordered me and the rest of my cohort to guard the captured king on the way home. We drew straws for guard duty, and I got the last night before the *triumphus*, which was a shit appointment. I had to guard the bastard while the rest got to celebrate.

Dr. : What happened that night?

SCP-1510-1: Jugurtha asked for my name, then tried to persuade me to let him go. He tried to plead, bribe me, threaten me, anything to avoid the fate that was in store for him. When he saw he wouldn't get anywhere with me, he started to curse me. Fouler words I have never heard.

Dr. : What did he say?

SCP-1510-1: He used this old ritualistic formula. I remember every word: "Spirits of the underworld, I consecrate and hand over to you, if you have any power, Publius Carthephilus Aetius. Whatever he does, may it all turn to ash. Spirits of the netherworld, I consecrate to you his limbs, his head, his shadow, his brain, his mouth, his nose, his speech, his breath, his liver, his heart, his lungs, his intestines, his stomach, his arms, his hands, his knees, his calves, his heels, his toes. Spirits of the netherworld, if I see him wasting away, I swear that I will be delighted to offer a sacrifice to you, a king's sacrifice."

Dr. : What did you do?

SCP-1510-1: I hit him. Hard. Curses like that are not to be taken lightly.

Dr. : And then?

SCP-1510-1: The following day we paraded Jugurtha through the streets of Rome, chained and disgraced. The citizenry tore off his clothes and jewelry, even ripping off an earlobe with his earrings. He didn't seem to mind. The entire time, he was staring at me, smiling even when we threw him in the Tullianum to starve. That night, me and my comrades celebrated our victory.

Dr. : And how did you celebrate?

SCP-1510-1: Drinking, feasting, whoring, everything a man could want. I passed out in some alley sometime in the early hours of the morning. When I woke up, I — [subject appears distraught]. I would rather not talk about it.

Dr. : SCP-1510-1, if you want us to help you, we need to understand exactly what happened to you. Please proceed.

SCP-1510-1: [reluctant] Very well. When I woke up, I found my body rotting. My arms and legs were festering, gangrenous. My stomach was ripped open as if by some wild beast, and crawling with maggots and flies. A crow was feasting on my eyes, and my nose was gone, but still I could see and smell, feel every little bit of torment my body was enduring. Even after so long, I still remember every moment of it.

Dr. : Please continue.

SCP-1510-1: [hesitant, distressed] Please, no more. What happened next… I can't. I can't! Please, give me some time. Give me the darkness.

Dr. : Very well. We shall continue tomorrow.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1510 was removed from

D-1510-13 with SCP-1510-1's consent. After removal, D-1510-13 showed no recollection of the interview.

Show interview log SCP-1510-1-7

Interviewed: SCP-1510-1 (using the body of D-1510-13)

Interviewer(s): Dr. , Dr. (translator)

Foreword: This interview took place the day following interview SCP-1510-1-6.

<Begin Log>

Dr. : Good morning, SCP-1510-1. I hope you are feeling better.

SCP-1510-1: I do, thank you. The darkness… it helps. I am ready to continue.

Dr. : Excellent. Go ahead.

SCP-1510-1: I watched myself rot for hours. The pain was intolerable, but I did not lose consciousness. I don't think I was able to any more. I was trapped in a prison of dying flesh, feeling its agony but completely unable to control it. Unable to die. Eventually, I was discovered. Two beggars bumped into me in the dark, and once they saw what I became, fled and returned with a haruspex. When he came, he performed his holy art on me. He couldn't have known I felt every slash of his blade.

Dr. : Holy art? Are you referring to haruspicy? To my knowledge, it was only performed on animals.

SCP-1510-1: I was no more than that to him by that point. He said I was marked by the Furies, a herald of tyranny reborn. He saw this in my entrails. After he was done, he ordered the beggars to remove me from Rome, so that my foul presence could not mar the city any longer. Still in uniform, they buried me in an unused burial site outside the city. I supposed they felt they owed

me this much. After that, there was only the slowly fading presence of my body, and finally nothing at all. There was peace in that emptiness. Until I was awakened. Nothing was the same.

Dr. : Describe your experience when first "awakening", if you will.

SCP-1510-1: After my long sleep, the sudden return of sensation was like being plunged into a frozen stream. I awoke to a small, dirty room that smelled of spoiled food and sweat. My body felt alien to me, like I have crawled into someone else's skin and was controlling it like a puppet. Nothing was familiar. The room was filled with loud noises and bright lights, it was unbearable. When I ran outside, it was even worse. Screaming horns, blinding multicolored lights, everything foreign, everything strange. I panicked. I wanted all of it to be gone, so I grabbed the nearest thing resembling a weapon. You know the rest. Once I was caught, I was returned to the darkness, the silence. Until you woke me up once more.

Dr. : Why did you decide to cooperate?

SCP-1510-1 I realize now I was given a second chance. The gods finally took pity on me. I cannot allow this opportunity to go to waste. They returned me to the light for a reason, and I shall find out what it is. By Jupiter and Juno both, so do I swear.

Dr. : Perhaps we can help.

Closing Statement: Recommending followup interviews with SCP-1510-1. Learning more about this "curse" should be the priority.

<End Log>

Addendum SCP-1510-1-2: SCP-1510-1 continues to be cooperative, and has granted researchers some valuable insights on

the locations and nature of several possible SCP objects he encountered in the Jugurthine War, in present-day Algeria. Investigation is underway. No new information about the cause of SCP-1510-1's condition has been discovered as of this moment.

« SCP-1509 | SCP-1510 | SCP-1511 »

SCP-1511: Mobile Paradise

Item #: SCP-1511

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Monitoring outposts have been established at SCP-1511-L1 and SCP-1511-L2. Due to the length of SCP-1511-L and its location in scarcely populated and difficult-to-access areas, monitoring of the entire area of the route is not currently performed.

All newly manifested SCP-1511 objects and SCP-1511-A entities are to be labeled with corresponding sub-designation numbers. SCP-1511 are to be outfitted with a GPS transmitter and automated audio recording equipment. Upon approaching SCP-1511-L2, the equipment are to be removed, and the collected data to be transmitted to Site-197 Digital Archive.

Description: Instances of SCP-1511 are irregularly-shaped polyhedral crystalline objects of unknown origin. The objects range from 4.2 to 5.7 meters in height. SCP-1511 are capable of levitation and self-directed movement. Each instance of SCP-1511 is orbited by a number of humanoid statues, designated SCP-1511-A.

SCP-1511 travel between two locations by a fixed route. The route has been designated SCP-1511-L, with the entry and exit points designated SCP-1511-L1 and SCP-1511-L2 respectively. From 3 to 8 times a year, a single SCP-1511 instance will materialize at SCP-1511-L1 and proceed to travel towards SCP-1511-L2. Upon reaching SCP-1511-L2 the object will disappear. While SCP-1511-L1 and SCP-1511-L2 are approximately 1100 km apart, SCP-1511-L deviates heavily to the north-east and has a total length of 1630 km. Due to the differences in speed between SCP-1511 instances, the time taken to reach SCP-1511-L2 can vary from 3 weeks to up to 4 months. Since 1934, a total of 329 objects have been recorded. None of the SCP-1511 instances that reached SCP-1511-L2 have

been encountered again.

On rare occasions, an instance of SCP-1511 may cease movement and descend to the ground. Immediately afterwards all instances of SCP-1511-A accompanying the object will animate. SCP-1511-A will engage in what is believed to be a form of maintenance activity around the inert SCP-1511 instance. During that time, sounds have been recorded emanating from SCP-1511-A. These vocalizations typically describe an afterlife setting unique to each SCP-1511-A instance, with the emphasis on events that will soon take place or will continue to occur indefinitely. This behavior will continue for up to 40 hours, after which time SCP-1511 will resume its normal activity.

Addendum 1511-1: Phrases produced by SCP-1511-A. See Document 1511-TE09 for a complete list.

> The ocean is so beautiful. I could never have imagined this shade of water before. Wait with me, the Sun will rise soon.

> Hi Dad. I missed you so much. I have so much to tell you. We have all the time we need now.

> I have been faithful and righteous. Soon the Lord will embrace me. I can see the gates of Heaven on the horizon.

> I am so tired. It is all behind me now. I can finally rest.

> This place, strange and beautiful, I haven't seen it before. So much to study and explore. I know that something new will always be just ahead.

Addendum 1511-2: On 2013-02-20, the GPS signal from SCP-1511-327 was lost. Examination of the object's last known position revealed numerous remains of the SCP-1511-A entities; flat dissected edges, partially melted areas, and crumbling of the material were observed on different segments.

SCP-1511-327 was found at the bottom of a nearby gorge, severely

damaged. The object had apparently shattered on the impact after being dragged over a cliff. At the time of discovery, SCP-1511-327 was continuously producing identical glass tablets, with a new tablet being created every two hours. After producing a total of 31 tablets, the object ceased all activity. The following message was engraved on the surface of each tablet:

> **VESSEL KL19-6174ζ3-IPTS DANCE_OF_TEARS**
>
> MISSION: PRISONER TRANSFER
> VESSEL STATUS: EXTENSIVE STRUCTURAL MALFUNCTION
>
> EREBOS LEVEL ACTIVE THREAT DETECTED: PRISONER RA3071-B
>
> PRISONER STATUS RA3071: VIRTUAL BLISS SIMULATION REJECTI
> INHIBITOR STRUCTURE UNSTABLE
> DECRYSTALLIZATION IN 0.019 LSC

SCP-1511-327-A19 was not found among the remains recovered from the scene. The location and physical state of the entity are currently unknown.

« SCP-1510 | SCP-1511 | SCP-1512 »

SCP-1512: Irrational Root

Item #: SCP-1512

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: At least eight members of Task Force Omega-8 are to be assigned to Site-166 at all times, with no fewer than three members of the task force concurrently conducting Procedure 1512-Alpha at any given time. Members of Omega-8 are to be rotated on-station and off-station every 10 hours as appropriate to mitigate stress. On-station members of Omega-8 are to be equipped with hearing protection and Class IV environmental protection suits with integrated closed-circuit breathing air. Task force members are to be provided with sufficient quantities of pencils, writing paper and dextroamphetamines. The monitoring instruments that observe and report the position and orientation of the point of origin are to be inspected and calibrated daily to ensure accuracy of the Procedure 1512-Alpha computations.

In order to conduct Procedure 1512-Alpha, the on-duty task force members must compute, manually and in real time, the differential pseudo-Riemannian topology of the asymptotes of SCP-1512's point of origin. Although the variables upon which the computations are based are derived from mechanical and electronic instrument readings, the computations themselves are to be conducted without the aid of mechanical or electronic computing devices. The speed and precision with which the calculations are performed have been shown to directly affect the efficacy of the procedure in retarding the growth of SCP-1512. Moreover, the procedure has been shown to be ineffective unless the individual performing the calculations simultaneously maintains negative epistemology with respect to the computational work—that is to say, the individual must disbelieve the results of the mathematical computations.[1] The computations are to be performed within Site-166 within 6 meters of the point of origin.

Description: SCP-1512 is a root-like organic structure with an estimated mass in excess of 80,000 metric tons at present. It consists of a dense and knotted network of long branches or tendrils. Each tendril is several hundred meters in length, with additional branches every few meters, and coil or zig-zag in various directions with no discernible pattern. The tendrils have a diameter ranging from three to five centimeters. Their outer surface is reddish-brown in color, with hairless, mottled skin. The tendrils secrete a corrosive, foul-smelling, grey thixotropic slime that is capable of causing chemical burns on flesh; additionally, humans who are exposed to the slime experience altered brain chemistry which manifests as feelings of disorientation and vertigo. The tendrils subtly pulsate as if by means of internal circulation or respiration, but do not otherwise move except for growing in length during breaches in the performance of the containment protocol. SCP-1512 radiates heat as if it were a similarly-sized mammal with a high rate of metabolism, and produces loud sound tones that are perceived as brown noise.

The point of origin of SCP-1512 is located on the campus of University. Site-166 has been constructed around SCP-1512 (under the cover story that the facility is part of the university's physical plant) to contain and study it. The tendrils emanate from a specific point of origin, the position of which was formerly the location of a point within Unit 38A of the university's graduate student housing. That dormitory unit had been occupied by Niels Meyer, a PhD candidate in mathematics at the university. Meyer's remains were recovered from the location, and forensic analysis suggests that the point of origin was within Meyer's cerebrum. A notebook recovered from the dormitory unit suggests that Meyer had been studying a hyperbolic non-Euclidean geometric problem when the structure came into being. The containment protocol was developed by Foundation researchers after analyzing the notebook: before the containment protocol was instituted, the structure's growth resulted in Meyer's death and significant structural damage to the dormitory building.

Despite SCP-1512's apparently organic composition, it has an unmeasurably high Vickers hardness and has proven immune to damage by cutting, burning, lasers, corrosive acids and similar

substances, and other means. During breaches in the performance of the containment protocol, various tendrils of SCP-1512 increase in length. The growth rate of tendrils appears to accelerate for the duration of any suspension of performance of the protocol, and has been measured at rates of up to 8 meters/second; the source of the additional mass is as yet unknown. When growing, the tendrils are capable of displacing or breaking solid obstructions including concrete and naval-grade steel plate.

The original dormitory building has been destroyed by SCP-1512's growth to date, and it is not clear whether Site-166 will be sufficient to contain any further growth of SCP-1512 despite reinforcement of the walls, ceiling and floor. Due to the size and potential growth rate of the structure, and the catastrophic environmental damage that could result from the slime emanations, maintenance of the containment protocol has been classified as a Level A priority.

Footnotes
1. The Foundation’s Special Duty Office is tasked with recruiting members of MTF Omega-8 who are capable of both the complex mathematics of the procedure and of maintaining the requisite level of cognitive dissonance. To date, most members of the task force have been recruited from the Society of Jesus or from Zen Buddhist institutions.

« SCP-1511 | SCP-1512 | SCP-1513 »

SCP-1513: Potted Pets

Item #: SCP-1513

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1513-1 are to be contained in wildlife observation units. The floor of these units is to be coated in soil, and replaced every 14 days. While soil is being replaced, instances of SCP-1513 are to be removed and placed in temporary containment units. SCP-1513 is currently held in a standard containment locker, located in **Site-77**'s Safe SCP wing.

Description: SCP-1513 is a plastic package, containing approximately 11 seeds. Testing has shown that the seeds appear to be inert, and originating from the *Helianthus annuus* plant. The words "GROW-A-PET" have been written on the front of SCP-1513.

Whenever a seed from SCP-1513 is placed into the ground, it will enter an active state. The seed will begin growing, whether or not it is watered or given sunlight. However, these factors will affect how it develops. If the seed is cared for properly, the instance will begin growing into the shape of a domestic house pet such as a cat or dog. This will continue for a period of time between 1-4 weeks, after which it will become animate. Hereafter, it will be known as an instance of SCP-1513-1.

Instances of SCP-1513-1 display behaviors consistent with the animal they resemble, and will act with an extremely friendly disposition. Although unable to move from whichever location they were grown in, they will attempt to contact any organism coming near them. SCP-1513-1 do not react to portions of their mass being removed, and take several weeks to heal damaged portions. If the mass of the SCP-1513-1 instance is removed completely, it will grow into a different shape. They do not appear to have the ability to remember or recognize faces or objects.

If sunlight and water were denied during the growth stage, instances of SCP-1513-1 will become radically different. A hard inner structure of plant stem and dried leaves will grow, allowing them to become mobile. Instances of SCP-1513-1 will be able to detach themselves from where they are growing, and replant themselves elsewhere. They typically avoid human contact, moving away from any human coming near them and attempting to escape human care whenever possible.

When two instances of SCP-1513-1 are planted in the same pot, the root structures will combine over a period of 12 days, causing the instances to form into a larger plant (hereafter known as SCP-1513-2). SCP-1513-2 instances are animate, and capable of retaining simple memory of place, objects, and faces. In addition, these will display more complex behaviors, such as fear and excitement. Instances of SCP-1513-2 typically survive for 1-2 weeks, before separating into two SCP-1513-1 instances again.

SCP-1513 was discovered from a pet shop in Miami, FL, USA after reports of its anomalous properties reached Foundation agents investigating unrelated phenomena. Investigation of the store uncovered 11 instances of SCP-1513-1 and 2 instances of SCP-1513-2. Further investigation led to a raid that recovered SCP-1513. They have been contained at Site-77 as of 11/18/1999, and classified as Safe.

Addendum: Documents recovered during a raid on the , believed to relate to SCP-1513, **SCP-039** and **SCP-1341**.

> We've been talking about what to do with the seed things. **The red troupe** really screwed us over on this shit. We wanted to get something we could sell, and they give us pet plants. Who the hell buys a retarded dog you can grow? Even if I knew someplace that would want it, nobody's gonna see it as being real. Next time I see Wehrner, he's gonna get it.

> Okay, I was talking to some dudes from the troupe today, and they said we'd be able to use a warehouse to grow some samples in. Gave some directions, and a little kickback for our trouble. I guess Wehrner isn't a giant

dick after all. There's some big buckets of dirt, and some lamps. We've got a hose to keep 'em moist… have to do it couple times a day. Whatever. I'll make Lenny do it.

Fuckers grow pretty quick. We've got a couple already full grown, rustling like crazy whenever they see us. I sent Lenny and Gary out to the stores to find a buyer, while me and Greg hold down the fort. Heh, maybe it'll work out after all.

Greg put two seeds in one bucket today, the one we sold to the store downtown. If we can get two growing in one pot, we could make a shitload more money. As long as the seeds and commission keeps coming in from the actors, we'll be golden. When I get my cut of the next commission, I'm gonna go get a TV for this place. And some air conditioning.

Well then. We didn't get two plants. There's a big green Labrador locked in a closet upstairs, out of the soil. Shit.

Gary sold the big one to the store today, got a TON of cash for it. Can't say I expected it, but I'll be damned if we don't use it. I've put like, 10 seeds into a dirt bucket and stuck it in the closet. If this thing grows into like, an elephant or something, we could make all the money. Might be able to sell it to like, one of those big time organizations. Forget the pet store, we could sell these to like… a big pet shop. Or the circus.

Lenny didn't show up today. Lazy bastard.

Still isn't showing up. I sent Greg to go look for him.

Fucking morons. They all think they knew what they were doing, and then they got themselves eaten. I remember when there used to be *competent* handlers of weird shit like this, but nooo. Dumbass kids had to be eaten, or killed, or whatever by the plant thing. Not sure what happened to them, didn't check. Torched that whole scene and left it for the troupe to sort out.

SCP-1514: Star Wars

Item #: SCP-1514

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1514-1A is contained at Secure Bunker- . SCP-1514-1B's status is to be monitored at all times, and any fluctuation of its homeostatic state beyond standard deviations is to be reported immediately. SCP-1514-1A's components are not to be tampered with, any action beyond routine inspection of the device is to be met with immediate termination. Exactly 1 Level 2 or higher personnel with an appropriate engineering background is to inspect these components once every 20 minutes to ensure their continued function. Should said personnel breach protocol, the batrachotoxin collar equipped to them must be remotely activated. No personnel are permitted to enter SCP-1514-1A's containment chamber outside of scheduled or emergency inspections.

While SCP-1514-2 largely isolate themselves from public awareness, Foundation agents within all major astronomical associations are to detect and disguise any instance of their discovery.

Should the signal being transmitted by SCP-1514-1A cease, whether by the destruction of SCP-1514-1A itself or otherwise, Procedure-083-Onager must be implemented. Failure to do so is likely to result in an XK End-of-the-World Scenario.

Description: SCP-1514 is a nuclear deterrent system developed by in association with the United States government in 1983. Its development and deployment was disguised by the publicly announced Strategic Defense Initiative (SDI), disparagingly known as "Star Wars", which was put forth by then-President Ronald Reagan during the same year. Officially, SCP-1514 is known as SDI- System "Xye", and numerous components of it were

developed by legitimate SDI research and development groups (namely Project Excalibur-). Known records indicate that the system was functional from 198 to 198 , at which point the artifact's malfunctions and subsequent investigation by the Unusual Incidents Unit (UIU), Federal Bureau of Investigation brought SCP-1514 to the Foundation's attention.

SCP-1514-1A is a 1.5m x 0.9m x 0.6m device comprised mainly of steel. Various instruments along its exterior display the homeostatic state of an entity (SCP-1514-1B) currently residing inside the device. SCP-1514-1A is powered by an unknown internal source, and contains what is believed to be a sophisticated life-support system utilizing an unidentified dark red liquid. Due to the inherent risks of tampering with the device (see below), details regarding SCP-1514-1B and the life-support system are unclear or speculative. The remaining instruments belong to an interface system designed to input and receive data from SCP-1514-1B.

Information on SCP-1514-2 is limited and has thus far only been provided by documentation received from the UIU, [REDACTED], and [REDACTED] (see DOCUMENT-SCP-1514-RM4 for details). However, it is confirmed that SCP-1514-2 are a series of satellites currently in orbit around Earth. Superficially they resemble the [REDACTED] satellite, with what is believed to be an array of 12 tactical X-ray laser (xaser) devices attached to the anterior side. The solar panels visible on SCP-1514-2 instances are reported to be fake, as the satellites' propulsion and weapon systems are powered by an alternative, anomalous source. Design specifications indicate the xaser system was originally to be utilized for disabling Intercontinental Ballistic Missiles (ICBMs), though targeting algorithms do exist for ground-based targets.

SCP-1514-1A generates an anomalous radio transmission once every hour, broadcasting to the nearest SCP-1514-2 instance. This transmission cannot be deterred or disrupted through any known method, including Faraday cage structures. According to documentation provided by [REDACTED], failure to receive this signal for a period lasting longer than 36 hours constitutes the immediate and autonomous implementation of the Coronet Contingency, causing all SCP-1514-2 instances to fire upon their

preset land-based targets. Due to the scope of the Coronet Contingency, and the likelihood of nuclear retaliation by the affected targets, this event has been deemed a probable XK End-of-the-World Scenario.

Information from [REDACTED] has indicated that several components of SCP-1514 were developed by through CIA Project M between 196 and 196 , though it is unknown what the original purpose of these components were (see DOCUMENT-SCP-1514-RM27 for details).

SCP-1514-1A's interface is currently unresponsive to input, rendering all manual offensive and defensive capabilities of SCP-1514-2 defunct. This malfunction also prevents deactivation of the Coronet Contingency: this danger was the impetus for [REDACTED] contacting the Foundation and the subsequent Foundation custody of the artifact. While SCP-1514-1A is unresponsive to input, it has been observed to generate text messages via the control panel monitor:

> + DOCUMENT-SCP-1514-
> O (CLEARANCE 4/1514 REQUIRED)
>
> > Can you hear
> >
> > I'm happy
> >
> > Are the stars pretty

DOCUMENT-SCP-1514-RM4

Recovered UIU Documentation

Audio Log of Item #258 Examination

Location: USAF Installation at Groom Lake, NV

Foreword: Item #258 is an unused satellite developed by Project Excalibur- and identical to those deployed for SDI- System "Xye". This examination is being performed with the objective of obtaining information pertinent to the understanding and repair of Item #234 (the core component of SDI- System "Xye"). "R" and "N" are mechanical engineers with a background in space exploration. "E" and "A" are agents overseeing the procedure.

<Begin Log>

R: There's no conduit from these panels…are they just for show?

E: Most likely, we are not sure as of yet what it is powered by.

N: Opening superior side access point.

A metallic sound is heard, accompanied by a grunt from "N".

N: What in all-?

R: What-is that *blood*?

N: No, blood is brighter-colored and more opaque, and-

A sharp inhalation is heard.

N: It smells like iron, this doesn't.

A: What does it smell like?

N: I have no idea. R, here, take a sample to the lab.

R: Roger.

"R" is heard leaving the room.

N: Continuing with the examination.

Wet, rustling sounds are heard.

N: Components 23, 24, 27…missing. Unsurprising, all the solar conversion components are gone. There's a lot of wiring, much more than there should be. Looks like fiber-optics, all pale gray, tightly-bundled. Wait a moment…there's no charge, it's certainly not electrical… It's unusually warm in here.

E: Internal temperature?

N: …37 degrees Centigrade.

A: What's that in-

N: 98 degrees.

A: …Odd.

N: That *is* odd. There's really an enormous amount of wiring in here, and I barely see any of the original components-wait a moment.

E: What?

N: I found…something, it's not a component I recognize but-Jesus, what is this-

The sounds of rummaging can be heard.

N: It's an irregularly-shaped container, I'm not sure what

it's made of, but it's not metallic…the wiring seems to congregate on this object.

A: How big?

N: Maybe 25cm across at the widest, 15cm at the thinnest…it's fairly light.

A: What-

N: It's warm.

A: Same temperature?

N: Warm…

A: N?

E: N, are you okay?

N: Are you warm enough?

E: N, what-

N: Sleep now…warm and cozy…

A: Fuck.

E: Get him out of there. Now! Get him out now-open!

Loud thrashing is heard, "N" appears to be crying or laughing, it is unclear.

A: Oh God-

E: Get them out of him-

A: They're getting longer-

E: That's not fiber-optics-

N: [DATA EXPUNGED]

E: Who is he talking about?!

A: *Cut the wires!*

<End Log>

DOCUMENT-SCP-1514-RM27

Recovered Project M Documentation

Journal of Dr. :

Entry : *The Russians are very proud of their telepathy research division, but they lack vision. They fail to respect the power of human emotion, but they'll see that power soon enough, just as soon as our work on Empathic Resonance is complete. Thanks to the materials provided by , we should have this project completed ahead of schedule. Mind over matter. Heart over mind.*

Entry : *The first two subject batches exposed to the serum were utter failures. The first all died from cerebral hemorrhaging, the second group went into encephalopathic delirium. Our consensus is that the adult human nervous system is too inflexible, too resistant to change. That being said, further experiments on the current subject pool are likely to be fruitless. Still developing systems, preferably those still in gestation, are likely to be ideal. We shall requisition more appropriate subjects from .*

Entry : *Two of our five subjects miscarried. After confirming that their carriers had no reaction from the serum, we had them terminated. We've lowered the dose volume on the remaining subjects, hopefully to mitigate the potential damage.*

Entry : *ordered us to retrieve one subject for closer inspection. Caesarian section of subject 4 was successful, however, in the aftermath of the procedure, the carrier regained consciousness [DATA EXPUNGED] I don't understand, why did the carrier demonstrate a*

reaction to the serum but not the fetus? seems excited by the news, I can hardly say I am as well, we lost five personnel from the incident. We've had the carrier placed in a chemical coma, hopefully to prevent any further [DATA EXPUNGED].

Entry : *Clark went nuts today. He tried to break into Subject 4's room, claiming he wanted "what was (his)." I had no idea what to make of it at first, but then I saw the logs, and noticed he'd been monitoring Carrier 4 for the last two days. Empathic Resonance is more volatile than we estimated, a telepathic event from an unconscious individual? We've barred all access to the carrier's room and reinforced the walls with [REDACTED], provided by , but we have no countermeasures if another energy projection event like during the C-section occurs.*

Entry : *We're fucked. is going to shut the entire Project M down. has ordered us to continue our work while they handle the situation, but we haven't gotten anything,* ***anything*** *out of Subject 4. The other subjects and carriers have all been terminated, they'd shown no response and were little more than a financial black hole. My staff are losing their minds, and I'm tired of cleaning up after them.*

Entry : *Well, the situation has been solved, though it's blown up in the general media, unsurprisingly. We can't be bothered to think about that now, though, because Subject 4 has started to emit [REDACTED] radiation consistent with telepathic properties. As far as we can tell, however, the subject does not demonstrate sentience. This is the first sign that subject 4 has responded to the serum at all. We're not sure what to make of this yet, nothing seems to make sense with this experiment. We're going to biopsy Subject 4's neural tissue and run an analysis.*

Entry : [DATA EXPUNGED]

Entry : *All of our materials have been moved to Lab B,*

and the remains of Carrier 4 have been locked in a [REDACTED] casket, though given that it could still detect what was happening to Subject 4 when its entire room was lined with it, I doubt it makes much difference. We obtained a neural cell sample of the carrier shortly after its termination, wants to research methods of replicating the sample, for what I have no idea. Subject 4 is stable, no attempts at a biopsy are planned or even permitted, not after the last attempt resulted in [DATA EXPUNGED] and half our staff.

Entry : *They were playing us right from the beginning, Colin was the one that suggested we use fetuses, and he was one of their agents the whole time. They knew exactly how unstable Empathic Resonance was and how dangerous this project would be, so they let us do the dangerous work. The bond between a mother and child, of course it would provoke the strongest reaction: a telepathic link that can't be deterred by any means. A mother trying to protect her son…the readings we got from the last event are unlike anything we could have predicted. has taken Subject 4 and the cell sample of its carrier, they're going to continue with the cell replication on their own. I understand now, the subject was never the weapon, it was only the trigger: the carrier was the weapon.*

They think they know everything. But they didn't see what happened during the last incident, and I have no plans on telling them. They think that just because Subject 4's growth is arrested that it won't develop sentience, but even they underestimate this power.

It won't merely relay orders forever, it will begin choosing what to relay or ignoring them altogether…maybe giving orders of its own.

SCP-1515: Wallaby Wannabes

Item #: SCP-1515

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Currently the only known population of SCP-1515 is being kept in Nature Reserve 12, an extended territory of Site 32, located 39 kilometers(24 miles) east of Alice Springs, Northern Territory, Australia. Any instances of SCP-1515 discovered outside of NR 12's perimeter are to be exterminated. A version of **SCP-027** is currently under development to assist in containment of captive instances.

Description: SCP-1515 is a rodent seemingly related to *Pedetes capensis* (the springhare). SCP-1515 differs slightly in physiology, possessing sharper, longer claws than the springhare and larger teeth. SCP-1515 also displays behaviour inconsistent with the springhare, as detailed below.

Upon encountering another placental mammal in the first trimester of pregnancy, SCP-1515 will begin to viciously attack the subject, using its large teeth to sever the spine through the back of the neck, causing paralysis in the victim[1]. SCP-1515 generally approaches in packs of 5, which will crowd around the target before one instance emits a loud chirping, which signals the beginning of the process of disabling and extraction. SCP-1515 will then perform a procedure similar to a caesarean section using its long claws, wherein it will remove the foetus from the mother's womb and place it in its expanding cheeks. SCP-1515 will then gnaw off the skin of the still living mother into thick sheets, which it sews together through the use of sharpened bones and sinew (again from the mother). Once the patches of skin have been sewn into a "pouch", SCP-1515 will stitch the edges of the "pouch" against its abdomen. SCP-1515 will then place the foetus in its pouch and leave the area. SCP-1515 have been known to 'share' the foetus amongst the group once it has been extracted. This behavior is consistent among males and

females and takes an average of 3 hours to complete.[2]

The foetus has invariably died from this procedure. SCP-1515 will leave the rotting foetus in its pouch until it and the pouch have completely decayed. SCP-1515 has been known to die from severe infection because of this.

In the case that there is not a sufficient amount of organic matter in the foetus available to all members of SCP-1515 to 'share', brief, or long and ritualized fights are carried out among them. Instances of SCP-1515 hunting in pairs do not usually initiate this behavior, instead each instance of SCP-1515 will grab the foetus by one end and begin to pull until it is either split or emancipated from a respective SCP-1515 instance.

First instances of SCP-1515 were discovered in small colonies near Alice Springs, an area not usually inhabited by the springhare (a native of southern Africa).

SCP-1515 reproduces normally.

Footnotes
1. The paralysis of the subject as opposed to the severance of the jugular vein is suspected to be a behavioural adaption, so that blood flow may continue to the foetus
2. This procedure does not appear to fulfill any evolutionary purpose and is detrimental to SCP-1515's survival. The reasons for this behaviour are unknown, and are the reason for SCP-1515's anomalous classification, being in direct contradiction with evolutionary theory.

« SCP-1514 | SCP-1515 | SCP-1516 »

SCP-1516: The Written Man

Item #: SCP-1516

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1516 is to be contained in a standard humanoid containment cell at Site 49, furnished with instances of SCP-1516-1. SCP-1516 is to be provided with written words referring to food and nourishment. Under no circumstances is SCP-1516 allowed to interact with written words describing harmful and/or dangerous concepts that may cause damage to the vicinity or the subject itself, or text/inscription based anomalies, including SCP-1672, SCP-1889, **SCP-2140**. As per request, SCP-1516 has been allowed to possess an audiobook copy of the Bible.[1]

Description: SCP-1516 is a living typographical illustration of a human being measuring 1.9 meters in height and 78 kilograms in weight. SCP-1516 has a semi-variable appearance and is composed of typeface letters and words. Each part of SCP-1516's anatomy is composed of the Spanish word deformed to fit the shape of that part of the body. SCP-1516's anatomy is always labeled with the simplest possible term for the body part. When viewed from a closer perspective, SCP-1516's form will slowly change its shape to the terms for that part of the subject's body (i.e: its legs would be a deformed "leg" word, and arms, chest, face, etc will follow this pattern). This effect continues down to the subcellular level. When examined by electron microscopy nuclei isolated from SCP-1516 are full linked A's, T's, C's, and G's linked by the word "sugar". While SCP-1516 is aware of this aspect, it appears to be unable to control it in any way.

When SCP-1516 performs any action that would produce a sound,[2] it will produce written words and/or onomatopoeias from the source of the sound instead, floating on the air for approximately 5-10 seconds before suddenly vanishing. It is of note that digital audio recorders can register them as sounds,[3] but cameras and other

visual recorders may register a visual image of them.

Whenever SCP-1516 enters in direct contact with a single noun written on any suitable surface, said word will detach itself from the paper and will deform to fit a tridimensional and functional object depicting the previous concept of the word (hereby called SCP-1516-1). Instances of SCP-1516-1 share the same physical characteristics with SCP-1516 itself. SCP-1516 is capable of controlling this ability, but is bounded by SCP-1516's knowledge and understanding of the word, and how complex the concept is. For a full list of SCP-1516's abilities, see test log-1516.

Test log-1516: The following is a list of the experiments conducted to test SCP-1516's effect on different words at varying situations:

Word: "Sofá" (couch)
Result: Upon contact, the word suddenly detached itself, grew in size and deformed to form a tridimensional couch.

Word: "Cama" (bed)
Result: Similar results as per previous test.

Word: "Teléfono" (phone)
Result: Upon contact, the word stayed inert. SCP-1516 has claimed that it doesn't know how a phone works.

Word: "Tomate" (tomato), "lechuga" (lettuce) and "cebolla" (onion).
Result: As expected, all the words were effectively turned into SCP-1516-1 instances. Dr used a standard kitchen knife to prepare a simple salad. When mixed together, they shifted into "ensalada" (salad). When allowed to consume the salad, SCP-1516 was capable of identifying all involved ingredients.

Word: "Vase"
Result: No change. SCP-1516 has claimed not to know what the word means.

Word: "Vase". This time, SCP-1516 has been taught about the meaning of the word.
Result: Upon contact, the word changed in the usual way.

Word: "Perro" (dog)
Result: Upon contact, the sample shifted as expected. When inspected, it did not show any life signs.

Word: "Papel" (paper)
Result: The sample stayed inert. SCP-1516 has claimed the word "paper" is immune to its effect.

Word: "Una silla rota" (a broken chair)
Result: No change. SCP-1516 has claimed it cannot affect anything beyond an isolated[4] word at once.

Addendum: SCP-1516 was discovered on , Venezuela. Following several reports of a "man made of letters" living in an abandoned house on the mountain. Foundation agents were dispatched to investigate and confirmed the situation. SCP-1516 offered no resistance to capture. Witnesses were interviewed and treated with A-class amnestics. Forty-seven (47) instances of SCP-1516-1 were found on the vicinity and confiscated.

Interview log:

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1516.
>
> **Interviewer:** Agent Vasquez.
>
> **Foreword:** First interview following SCP-1516's capture. Translated from original Spanish. Subject appears to be calm and willing to cooperate.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Vasquez:** Please state your name and nature.
>
> **SCP-1516:** I am Palabra Quintero. Nothing but a man in this universe.
>
> **Vasquez:** I see. How long do you remember being in your current state?
>
> **SCP-1516:** I've been like this since I was born. Dad took

care of me since I was a child.

Vasquez: Where is your father right now? Was he like you?

SCP-1516: I don't know. He told me one day his job was done and let me on my own. And no, he was more like you. At least, our creator is always watching us, so I never felt truly alone.

Vasquez: What do you mean?

SCP-1516: I mean we are being observed. They watch over us most of the time. Constantly reading our actions in this universe.

Vasquez: Who is this creator?

SCP-1516: He is God. Or should I say they are God? It doesn't really matter, because God is always reading us.

Vasquez: Do you mean watching us?

SCP-1516: Well, it's all a matter of perspective. In my eyes, and in their eyes, we are just all the same thing.

Vasquez: I see. Any additional information regarding your father?

SCP-1516: He was a lovely man, but he had problems focusing in a single subject. Nothing more to say.

Vasquez: Now, what can you tell about the objects we found on your residence?

SCP-1516: Those are words I took from some children books my dad gave to me some years ago.

Vasquez: When you say you take them, do you mean physically remove a word from the paper?

SCP-1516: More or less. It's like grabbing an object from

a bag. Although some words are really heavy to lift.

Vasquez: What is the… Most heavy word you ever tried to manifest?

SCP-1516: I tried a tree once. It just didn't move at all.

Vasquez: I think that's enough information for now. We will move you to a new residence soon.

SCP-1516: May God bless your tales, brother.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1516 hasn't given any additional information regarding its "father" or its "creator". Further investigations on these matters are pending.

Addendum: At / / SCP-1516 was approved to receive English classes 3 times a week. Due to the apparent lack of difference between oral and written communication, the subject showed a remarkable advance during courses. 10 weeks after the classes started, SCP-1516's body presented an irregularity when several body samples showed 12% of the total mass to be written in regular English. English course was suspended and several tests were run on SCP-1516's body. SCP-1516 expressed no physical discomfort for this event and requested to continue its English classes. After several discussions, SCP-1516 was allowed to continue its classes. At week 14 body mass changed into English had been increased to 20% and confirmed that English transmutation was directly proportional to SCP-1516's English skills. At week 37, SCP-1516 reached perfect use of English language and English transmutation stopped at 48% of its body mass. No objective secondary effects were visible, but a slight change in SCP-1516's personality has been noted connected to the language it uses to communicate.[5]

Footnotes
1. King James edition.
2. Included but not limited to: speaking, walking, and interacting with its surroundings.

3. SCP-1516's voice is consistent with a male human in his mid-twenties.
4. A word written in an individual sheet or paper of at least 3x3cms.
5. It appears to be more extroverted when using English language.

« SCP-1515 | SCP-1516 | SCP-1517 »

SCP-1517: Candy Critters

Item #: SCP-1517

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1517 and SCP-1517-A are to be contained in cryogenic suspension in the freezer at Site 23. Additional instances of SCP-1517 and SCP-1517-A reported outside of Foundation control are to be contained if possible, neutralized if necessary. All remains of individuals infected by SCP-1517 are to be incinerated. No instances of SCP-1517 or SCP-1517-A may be removed for purposes other than testing on D-Class personnel.

Description: SCP-1517 is a species of insects superficially resembling the Pharaoh cicada (*Magicicada septendecim*). Members of the species vary widely in physical coloration but typically exhibit vibrant coloration. Upon reaching adulthood, members of SCP-1517 exhibit behavior identical to that of the adult Pharaoh cicada.

SCP-1517-A refers to the eggs laid by the adult female specimens of SCP-1517. All instances of SCP-1517-A are contained within brightly colored opaque spheres when laid, with approximately 400 to 600 eggs contained within each sphere. The coloration of each individual sphere appears to be independent of the coloration of mother. Each sphere's outer layer is primarily composed of hardened saccharides and measures approximately 3cm diameter. The eggs will remain dormant until the outer shell is dissolved or broken. Upon hatching, instances of newly-born SCP-1517 will attempt to seek out the nearest living tissue and consume it.[1] If unable to find appropriate tissues, the nymph will die within 2 to 3 minutes.

If appropriate tissues are found, SCP-1517 nymphs will then begin consuming it and converting it entirely into various confectioneries

through an unknown process. During this process, the nymphs secrete a substance into the tissue that deactivate the organism's pain receptors in that area. The amount of tissue converted is almost always roughly equal to the amount consumed by SCP-1517. The type of confectionery that the tissue is converted into seems primarily dependent on the coloration of the SCP-1517 nymphs. Each subgroup of nymph targets a different category of tissue. See the chart below for further details.

Tissue Conversion Chart

Coloration of Nymph	Type of Confectionery	Target Tissue
White	Crystallized Sugars	Osseus
Red	Cinnamon Candies	Cardiovascular
Orange	Caramel	Gastrointestinal
Pink	Chewing Gum	Neural
Yellow	Marshmallow	Yellow Marrow

SCP-1517 was discovered in 1943 when 7 adolescents were reported missing at approximately the same time from the city of , Tennessee. Foundation agents tracked the source of the disappearances to 's Candy Shoppe, where all missing youth were found in the back room of the shop, half converted into various candies and covered in what appeared to be Pharaoh Cicada nymphs. The owner and manager of the shop was discovered huddling in the back corner in a fetal position. The man was interrogated, all instances of SCP-1517 and possible instances of SCP-1517-A were contained, and Class B amnestics were issued to witnesses and the shop owner. See Addendum-1517-Theta for the interview log.

Addendum-1517-Theta: Attached is the abridged interview of Arthur , owner of the shop where SCP-1517 was initially recovered.

Interviewed: Arthur

Interviewer: Agent Fredricks

Foreword: Mr. was interviewed directly following the recovery of SCP-1517 at Site 23.

<Begin Log>

Fredricks: Please describe the incident in as much detail as you can.

: Y-yes. I was just selling the new batch of gobstoppers to all the kids soon as the store opened. I turned my back to go into the storage room to get some more candy for the display, and then the screaming started. I ran back out to the store, and I… I…(begins hyperventilating)

Fredricks: Please calm down. Were the children partially converted by this point?

: (laughing) Converted? If by "converted" you mean they dropped dead with bugs and candy spilling out of their heads, then yeah, they were fuckin' converted.

Fredricks: (writing down details on a notepad) And where did you get this shipment of gobstoppers?

: It was a new supplier. Cheaper than the rest. In fact, weirdly cheap. I should've known something was up… The name of the company was Sugarcomb Industries.

Fredricks: Thank you. That will be all.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Mr. was administered Class B amnestics and released. No company named "Sugarcomb Industries" has been found.

Addendum-1517-Psi: On 10/25/1944, experimentation with SCP-1517 on Subject D-40695 was allowed to progress to the point of total tissue conversion. The process was completed after

approximately one hour, at which point the converted remains bonded in a vaguely humanoid shape and reanimated. Subject was capable of locomotion as basic motor controls, but did not show signs of sapience or sentience, and could apparently not vocalize. The animate remains appeared to exhibit personality traits not found in previous psychological examinations of D-40695, such as a lack of aggressive behavior. The subject remained animate regardless of any mass removed.[2] Subject was incinerated at the end of testing.

Footnotes
1. Nymphs of a certain coloration appear to prefer certain tissues.
2. All removed mass showed continued animation.

« SCP-1516 | SCP-1517 | SCP-1518 »

SCP-1518: The Bubble Fountain

Item #: SCP-1518

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1518 is housed in a humidity-controlled vault within the underground sector of Site-117. The vault is 10m x 5m x 10m and constructed of concrete. SCP-1518 itself is contained in a 1.5m x 2m x 1.5m cylindrical shell constructed of industrial foam. The shell is 30cm thick and composed of 2 equally sized pieces divided by a vertical seam. Said seam is hinged to allow the shell to open for necessary rotation and maintenance due to the damage caused by SCP-1518-1. The vault contains 4 additional shells for the purposes of rotation; these shells are to be kept open when not in use for inspection. All 5 shells are suspended from the ceiling by the mechanical assembly used for rotation.

Once every 63 minutes (this has been timed to directly follow an emission event), personnel monitoring SCP-1518 are to remotely rotate the shells. Afterwards, 1 D-Class personnel equipped with a foam spray canister is to enter the vault and repair any damage inflicted to the interior of the previous shell. Should SCP-1518 breach its current shell, rotation and maintenance must occur immediately, and the schedule will be adjusted accordingly. Once every 24 hours, 2 Level 3 personnel are to enter the chamber and inspect the integrity of the shells.

In light of Incident-SCP-1518-B3, the vault containing SCP-1518 is to be soundproofed, auditory surveillance to be disabled, and personnel used in maintenance are to be outfitted with ear protection.

No water lines or systems may exist within 10m of the vault. SCP-1518 is not to be exposed to rain, and must not be transferred across bodies of water under any circumstances.

Description: SCP-1518 is a 1.1m x 1.8m x 1.1m nonfunctional limestone fountain. It does not appear to possess any power source or external operational controls. The fountain is filled with a liquid superficially resembling water. This liquid does not evaporate and appears to be irremovable from the artifact; it is unknown what mechanism holds the substance in place, but it does not spill if the fountain is disturbed or even inverted. Any solid or liquid matter exposed to the liquid (other than SCP-1518 itself) will instantly sublimate or evaporate, respectively.

Approximately every 315 seconds, SCP-1518 will emit 4-8 bubbles (SCP-1518-1). The bubbles are identical in dimensions, with a diameter of approximately 3cm. SCP-1518-1 behave largely identical to non-anomalous bubbles, but have not been observed to rupture in any circumstances. After emission, SCP-1518-1 will slowly float away from SCP-1518 until they come into contact with solid or liquid matter (other than SCP-1518 itself and the liquid contained within, as the bubbles appear to "bounce off" of these substances). No adverse effects have been observed from SCP-1518-1's interaction with gaseous matter.

SCP-1518-1 have a mutually destructive reaction with solid matter. The exposed bubble will reduce in size until it ceases to exist and destroy an amount of solid matter equal to the volume lost (the mass and density of the substance is irrelevant to this reaction). No trace of the bubble or destroyed matter remains.

SCP-1518-1 will assimilate all liquid matter they are exposed to and increase in size by an amount equal to the volume of the matter assimilated. Due to this, exposure to rain or atmosphere with significant humidity is typically disastrous. Additionally, the high liquid content of living biological matter generally results in the death of exposed organisms. Presently, it is believed that the contact of even 1 bubble with an oceanic body of water is likely to induce an XK End-of-the-World Scenario.

SCP-1518 was discovered in [REDACTED], Bosnia, in 199 after the reports of a "man-eating fountain" began to circulate. The area in question was presently involved in systematic ethnic cleansing due to the ongoing Bosnian Civil War; a cleansing event causing fatalities had occurred only 10 days prior to the initial rumors

regarding the artifact. The primary informant regarding these rumors was , a member of a "death squad" hired to carry out said cleansing event. The other 14 members of the squad were killed by anomalous behavior associated with SCP-1518. Shortly after the artifact was retrieved, light rain occurred in the area, causing significant damage and killing the recovery team. The secondary team was successful in retrieval, and the artifact was transferred to Site-117. committed suicide shortly after his initial contact with the Foundation, though his personal effects were recovered, among which was a journal.

Foundation linguists have provided the most direct English translation of the recovered materials.

/ /199 , Entry

We received a message from today, requesting our services in [REDACTED]. I knew that the place had a severe infestation, and was honestly surprised we didn't hear from there sooner. What was even better, he was going to let us stay at his place for a few nights; the others practically cried when I told them. Just having a bed was uncommon enough, but having a full room with food, alcohol, and a bathroom? A little appreciation for our efforts is long overdue.

/ /199 , Entry

Arrival was simple, greeted us and took us to his estate. A beautiful place, with many things crafted out of marble, granite, sandstone. He treated us to lunch and told us where to find the "problem areas". He had a little place set up on his balcony with binoculars and a telescope: apparently he wanted to watch tomorrow. Tonight, we're preparing for sterilization.

/ /199 , Entry

Preliminary sterilization had no problems, males have been cleaned from the area, females and minors are held on the first floor of the estate. I don't know why the

boss told us to keep the minors too, normally they'd be cleaned with the males. gave no complaint, he seems to be enjoying everything.

/ /199 , Entry

I knew there was something wrong with the boss's intentions. [DATA EXPUNGED] typical but never with… them. We threw them into the river afterwards, the others did, at least. I was still in shock after [DATA EXPUNGED], so I wasn't participating. The ones that were too young to know how to swim sank, and the others we shot when they came near the shore. The boss approached me and told me to shoot one. I refused. He pointed his gun at me. I shot a corpse, hoping he would not notice, but he did. He hit me with the gun and called me pathetic. was laughing the whole time. The females were still in the house, I heard them screaming at us, distantly. The others went back in [DATA EXPUNGED] again, and sterilized them afterwards.

/ /199 , Entry

I didn't sleep. I glanced out the window several times, thinking I'd heard the minors again, or the females. I thought I heard water trickling somewhere too, in the walls. treated us to breakfast this morning, everyone was laughing and telling stories. The boss kept acting funny around me, treating me like I was fragile, everyone thought that was funny. I didn't really care. Things were rather uneventful until the water stopped working. ordered someone to fix it, but they wouldn't arrive until tomorrow. Thanks to that, everyone started drinking alcohol that night, and I retreated to my room to get away from them.

/ /199 , Entry

The thing came to me while I was asleep; looking back, I don't know how I even managed to sleep. I couldn't see

what it was at first in the dark, but I saw it glisten. It was made out of water, but I knew it had eyes, and I knew they were staring at me. A minor, based on its height, judging from the face was impossible. It stared at me for several minutes, and I didn't move. Then, it started to float away, it didn't make any gesture but I knew I was supposed to follow. I followed it into the courtyard, and I saw them. The other members of our group were drifting there, in the air. More of those things were floating alongside them. They were encircling a limestone fountain that owned, and then I saw himself, or something that looked like him, protruding from the base of the fountain. He sank into the fountain and [DATA EXPUNGED]. Then, the others drifted into the fountain and [DATA EXPUNGED] as well, they didn't make a sound either; they were definitely awake, but they didn't say anything. The things kept staring at me, even as they drifted into the fountain as well, they never took their eyes off me. It must have been at least an hour before they all went in, and I didn't move at all in that time.

Addendum [1518-001]: Incident Report SCP-1518-B3

On / / , at 5:05 AM, SCP-1518 began to emit noise inconsistent with previous behavior. This sound was only partially muffled by the foam surrounding SCP-1518, and was detected by the vault's auditory surveillance, exposing Agent to the phenomenon. subsequently opened the shell surrounding the artifact against protocol, and entered the chamber, wherein he attempted to "drink" from SCP-1518, resulting in his death. An additional 4 personnel were killed by this event, before agents with auditory protection were able to disable the surveillance and secure SCP-1518. The phenomenon ceased 3 hours later.

The noise generated by SCP-1518 may be observed on recordings safely, and has been determined to consist of a looped song vocalized by children in Bosnian (the number, age, and gender of said individuals is currently under study). The cycles of the song are not identical; the lyrics are consistent but the exact vocalization fluctuates.

A complete translated transcript of the song can be found here:

> Come catch the bubbles,
> So many, so many,
> Don't let them pop,
> The bubble is your life
>
> Is that you, mother, father?
> Don't cry, don't cry,
> Is that you, sister, brother?
> Isn't it beautiful?
>
> Now the bubbles fall,
> Down, down, down, down,
> Can't stop the bubbles,
> Popping, popping
>
> Come catch the bubbles,
> See them, mother, father?
> We are the bubbles,
> See us pop and die

« SCP-1517 | SCP-1518 | SCP-1519 »

SCP-1519: Renaissance Organism

Item #: SCP-1519

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1519 are constructed for the purposes of testing and disposed of immediately after testing concludes. Blueprints for SCP-1519 are housed in a secure file at Site-19. Access to SCP-1519 blueprints is limited to researchers with a clearance of 3 or higher, as per testing schedule and outline.

The SCP-1519 original is to be housed in a 30L tank filled with saline solution. The object is to be fed three times daily.

Description: SCP-1519 is a small cylindrical biological system weighing on average .5 kg, constructed of human joints, tendons, fat, grey matter, nervous tissue, hippocampus, cartilage, teeth, veins, and a single heart. Composition of the object is relatively simple, consisting of only twenty (20) individual components, with the heart being the only organ in the system.

Two openings on both ends of the object are lined in a circular pattern with teeth that move rhythmically in an open and close motion when disconnected from a feed. It is possible to feed biological material through either opening, with SCP-1519 producing waste material on the opposite side in a time relative to the quality of SCP-1519s digestive materials.

Dissection of the object reveals no anomalous occurrence or materials. A single, unique organ fabricated from the parts of a stomach, intestine, and heart is internally connected to the heart of the object. This organ is artificially constructed and found in no other known fauna.

SCP-1519 generates an electrical charge. Foundation reconstructions of SCP-1519 have a lifespan of approximately four

years when constructed of human materials. Constructions using biological materials found in winged insects produce an SCP-1519 with a lifespan of roughly four days.

SCP-1519's mouths, or openings, can be fed into virtually any power source. The ‘lips’ on the ends of SCP-1519 reflexively form a conductive, vacuum sealed barrier to facilitate the flow of generated electricity from SCP-1519. SCP-1519 will detach from a feed only when SCP-1519 has lost a sufficient amount of power. SCP-1519 cannot be reactivated after it has been fully drained of power.

Testing reveals the parts belonging to one .

It is possible to duplicate SCP-1519 artificially with access to the appropriate human, or nonhuman tissue and a capable specialist. Construction of an instance of SCP-1519 takes an average of 10 minutes with proper preparations. Blueprints for the object were found in the location of its discovery.

Note found in stonework jar in Florence, Italy at the place of SCP-1519’s discovery. Located within the jar a series of items were discovered including; a handwritten note, SCP-1519 (still active), an invoice, and blueprints for SCP-1519. The documents have been dated to roughly 1500. The note has been translated from Italian, with unnecessary portions edited and revised for readability.

> Dear patron,
>
> I am placed in a perilous position, but if God and my master will it, then work will continue. I fully trust he has my safety and yours in mind.
>
> The originals from the East are of far superior quality to what I have been able to craft with a sound conscience. Even now one of the original lamplighters - the parts of a deceased 23 year old male, now a forty year old man - is still active in my foyer.
>
> I have begun experimenting with the parts of sheep too sick to be killed for meat. Construction is fairly simple and the reformed parts from a sheep allow for a lamp’s

life of thirty days. I should be able to improve on this design significantly.

The lamplighters are placed below the apparatus for discretion, at the bottom of the jug. The apparatus with the device attached gives off enough light for reading or writing. I have learned that this device delivers a mild euphoric sensation when latched onto the human body.

You will have a finished product delivered to you by my master's house servant in no less than ten nights. Your patience is greatly appreciated.

-X

P.S. If they are found in your residence, most would simply mistake the things for a sea creature, or if the device is drained, a Scottish delicacy. Simply bury them when they are finished and nature will do its work for you.

« SCP-1518 | SCP-1519 | SCP-1520 »

SCP-1520: An Elderly Monk

Item #: SCP-1520

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1520 is to be seated in the corner of a standard cell of the type used to contain Safe-class humanoid SCP objects. No furniture, fixtures, or amenities are to be provided. No external or internal light sources are to be provided except when SCP-1520 is being directly interacted with; when interaction is necessary, personnel shall wear low-light goggles and light provided shall be of a bare minimum necessary to allow their functioning. The chamber is to be soundproofed to prevent any external stimulus. Air shall be filtered constantly and silently to prevent any odiferous compounds from accumulating. Air temperature is to be maintained at 16ºC.

SCP-1520 is to be fed one nutritionally-supplemented wafer with a neutral taste profile once per day, as well as 30 mL of filtered water. Interaction with SCP-1520 for interview and examination purposes shall be kept to a minimum. Any physical interaction with SCP-1520 is to be conducted by personnel wearing elbow-length gloves and direct contact between SCP-1520 and exposed flesh is not to occur. Medical examination of SCP-1520 shall be conducted once per month to determine whether additional attention is required; SCP-1520 is not to be adjusted from its current position during examinations unless necessary, and all examinations are to be performed as quietly and in as little light as possible.

SCP-1520 may be provided, at its request, with a pair of opaque goggles.

Description: SCP-1520 is a human male of Japanese ancestry, approximately 400 years of age at the time it entered Foundation custody. SCP-1520 is highly desiccated and dehydrated in a manner resembling the corpses of Buddhist monks prepared by an archaic

process called *sokushinbutsu*, wherein the aspirant was gradually dehydrated by means of a special diet over the course of several years in order to produce a natural mummy after death. SCP-1520's flesh is dried and translucent and is stretched taut over its bones. X-ray and MRI analysis has shown that musculature and internal organs, excluding the brain, eyes, and ears, are severely atrophied. SCP-1520 has been noted to inhale and exhale once approximately every 8.3 minutes - heart rate is approximately 2-3 beats per hour. SCP-1520's circulatory system contains less than 0.5 liters of blood - other bodily fluids are found in quantities negligible to nonexistent. SCP-1520's body temperature is not significantly higher than room temperature. Due to its inhibited metabolism, SCP-1520 requires little food or water and does not appear to excrete or sweat.

SCP-1520 is fully conscious and aware of its surroundings, and is able to speak a dialect of Japanese found in Prefecture in the 16th century, and to make signs through simple movements of its hands and fingers. SCP-1520 is either unwilling or unable to engage in any other physical movements. When not being interacted with by Foundation personnel, SCP-1520 sits in a Lotus position, motionless except for breathing and occasional quiet recitation of prayers; at other times, it appears to be sleeping or meditating and does not react to external stimuli. It is not apparent whether SCP-1520 is capable of sleep or whether it remains aware of its surroundings during these periods of inactivity.

SCP-1520 was surrendered to Foundation custody in 1946, when United States Army personnel found it enshrined in a Buddhist temple in , Japan during the Allied occupation. Temple priests referred to SCP-1520 as a "living Buddha" who had undergone *sokushinbutsu* in 1576, and had been revered as a god by the templegoers.

+ Show Interview Log 1520

Interview Log 1520:

Date: / /19

Interviewer: Dr. Y , hereafter "Y."

Interviewee: SCP-1520

Foreword: SCP-1520 has, in general, politely refused any attempts to interview it, responding to any attempts to question it with silence or by saying "I cannot discuss that." The extent of SCP-1520's spoken comments have consisted of simple requests pertaining to its containment, such as clean robes, goggles when it is being examined in brightly lit areas, and to be given less water in its daily feeding. On / /19 , during a medical examination in its cell, SCP-1520 abruptly began to speak to Y., a native Japanese speaker, while Y. was monitoring its pulse. The following is a translation of the conversation that ensued.[1]

<Begin Log>

SCP-1520: It beats when it must.

Y: What the… (Y. recoils from SCP-1520)

SCP-1520: You are afraid? Fear not. Fear is only an aspect of Maya.

Y: You're… you're speaking. (Y. attempts to regain his composure.)

SCP-1520: Yes.

Y: You've never just started talking before. Why now?

SCP-1520: Because I must.

Y: Why?

SCP-1520: Because I have failed.

Y: Failed at what?

SCP-1520: I have sat and meditated and pondered for how long I do not know awaiting Nirvana, but this body is unwilling to release me from its grasp. I am… unable to

achieve what I set out to accomplish.

Y: Why?

SCP-1520: I have regrets. They… keep me here. I am unable to rid myself truly of desire while this work is undone. I must ask you to help me do what I cannot do for myself.

Y: Do you want us to kill you?

SCP-1520: No. Death will come to this body when it will. You must bring a message to a woman I left behind when I chose this path.

Y: No offense, but do you know what year it is? Everyone you knew before you "chose this path" is long dead.

SCP-1520: It has been long since I counted the days. If she has died, take it to her children. Have you a scroll and ink? I shall wait.

<End Log>

Footnote: Following this conversation, Y. acquired a pen and paper and proceeded to transcribe a lengthy letter to a woman named , in which SCP-1520 apologized for leaving her, explained his reasons for becoming a monk, and stated his hope that their child would grow up wise and benevolent. Foundation historians were able to identify as having died in 1588; a descendant, , was identified living in Scranton, PA. An English-language copy of the letter was delivered to , who could not speak or read Japanese, under the pretense of being a family memento discovered during an estate sale. After delivery was completed, Y. returned to SCP-1520's chamber and informed it that the task had been completed. SCP-1520 exhibited no reaction to this news and has not made any attempt to communicate with Foundation staff since.

Footnotes
1. As no audio recording equipment was on hand when the incident occured, this translation is based on notes compiled by Y. after the incident occured. Y. has stated that the original Japanese spoken by SCP-1520 was considerably more "flowery" and "old-fashioned" than the version he has produced, and that it made use of several terms not used in modern Japanese which he was unfamiliar with.

« SCP-1519 | SCP-1520 | SCP-1521 »

SCP-1521: The Most Holy Bank of His Holiness Pope Leo the Tenth, Saint in Waiting

Item #: SCP-1521

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1521 is assigned a minimum of two "observers" and three additional support staff working in twenty-four hour shifts. Civilians observed approaching SCP-1521 are to be detained, identified, and processed as possible, future observers. Anyone observed exiting SCP-1521 is to be detained, questioned, and identified if possible. Due to the tedious nature of work with SCP-1521, staff rotation on SCP-1521 is to occur every two months.

Description: SCP-1521 is a building, built in the early Baroque style, located on the in Rome, Italy. While the building appears to always be present, it is not directly observable. Subjects pointed in the direction of the building fail to notice its presence.

Approximately % of tested subjects can observe[1] the building. Those that are successful in observing the building have identified a sign[2] attached to the front which identifies the structure as "The Most Holy Bank of His Holiness Pope Leo the Tenth, Saint in Waiting."

SCP-1521 plays host to a number of entities which appear human, often dressed in period garb of a Roman Catholic priest or nun. These entities are non-hostile and will attempt to defuse any situation in which they are threatened with physical violence. These entities have never been observed to exit SCP-1521.

Presumably, anyone capable of observing the building is also capable of entry, though only six total expeditions into SCP-1521 have been approved by O5. With the level of current information, no further expeditions are planned.

Please see Addenda for all currently available declassified information about the expeditions.

Side One

Side Two

Addendum SCP-1521-1: Exploratory Expeditions of Observer-1521-2

Observer-1521-2 was given approval by O5-12 to enter SCP-1521 and perform basic reconnaissance. Observer-1521-2 entered and was greeted by an apparently humanoid figure wearing the garb of a 14th century Catholic priest, hereafter referred to as SCP-1521 Humanoid Instance 1 (1521-HI1). When Observer-1521-2 inquired as to the nature of SCP-1521, 1521-HI1 provided him with a short explanation of what a bank was, then gave him a pamphlet: SCP-1521-1. While the original has been lost, copies have been retained, noted here.

Observer-1521-2 was asked to survey the inner area of the building while present, reporting frescoes of various saints decorating the walls and several other humanoid figures at various positions. In total, Observer-1521-2 noted seventeen figures.

After looking over the pamphlet while 1521-HI1 waited, Observer-1521-2 inquired as to the nature of some of the services. 1521-HI1 requested an estimate of available funds, at which point, Observer-1521-2 was forced to admit that he had none. 1521-HI1 further requested the Observer-1521-2 leave the building until such a time that he had said funds.

Observer-1521-2 exited SCP-1521 and was allowed two weeks leave from SCP-1521 duty.

Further expeditions into SCP-1521 by Observer-1521-2 are available at [DATA EXPUNGED].

Addendum SCP-1521-2: Exploratory Expedition

Observer-1521-11 was located after searching several hospitals throughout Europe. When located, he was discovered to have a malignant tumor in his stomach. Observer-1521-11 was selected to enter SCP-1521 and request a miracle.

After approval from O5-12, Observer-1521-11 entered SCP-1521 and spoke with SCP-1521 Humanoid Instance 14. 1521-HI14 inquired as to the nature of Observer-1521-11's visit, at which time he was informed that Observer-1521-11 was requesting a healing miracle. 1521-HI14 immediately called for a group of Humanoid Instances (number currently unknown, estimated more than six) to escort Observer-1521-11 to the Holy Fountain of Antioch.

After paying 1521-HI14, he was lowered into the fountain. After being lowered into the fountain, the water in the fountain began to "whirl and tremble" as 1521-HI14 declared that "an angel was troubling the waters." After fifteen minutes of prayer, Observer-1521-11 was reported as healed and escorted from the premises.

MRI scans later revealed that Observer-1521-11 was still suffering from stomach cancer, though Observer-1521-11 was so influenced by the experience that he refused to believe the diagnosis. Observer-1521-11 died from complications due to his cancer four weeks later.

Addendum SCP-1521-3: Exploratory Expedition

SCP-1521 Observer 1521-13 entered the structure as normal. Upon entering, he was immediately approached by a humanoid figure wearing a priests smock and robes, designated SCP-1521 Humanoid Instance 47 (1521-HI47). 1521-HI47 asked Observer 1521-13 if he had any recently deceased relatives. When Observer 1521-13 replied that his uncle had died recently, 1521-HI47 immediately knelt to his knees and began praying loudly in what Observer 1521-13 believed was Latin. Observer 1521-13 was highly disturbed by this event.

After approximately five minutes of loud prayer, 1521-HI47 rose to his feet and declared that Observer-1521-13's uncle was currently in hell and being tortured by demons. Observer 1521-13 was extremely distraught, and 1521-HI47 offered to gather together a group of priests and "pray his soul out of hell" for a small fee. Observer 1521-13 immediately agreed. When asked how much the fee was, 1521-HI47 inquired as to the current funds available, then expressed that this was just the right amount.

Observer 1521-13 was then privy to a group of twelve additional humanoid figures gathering together (tentatively classified SCP-1521 Humanoid Instances 48-59, pending confirmation) in a circle, then asking for the name of Observer 1521-13's uncle, then beginning to pray in loud voices again.

After approximately ten minutes of prayer, 1521-HI47 stepped forward from the circle, declaring that they had successfully prayed everything but his feet out of hell, and an additional 15000 lira was needed to finish. Observer 1521-13 quickly left the building to acquire additional funds from Foundation personnel on the scene.

Observer 1521-13 was denied reentry to SCP-1521.

Exhaustive Research Materials Included for Voluntary Perusal

Pattern Determination: There does not seem to be any set pattern regarding who is able to perceive SCP-1521; during long-term testing, several hypotheses have been proposed, and subsequently disproved. Collected data on the unclassified seventeen SCP-1521 observers is available below.

Numbe	Age	Religiou Affiliatio	National	Circumstances of Exposure
1	36	Catholic	Italian	Accidental Exposure: Subject worked as an

				inspector for the city. When he observed the building, he noted that it wasn't on the map. In attempting to rectify the problem, others became convinced that the subject was mentally unstable. Subject was recruited to report on and observe SCP-1521 for the Foundation, leading to the establishment of SCP-1521's original containment. Redesignated Observer-1521-1.

2	43	Catholic	Italian	Foundation test subject from D-Class recruitment. Redesignated Observer-1521-2. **Partial record of experience available in Addendum SCP-1521-1**.
3	42	Anglican	British	Accidental Exposure: Prior to this subject's appearance, it was believed that only those of Catholic faith could see SCP-1521, due to no members of other faiths having observed it. Due to subject's prominence, they were released

				with Class-B amnestic treatment. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-3 and given a reserve listing should the necessity arise.
4	36	Methodist	Canadian	Class-D personnel. Discovered while testing the faith variability factor. Testing pool was expanded to include all Christian observers.
5	44	Catholic	Italian	Accidental Exposure: Subject was an obese patron of a restaurant near SCP-1521. He was observed leaning

				against SCP-1521 to clean his shoe after leaving. Immediately afterwards, he looked up at the sign, then laughed and began asking nearby people if it was a joke. Mixed responses led him to question what he'd seen, and amnestics were deemed unnecessary. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-5 and given a reserve listing should the necessity arise. *Currently Deceased.*
6	Approx. 10	*Unknown*	*Unknown*	Accidental

				Exposure: Subject entered SCP-1521 and did not emerge. No one reported missing in the area. No further information available. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-6.
7	39	Catholic	[REDACTED]	Foundation test subject. Subject was an ex-priest. Remarked that he didn't think that building was still standing, and when pressed for further information, refused to clarify. Subject later confessed under

				duress that he had never seen the building before and had merely been "joking." Subject was later terminated during testing with **SCP-381**. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-7.
8	88	Catholic	Italian	Uncertain: Subject was observed stopping and viewing SCP-1521 suddenly, then grabbing his chest. Subject suffered a cardiac infarction. It is not known if SCP-1521 was somehow

				responsible for this (outside of the obvious effect of shock) or the subject experienced the event naturally. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-8.
9	25	Catholic	[REDACTED]	Foundation test subject. Subject was Class-D personnel. Following the death of Observer-1521-2, subject was removed from Class-D rotation and reassigned to SCP-1521 following complete Class-A amnestic,

				retraining, and chemical castration. Subject retained the ability to perceive SCP-1521. Subject designated Observer-1521-9.
10	56	Eastern Orthodox	Russian	Accidental Exposure: Subject was observed taking pictures of SCP-1521, then moving forward to try the doors. Subject was stopped from opening the doors and given Class-B amnestics. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-10. Developed photos

				revealed instances of SCP-1521 to people previously identified as Observers. Those not identified as observers reported that the pictures were blank. Photographs retained for the record of SCP-1521.
11	79	Catholic	Italian	Foundation test subject. **Full record of experience available in Addendum SCP-1521-2**
12	27	Catholic	Argentine	Subject identified as visiting priest. After discussion, subject

				voluntarily ingested amnestics and resumed duties until his return trip. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-12.
13	5	Baptist (Family Affiliation)	American	Foundation test subject. **Full record of experience available in Addendum SCP-1521-3**
14	13	Catholic	Italian	Accidental Exposure: Subject was on a "field trip" from the local school when he was observed attempting to enter the doors. Subject was initially given

				Class-B amnestics, but proved resistant. Subject given Class-A amnestics, then later recruited from the hospitals on Poveglia, Italy on his eighteenth birthday. Subject entered rotation as Observer-1521-14.
15	61	Lutheran	Norweigan	Accidental Exposure: Subject was observed laughing about the building. When approached, the subject said he thought it was some sort of joke about Catholics and proceeded

				to tell the operative several crude jokes. Subject was asked to sign a waiver to use his material on a reality television show, then paid fifty euros. Subject recorded as Observer-1521-15
16	51	Islamic (Sunni)	Turkish	Subject discovered during routine testing of new personnel. Subject was the first recruited Foundation operative capable of observing SCP-1521. Subject is on permanent assignment

				to SCP-1521, with extended vacation periods. Subject designated Observer-1521-16.
17	44	Unificationist	South Korean	Accidental Exposure: Subject was observed arguing loudly with other members of a large tour group, pointing to SCP-1521. When others denied seeing SCP-1521, subject grew angrier, later leaving the tour group. Subject was later identified as a minister and conscripted

	into service on SCP-1521. Subject redesignated Observer-1521-17.

Previous theories on who could observe SCP-1521 have included: only Catholics, only Christians, only males, only Europeans, and fourteen other possibilities. Thus far, all have proven incorrect. No data suggesting a pattern of who was capable of observing SCP-1521 and why is available.

Footnotes
1. Attempts made with individuals who are blind appear to have resulted in two cases of spontaneous return of sight. Later tests confirmed that these people could not actually see, but were under the impression that they could.
2. Currently, the sign has been recognized and identified by readers of the following languages: Catalan, English, French, Italian, Latin, and Spanish. Multilingual observers were capable of identifying the sign and reading it, but not identifying the language.

« SCP-1520 | SCP-1521 | SCP-1522 »

SCP-1522: Ships That Pass In The Night

SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 at Svalbard (background) along with later recovered associated vessels.

Item #: SCP-1522

Object Class: Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were tracked and monitored by MTF Pi-2 (aka "Baldr's Pyre"). MTF Pi-2 vehicles consisted of 2 Hamilton-class cutters and 1 National Security Cutter (SCPS-Minos), with associated aircraft.

Civilian maritime traffic was directed away from the expected course of SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2. When this was not possible, MTF Pi-2 ships were to fire flares in order to attract and lead SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 into isolated ocean areas.

Description: SCP-1522 refers to two fishing trawlers (SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2), each 39 m in length. SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were capable of speeds surpassing that of their specifications. Prior to Incident-1522-Rho, their highest observed speed was 120 knots. Controls on SCP-1522-1's and SCP-1522-2's bridges were capable of autonomous movement, but were immovable by Foundation personnel. SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were assumed to be sapient, and usually responded to SCPS vessel signals to change course.

Records indicate SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were manufactured simultaneously in 1991 at the Parkol Marine shipyard in Whitby, United Kingdom. After construction, SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were kept in Whitby harbour for several months due to financial complications, before being sold to separate buyers. They served with their respective companies for 3 years, before being decommissioned as a result of recurrent mechanical issues. No anomalous effects were present during this time. It is unclear whether SCP-1522-1 or SCP-1522-2 actually underwent a

decommissioning process.

In May 1997, SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were detected, in a re-furbished and re-painted condition, off the southern coast of Alaska. Foundation VBSS operations found no crew aboard either ship. SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were tracking a Gray whale mother and calf. Using modified active sonar pings to mimic cetacean calls, SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 spent the majority of their time finding and engaging in play-like activity with various whale species. The hulls of SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 regularly came into contact for prolonged periods while observing the animals.

During a 7-month period spent in the Arctic, presumably searching for the Bowhead whale, SCP-1522-2 collided with an iceberg. Part of the iceberg penetrated SCP-1522-2's outer hull and it was unable to free itself. SCP-1522-1 spent several weeks towing SCP-1522-2 and the iceberg into warmer waters until the iceberg had melted. SCP-1522-2 remained afloat, but was not subsequently observed moving faster than 10 knots.

Addendum-1522-1: Event log of Incident-1522-Rho, taking place 60 km north-west of Ullapool, Scotland in mid 2011.

> **Foreword:** The following log is a composite account of eyewitness reports and video feeds taken from members of MTF Pi-2. SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were following a pod of Minke whales.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **11.51** - SCP-1522-1 curves around the bow of SCP-1522-2, before briefly accelerating to 80 knots, creating a large wave which splashes several Minke whales and causes SCP-1522-2 to rock slightly.
>
> **11.54** - SCP-1522-2 comes up to the port side of SCP-1522-1 and sounds its foghorn. They turn together in a south-westerly direction.
>
> **12.18** - Both SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 come to a complete stop. No activity is registered from either ship

for a period of 17 seconds. SCP-1522-1 then focuses its weather surveillance radar on SCP-1522-2 and sounds its foghorn three times in slow succession.

12.19 - SCPS Minos detects a RGM-84 Harpoon, inbound on a bearing of three-four-zero. Vector indicates SCP-1522-2 as target.

12.20 - SCP-1522-2 sounds its foghorn four times and begins moving at 8 knots to touch its hull with that of SCP-1522-1. SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 collide gently. SCPS Minos detects a second RGM-84 Harpoon on a bearing of three-four-zero.

12.22 - SCP-1522-1 moves and turns to a bearing of three-four-zero. SCP-1522-1 then accelerates to Mach 4, resulting in large plumes of steam and the creation of a bow wave of approximately 60 m in height. SCP-1522-1 vanishes over the horizon in 23 seconds.

12.23 - Harpoon missiles hit SCP-1522-2's starboard side. SCP-1522-2's hull is ruptured and it begins to sink. All lights on SCP-1522-2 go out.

12.26 - SCP-1522-1 is seen returning from the direction it previously left. SCP-1522-1's foghorn is continually blaring. SCP-1522-1 tries to prevent SCP-1522-2 from taking on water by moving to SCP-1522-2's starboard side.

12.28 - As SCP-1522-2 becomes completely submerged, numerous active sonar pings are detected, originating from SCP-1522-1. SCP-1522-1 begins a series of complex high-speed movements. Resultant subsurface wavepatterns create multiple zones of high pressure below SCP-1522-2 in an apparent effort by SCP-1522-1 to cause SCP-1522-2 to resurface.

12.30 - SCP-1522-2 is no longer visible from the surface. SCP-1522-1 ceases all activity.

16.00 - An MH-65C Dolphin helicopter is launched from SCPS Minos, and approaches SCP-1522-1 for monitoring. No change in activity is reported.

19.36 - SCP-1522-1 lets out a sustained call from its foghorn. SCPS Minos's sonar detects large rectangular masses detaching from SCP-1522-1, later found to be parts of SCP-1522-1's hull. SCP-1522-1 is fully submerged within 10 minutes.

Closing Statement: SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2 were to be raised and beached, in preparation to be taken for salvage at Site-6, Svalbard. Weather conditions caused salvage operations to be delayed for several months, resulting in the decayed condition seen above. The remains of a GOC ship of indeterminate class was discovered at 59°30'N, 6°09'W. No lifeboats were found.

Addendum-1522-2: During the recovery and investigation of the vessels, two small partially-formed apparently non-anomalous rowing boats were recovered from within the hull of SCP-1522-2. These vessels were extracted from SCP-1522-2 and are currently stored in situ at Site-6, Svalbard.

Addendum-1522-3: Following the beaching of SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2, an unclear humanoid figure was spotted near the wrecks. No such figure was detained. The note below was found on the bridges of SCP-1522-1 and SCP-1522-2.

They were happy, before the end. Not all ships have to pass in the night.
-Pangloss

« SCP-1521 | SCP-1522 | SCP-1523 »

SCP-1523: Soul Brother

Item #: SCP-1523

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1523 is to be secured in Storage Locker L at Site 40's Safe containment facility. When testing, SCP-1523 is to be lit with a handheld gas lighter. While SCP-1523 is burning, it is to be enclosed in an airtight chamber with all attending personnel wearing gas masks to avoid propagation or inhalation of SCP-1523 smoke.

All interactions with SCP-1523 are to be recorded and filed in Interview Log 1523. When testing is concluded, SCP-1523 is to be extinguished promptly. The object is never to burn while unattended.

Description: SCP-1523 is an orange-brown incense coil. While SCP-1523 is burning, the object displays sapience; it is responsive to verbal stimuli and capable of speech, using a voice identical to that of a musician named [1] The object possesses complete memory of 's life[2]. The Foundation cannot determine whether SCP-1523 held the same personality traits in life; its current demeanor, including its obsession with religion, may result from its current form.

According to SCP-1523's account, it was created on 05/04/05 in a "star chapel" of the North American cult known as the **Fifth Church** during a "cleansing ritual". SCP-1523 was stored in a closet, suspended on an incense holder which bore a tag reading "BROTHER TERRES TRIAL MIND". Following a Foundation sting (see **EID Operations Report 6-11-05**, "Operation Stargazer"), several ritual items were secured, including SCP-1523, which underwent experimentation due to its unusual nomenclature, then was designated and contained.

Addendum 1523-A: After testing (see interview logs), it has been

determined that SCP-1523's ability to hear and speak is a property of its smoke, rather than of the object itself. Although SCP-1523 is apparently not conscious when unlit, attempts to determine the range and duration at which SCP-1523 smoke retains its effect have been inconclusive. Note that Site 40 cleaning procedures are to be strictly enforced, to prevent the contamination of the facility with SCP-1523.

Interview 1523-01, Abridged

Note: All information pertaining to classified Fifthist activity has been redacted as per Operation Stargazer protocol.

Begin Log: 13:04:16

Interviewer: *[The interviewer provides SCP-1523 with standard introductory information for contained humanoids.]*

SCP-1523: Call me , star-exalted brother.

Interviewer: I will keep using your designation, if that's alright. So can you confirm that you are ?

SCP-1523: No doubt.

Interviewer: And you're aware of your state?

SCP-1523: Very.

Interviewer: Are you capable of anything besides speech?

SCP-1523: Hertz, brother, I can sing.

Interviewer: Can you perform something for the record?

SCP-1523: You got any requests?

[The security officer suggests "Let's Stay Together", a standard which [REDACTED] occasionally performed in concert.]

SCP-1523: It serves, brother. It serves. Let me put a spin on it.

[SCP-1523 performs a completely different piece with a dissonant melody and lyrics which are presumed to refer to Fifthist doctrines. The first verse consists of the phrase "there is power in the blood" repeated in different cadences. Full lyrics are available in the unabridged transcript.]

Interviewer: *[pause]* That will do. Can you tell us how you were placed in your current state?

SCP-1523: Wisdom serves. It was a [REDACTED] cleansing ritual. Everyone was in the groove as the archon played. Spinning like records. Screaming like records, too. *[laughs]* My [REDACTED] unhinged like a snake's jaw, and my soul came forth, brother. The archon stuck it here for posterity.

Interviewer: What happened to your body?

SCP-1523: Still going strong. It doesn't miss me much.

Interviewer: You're saying that your body continues to function without a consciousness.

SCP-1523: No, brother, without a soul. Ever seen an anthill? That ant doesn't have room for a soul in there. If a man has no soul, he can keep building his anthill just fine. Right now the man I was is occupied with [REDACTED] and you couldn't tell the difference if you met it, unless you were giving

it a throat exam. *[laughs]* He's quiet in there, but he wriggles around like he can't get comfortable.

Interviewer: Is this a common phenomenon?

SCP-1523: More than you think, brother. I'd bet my blood there are brothers and sisters working with you in this building whose souls left a long time ago. Bodies serve, too. But those sweet souls [REDACTED] in time. It's coming for them in time.

[REMAINDER OF INTERVIEW REDACTED]

End log, time 13:51:40

Interview 1523-02

Note: This interview, like the previous one, was conducted in a standard humanoid interview chamber, and as such, the only precaution taken was the presence of a security official. This interview was conducted by a different researcher than the previous conversation: Dr. is a 35-year-old woman.

Begin log, start time 12:31:10

Interviewer: Can you tell us anything about the chapel you attended?

SCP-1523: I can tell you that it was wonderful. What was it the man said? "Oh my it, God's full of stars." *[laughs]*

Interviewer: I'm more interested in knowing their rituals and beliefs.

SCP-1523: I'm more interested in you.

Interviewer: Can we please stay on the

subject, SCP-1523?

SCP-1523: Sister, I'm tired of talking about myself. I haven't spoken to a woman in too long, and you've got too much going on to be so impersonal.

Interviewer: This is inappropriate.

SCP-1523: Don't get ahead of me, now. Just tell me about yourself, sister.

Interviewer: [Security Officer] , how do I get him back on subject?

Security Officer: SCP-1523, answer her questions.

SCP-1523: Sister, lean a little closer. Take a deep breath. There's something I need to tell you.

Interviewer: This is ridiculous.

SCP-1523: You want me to be helpful. Do your brother a favor. *[The interviewer complies.]* Mmm, that's it. Hope you like the smell of sandalwood, baby. I want to linger on your clothes all day.

Interviewer: SCP-1523, what are the central tenets of the Fifth Church?

SCP-1523: Just so you know, I'm not the body, baby. I'm the smoke. Every particle in the air's my senses, like the sweet tendrils of [REDACTED]. Breathe in, breathe out. It's so comfortable in your chest, sister.

Interviewer: This is over. I'm getting the hell out of here.

SCP-1523: Don't be scared, baby. You'll hyperventilate trying to get me out. But you can't. I know you'll be a stranger to me, but I'll see you 'round. My body burns and rests and burns, but I'll be on the air 24/7, if you know what I mean. *[laughs]* I'll see you in your office.

End log, time 12:35:25

Footnotes
1. Name withheld due to Operation Stargazer protocol.
2. Born in 1951, achieved fame in the 1970s as a rhythm-and-blues singer, known for his characteristic low voice and range, as well as his brief time spent as a member of the bandThe Fifth Dimension.

« SCP-1522 | SCP-1523 | SCP-1524 »

SCP-1524: A Small Business

Item #: SCP-1524

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Both of SCP-1524's individual components are to be segregated into separate containment chambers, with security measures and accomodations (if applicable) adjusted appropriately for each component, as follows:

1) SCP-1524-1 is to be stored in Site , or an equivalent parking facility designed for the containment of anomalous vehicles, with its fuel tank completely drained. Five kilograms of grass clippings must be placed in SCP-1524-1's rear compartment per day. Access to the vehicle's storage area is restricted to personnel with class 2 security clearance and above. Any instances of SCP-1524-2 beyond the first that are produced by SCP-1524-1 are to be destroyed upon discovery.

2) SCP-1524-2 is to be held in a standard humanoid containment chamber near the site containing SCP-1524-1, with water and simple meals provided twice per day. A recording of a broadcast from the Seattle, WA based radio station KMPS (94.1 FM) must be kept playing at all times within the enclosure of SCP-1524-2. While it has not demonstrated the ability to speak or understand human speech, supervisors are discouraged from speaking or otherwise interacting with it. If the need arises to transport SCP-1524-2 between facilities, vehicles bearing any resemblance to SCP-1524-1 must not be used. A Foundation-approved vehicle will be designated for this purpose if the need arises. Continuous exposure to KMPS broadcasts must be maintained at all times.

3) All tools and other non-organic implements found in SCP-1524-1 may safely be kept in standard storage lockers.

Under no circumstances should any of SCP-1524's component parts

be allowed to interact with one another except in a controlled testing environment.

Description: SCP-1524 is the sole remaining specimen of a species of modular organisms discovered in , WA that take the form of a small, locally-owned landscaping business called "Freddy Sanchez Super Service Care Lawn". Each specimen of SCP-1524 consists of a human-like entity (presumably named "Freddy Sanchez") with the appearance of a middle-aged Latino male, and a large, white utility van of indeterminate manufacturer and model.

The van (SCP-1524-1) appears to contain the central nervous system and digestive tract of SCP-1524. Within the rear compartment is a large, humid cavity of gray organic tissue that maintains a constant temperature of 24 degrees Celsius. This area serves as SCP-1524's stomach, though it also has the function of storing gardening implements such as pinking shears, rakes, and a lawn mower.

SCP-1524's humanoid "passenger" (SCP-1524-2) was grown directly from the driver seat of SCP-1524-1, serving as the van's limbs and sensory organs. Scans have revealed that it has a small secondary brain encased in a thick membrane within the head, and that there are no other recognizably human systems within the body; instead the abdominal cavity is filled with the same gray organic tissue present inside SCP-1524-1. Because of its lack of an internal skeleton, it walks with wave-like lurching motions, somewhat like those of an earthworm.

Though vastly different in form and function, SCP-1524-1 and SCP-1524-2 are a single organism. SCP-1524-2 is believed to absorb nutrients directly from the seats of the van, but can also sustain itself with ingested organic material if necessary. Though no neural link exists between the two components while they are separated, SCP-1524-1 exerts control over its humanoid component through local radio broadcasts played through its built-in stereo, with different stations inducing specific behaviors in SCP-1524-2, including scouting, gathering food, defending against perceived threats, and initiating reproduction. The country music station KMPS puts SCP-1524-2 in a trance-like passive state, during which it will not attempt to defend itself or reunite with the vehicle, and is

therefore recommended for use in SCP-1524's containment.

The primary function of SCP-1524's human component appears to be harvesting plant material, which it gathers under the guise of performing landscaping work, then brings back to SCP-1524-1 where it is broken down into nutrients. It also serves as SCP-1524's reproductive system, as demonstrated by the multiple different specimens present at the site of recovery and the unfortunate of Agent Onno. Upon hearing the station identification of the radio station KZOK (102.5 FM), SCP-1524-2 will enter a state of agitation, during which it will seek out a host. When a viable target is encountered, SCP-1524 will [DATA EXPUNGED].

Attempts to reverse this process have been unsuccessful, as all original tissue is destroyed upon conversion, though the vehicular component retains much of its original functionality and framework. As SCP-1524's origins and purpose (if any) are unclear, it is currently believed to be in the Foundation's best interests to prevent further instances from being created.

« SCP-1523 | SCP-1524 | SCP-1525 »

SCP-1525: The Emperor's New Watch

Item #: SCP-1525

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1525 is kept inside a locked storage case with level 2 access policy. SCP-1525 should be transported inside a locked strongbox if it is required for experimentation. Any personnel who are sighted wearing SCP-1525 should be subdued and the object should be confiscated immediately.

Description: SCP-1525 is a solid gold (99.96%) Rolex brand watch in near-perfect condition. The watch-face is made of clean cut quartz, encrusted with twenty two small (0.1 carat) diamonds. There is a small Latin engraving on the underside of the watch, reading “Horologium regem ideonos” (lit. translation: A clock suited to a king). The watch does not match any known Rolex model.

Usually, wearers of the watch [hereafter referred to as SCP-1525-2] will not initially show any abject symptoms until approximately four hours after first wearing the object – although some subjects have been affected instantly.

Whenever SCP-1525-2 makes a conscious decision to undress, they will immediately assume themselves to be fully unclothed. SCP-1525-2 will remain oblivious to any clothing worn underneath their current layer (including the watch), despite any external stimuli, including the soaking through of said clothing and any verbal acknowledgement of the clothing. SCP-1525-2 will continue to remain ignorant of these layers until the removal of the watch.

Discovery log: SCP-1525 was discovered on 02/07/19 . The object was retrieved from the body of a man who was found deceased in his own bed. He was found wearing seventeen layers of clothing (including seven pairs of socks, six pairs of gloves, seven scarves,

two coats, seventeen shirts, six pairs of trousers and fourteen pairs of underwear), many of which were growing mould, especially the earliest layer which was heavily stained with what appeared to be [REDACTED]. The cause of death was declared to be an acute chest infection and severe inflammation of the trachea. Close relatives of Mr. claimed the object had been an old family heirloom, which the victim decided to wear after losing his personal watch. It is estimated from the mould's growth and spread, that the subject wore the watch for roughly two weeks before dying.

« SCP-1524 | SCP-1525 | SCP-1526 »

SCP-1526: Papers, Please

Item #: SCP-1526

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1526-1 are to be monitored by Foundation assets in their current locations. All attempts for these subjects to return to their place of origin are to be denied. Families and other associates are to be issued Class-C amnestics, and falsified records showing their move to their current location. Foundation personnel operating in diplomatic "hot spots" are to be notified of all SCP-1526 phenomena occuring in their area, and to be ready to place priority of their evacuation if their residence is threatened.

Description: SCP-1526 is a phenomenon affecting human subjects who have dual or multiple citizenship, and are residing in countries with a population of >2 million people.

Subjects will be approached by a humanoid male, designated SCP-1526-A. Witnesses have described its appearance inconsistently, although it has always been described as wearing expensive-looking clothing and having several miniature flags pinned to its lapel. SCP-1526-A will then offer the subject a substantial sum of currency or other valuable items in exchange for one of their citizenships. The exact citizenship being sold is not specified, and if the subject does not agree to the sale, SCP-1526-A will depart.

Once they have agreed verbally to SCP-1526-A's terms, the subject will be instantaneously teleported to a location within one of the nations they are a citizen of. The nation they are teleported to will be the one with the lower population. Once within this nation, the subject will be unable to return to any territory controlled by the nation-state of their sold citizenship. When attempting to enter any such territory, such as overseas, through an ambassador or

consulship, or through air travel, they will be unable to physically cross the borders. Attempting to do so will result in the subject meeting an invisible barrier. Vehicles containing the subject will be able to pass through, as will clothing worn by them. Currently, no subject affected by SCP-1526 has been in an area conquered, annexed, or otherwise acquired by their former nation.

At the same time that the subject is displaced, an entity (hereafter referred to as SCP-1526-1) will appear within the nation from which the subject sold their citizenship with documents identifying them as legal residents or permanent aliens residing within that country. Instances of SCP-1526-1 appear to be humanoids with varying appearances. However, the internal structure is radically different from those found in humans, being composed of alien physiology. Among the 31 currently contained SCP-1526-1 instances, several internal structures were found to be exceptionally notable, including:

- A human body which was entirely filled with carpeting fibers. Identified itself as "Juan" and had legal residency papers for the nation of Spain.
- Humanoid whose upper body constantly produce a thick, black smoke, which obscured their face and upper torso. Believed to be an instance of **SCP-1362**.
- Human body was filled with 6,319 slug-like organisms of unknown composition. Was in possession of 6,319 temporary work visas for the nation of Austria. Work visas were found to be valid.
- Internal structure was entirely mechanical. Appeared to have no legal residency documentation. Note that the subject approached by SCP-1526-A had received a sum of only 175 Norwegian kroner.
- An individual claiming to be a citizen of the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams.
- Subject was a plastic mannequin with residency documents for the nation of Indonesia taped to its buttocks. Believed to be related to SCP-1526 phenomenon due to materializing within 200 meters of a subject affected by SCP-1526.
- A humanoid dressed in poorly-cut cloth approximation of black tactical gear and green uniform. Believed to be an instance of **SCP-2771-1**.

All instances of SCP-1526-1 have been found to be in possession of a version of this document.

> **BILL OF SALE**
>
> **ITEM BEING SOLD:** One (1) Working Citizenship to a political entity within the ranges agreed to in previous dealings with this dealer. Further documentation can be found in CONTRACT 16-6. Employment is at the behest of the Buyer.
>
> **SELLER:** The Renmar Citizenship League and Reseller Corporation
>
> **RECIPIENT:** One(1) former Citizen of The Plane Where Eyes Cannot Follow, Open, Screaming Mouths
>
> **This Item is non-transferable. NO REFUNDS**
>
> The RCLRC is not responsible for the well-being or mental faculties of the recipient of this purchase. Buyers are to be aware that sudden changes in culture, atmosphere, language, mating patterns, consumption, and sudden body integrity failure should be researched before approaching the RCLRC and that the RCLRC are not responsible for educating the buyer on their destination.

SCP-1526 was first noted when a subject affected by it attempted to return to her country of origin. During the flight, the subject was forced out of her seat and through the rear fuselage of the aircraft, resulting in her death. 20 other passengers were killed, and 100 were injured in the resulting crash. Foundation investigation into this subject revealed the SCP-1526 phenomenon, and as a result two instances of SCP-1526-1 were recovered.

As of 9/18/1979, SCP-1526 has been classified as Euclid.

« SCP-1525 | SCP-1526 | SCP-1527 »

SCP-1527: Our Bellmaker, Our Radiant Skies

Item #: SCP-1527

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1527 is contained within Zone-245, with Armed Site-245 attached to the southern perimeter. The perimeter wall is 1.1m x 7m and constructed of concrete. Outposts 245-A, B, and C are attached to the western, northern, and eastern perimeter sections respectively. No fewer than 50 armed personnel are to populate the facilities of Zone-245, and must man the perimeter wall daily, with chief attention to the hours between 2300 and 0500. Aerial patrols of Zone-245 and the outlying areas will be maintained nightly.

Areas within Zone-245 are to be equipped with camouflaged surveillance, these must be repaired and replaced as necessary immediately following SCP-1527-1 activation events. The ground of Zone-245 will be laden with pressure sensors to avoid the possibility of a subterranean escape by SCP-1527-A. As permanent radio interference of the area must be maintained, this equipment will be connected to Armed Site-245 by subterranean cables.

Armed personnel on-site are to terminate all SCP-1527-A instances produced by SCP-1527-1 activation events. Due to necessary radio interference, all on-site personnel must familiarize themselves with a series of strobe-light messages for use during activation events and combat periods. Aerial instances of SCP-1527-A are to be given precedence over all other types, and are to be engaged by Airspace-245 patrol units.

Description: SCP-1527 is a remote settlement in [REDACTED]. Upon discovery, it was devoid of human life, but bearing signs of recent habitation. The architecture of SCP-1527 consists mainly of an unidentified and currently indestructible white stone. Artifacts recovered from the settlement are consistent with those of human

design but feature several unknown and presently indecipherable languages. SCP-1527 is believed to have been inhabited by individuals operating for or affiliated with the Serpent's Hand.

SCP-1527-1 is a church or temple at the approximate center of the settlement. The architecture and artifacts of the building appear to be associated with several distinct religious bodies or practices. A clock tower rises from the structure's southern-facing wall, and contains a metallic bell of unknown composition. The bell and its peripheral architecture are likewise indestructible.

Once every 24 hours (at 12:25AM), the bell inside SCP-1527-1 will autonomously toll a variable number of times (this is considered to be the activation of SCP-1527-1). All efforts at impeding this event have failed. After this has ceased, a variable number of entities designated SCP-1527-A will manifest inside SCP-1527.

SCP-1527-A resemble crustaceans, bearing an armored carapace, segmented limbs, and no identifiable "head". They are both slightly translucent and luminescent, producing a variable-color sheen. The entities possess an average size of roughly 1.5m x 2.7m x 2.9m, typically with 4-5 limbs. SCP-1527-A have been observed to spontaneously produce additional and fully functional appendages, including wings, clawed hands and arms (used for digging), and several orifices of unidentified purpose, though observations suggest usage in feeding.

SCP-1527-A possess some telepathic capability, and are capable of inducing suggestibility, confusion, and compulsion in sapient targets at an approximate range of 50 meters. Due to prior tests with [REDACTED] it has been discovered that this telepathy is vulnerable to disruption from radio interference. After implementation of these protocols, incidents due to telepathic properties have been reduced by 78%.

SCP-1527-A will attempt to breach Zone-245 through all available means, and do not demonstrate protective instincts or incentives in regards to fellow SCP-1527-A. While their exact intelligence level is unclear, they are to be considered adaptive hostiles due to previously observed maneuvers utilized against personnel. The carapaces of SCP-1527-A are resilient but not impregnable against

conventional weaponry, for full details on termination protocols, see DOCUMENT-SCP-1527-A4.

Addendum [1527-001]: Observation Log
The number of tolls generated by SCP-1527-1 was 5 upon discovery, the number has increased to 8 in the span of containment at Zone-245. Additionaly, the number of SCP-1527-A instances produced by SCP-1527-1 activation events has increased from an average of to entities per event.

Addendum [1527-002]: Incident Report
During the activation event on / /20 , a personnel stationed on the southern perimeter wall was telepathically attacked by an SCP-1527-A instance and transferred to Armed Site-245's quarantined medical bay. Approximately 23 minutes after said personnel's removal to the medical bay, they made the following utterances:

> Watching…waiting to send the *(the following words match no known language)*…not the shells, the shells are just…just eyes eyes eyes eyes eyes are supposed to see not eat not eat-

The remainder of the speech is unintelligible vocal sounds. Personnel recovered 4 hours later and claims to not remember the events after the attack.

Addendum [1527-003]: Recovered Materials

The following letter was discovered beside the corpse (believed to have self-terminated) of a Serpent's Hand member in SCP-1527.

> I can see you coming, but I doubt you'll get through this door for hours, and I will be long gone before that happens: I'm not interested in becoming another pet of yours.
>
> But there's still some good you can do.
>
> All creators with a mortal mind (I cannot speak for greater beings) need a sense of curiosity, and for that,

they need something to inspire them. Our Bellmaker drew upon all the worlds in the expanse of chaos as his inspiration. When his bell tolled, the skies above our town gave way to fantastic places even we could scarcely understand. The bell would toll twelve times a day, each toll would open passages to different places. Even those that did not travel the pathways of the bell could look upon the places and visions in the sky and bask in their majesty.

The Hand, as you know them, sought the aid of the Bellmaker to reach places even they could not reach. He agreed, naturally: he closed his pathways to no one. They told me of you, when they came. They told me that you would lock him and his bell away, close the passages to us. I could not let such a thing happen, I joined them, to protect the places in the sky.

But it appears now that there is no other option.

For so long, our Bellmaker drew upon inspiration in the sky, but he was ever curious, ever searching for inspiration yet untapped. Eventually, he came upon the edge worlds. Of course he could not help but be enthralled. [REDACTED], [REDACTED], you know them by different names, of course, but you also know exactly why my pen quivers simply from writing about those places. I do not know what happened to him out there, but I knew what he sought when he returned.

Emotions are as wide and varied as the universe, but those of us that have seen as much of the universe as we have know which is the most powerful of all: fear. Abstract and uncomprehending terror, that is what he had seen, and he had become dependent on it for inspiration. He began to bring in the things he had seen out there, and the terror of the people in our town became his inspiration.

So we banished him to the very worlds he had become so attached to, and it pained us to see him depart, as

twisted as he had become. However, even as we grieved his loss, the bell tolled once again, and once again sublime terror arose on our doorstep. From the edge worlds, the Bellmaker still commanded the power of the bell, and he made it toll every night. We could not destroy the bell, or even the tower itself, we do not know what he did, but he must have foreseen his banishment and prepared the bell for our inevitable attempt to destroy it. So we did all we could to stop the things that came…the Opal Shells, we call them. A mundane monstrosity, but still formidable in their own right. We should consider ourselves lucky it was just them. We do not know why the Bellmaker brought only those creatures from the edge worlds, given what lies out there, but we can hope that he simply cannot create passages that can bear them.

We had everyone evacuate the town, my friends will take care of them. I opted to remain behind to ensure that you got here and were informed. Everything is said, and now, Jailers, it is time for you to do what you do best.

-

Those with Level 5 Clearance may see Secure-File-Thanatos-1527 for further information.

Addendum [1527-004]: Incident Report

On / /20 , during the SCP-1527-1 activation event, SCP-1527-1 tolled 11 times, surpassing the previously recorded total. No SCP-1527-A entities were produced by the event; the reason for this is unclear.

« SCP-1526 | SCP-1527 | SCP-1528 »

SCP-1528: Finished With Lies

Item #: SCP-1528

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All samples of SCP-1528 are to be kept in air-tight containers under restricted access at **Site-77** in Storage Locker 662. Approval of the project command authority is required for testing. When in containment, SCP-1528 is not to be stored in containers with any complex or easily broken opening mechanisms. When being tested, a small amount should be stored in an aerosol dispersal system. Testing of SCP-1528 with additional anomalous objects has been approved on a **case** by **case** basis.

The Foundation is currently in possession of 648 mL of SCP-1528.

Description: SCP-1528 is a blue liquid similar in appearance to commercial bleach-based cleaning products. When in liquid form, SCP-1528 has no anomalous properties. However, it retains properties expected of bleach-based cleaning solutions, and as such should be given caution when in transit.

The first sample of SCP-1528 was originally obtained on July 1983 at an urban flea market from a vendor who advertised it as a "fix-all". Since then, samples of SCP-1528 have been discovered in various places, quantities, and containers with little to no pattern. Areas where SCP-1528 is usually found include flea markets, local-based grocery stores, and one spontaneous appearance in a Foundation maintenance personnel's storage area.

When dispersed in aerosol form and inhaled by a subject, SCP-1528 has an immediate, powerful psychological effect. If any object is perceived as flawed or broken by the subject, and perceived to have SCP-1528 applied to it, the subject will undergo a sensory or cognitive shift that is applied to their entire consciousness in order to correct the object's flaw. This effect does not subside until the

subject is unconscious. For additional details, please refer to the Addendum.

Addendum: SCP-1528 summary testing log.

Procedure: Subject requested to apply 5 mL of SCP-1528 to the object.

Subject: D-67365
Object: Illustration, hung on wall.
Object flaw: Illustration was hung crooked, at approximately 20° off-center.
Result: Subject tilted to the side and immediately lost his balance. The subject appeared to believe that the building was slanted to the side at a 20° angle. While affected by SCP-1528, subject was not able to recall a time when the world was not tilted at a 20° angle.

Subject: D-67365
Object: Illustration of a landscape.
Object flaw: Colors of landscape features inverted. (Yellow grass, Red-orange sky, etc.)
Result: Subject temporarily experienced extreme confusion and visual disorientation, followed by a return to normal behavior. Subject did not report any abnormal effects, but it is believed that their ability to see color was inverted by SCP-1528.

Subject: D-67365
Object: Music and speaker system, playing "Ana Ng" by They Might Be Giants.
Object flaw: Song played at double speed.
Result: Subject began moving at an increased speed proportional to the tempo of the song's playback. Upon interview, expressed annoyance at "slow movements" of researchers.

Subject: D-67365
Object: Thermometer
Object flaw: Incorrectly calibrated 30°C cooler
Result: Subject's body temperature immediately began rising. Subject complained of extreme pain due to cold, and fell unconscious after 31.2 seconds; the body appeared to undergo symptoms similar to heat stroke. Analysis showed that at this time,

D-67365's body temperature was much higher than normal. After 15 minutes, D-67365 expired due to the extreme change in body heat.

Subject: D-76290
Object: Human subject(D-67431)
Object flaw: D-67431's face has been severely disfigured.
Result: D-76290 was repulsed at any subject attempting to interact with her, describing their faces and bodies as being "wrong." When exposed to a reflection, D-76290 refused to believe that their face was being reflected, and became aggressive. Further testing on human recognition has been scheduled by Dr. Gillespie.

For additional tests, see Experiment Log 1528.

Addendum-2: Additional testing.

Subject: Dr. Boyd
Object: 62-Page Document detailing the specifications of the theory of Special Relativity.
Object flaw: None inherent; before working for the SCP Foundation, Dr. Boyd, who is not a physicist, had expressed skepticism concerning special relativity.
Note: Test resulted from accidental exposure.
Result: Dr. Boyd attempted to steady himself on a nearby desk, before collapsing into unconsciousness. This quickly alerted personnel to his presence. Security Officer Fish restrained Dr. Boyd, and he was moved to the medical ward. Dr. Boyd reported he experienced the "rapid upwards acceleration of the whole building."

Experiment Log 1528

Experiment Log for SCP-1528 Testing

Test Standard

```
**Subject:**
**Object:**
**Object flaw:**
**Result:**
---
```

Subject: D-23461
Object: Illustration
Object flaw: Subject of illustration was an "impossible triangle."
Result: Subject went into immediate epileptic shock. Upon regaining consciousness, subject stated they could only remember "the whole room turning inside out."

Subject: D-71902
Object: A bottle labeled with the Coca-Cola brand.
Object flaw: Bottle contained Pepsi-Cola
Result: D-71902 complained that any food or drink they were given tasted "off" while affected. Subject did not state that they had a strong preference for either beverage before or after the test.

Subject: D-44431
Object: One chocolate bar
Object flaw: The chocolate bar had been bitten sideways.
Result: D-44431 refused to consume chocolates or chocolate flavored object in any way other than consuming them sideways. D-44431 still consumed non-chocolate foodstuffs normally.

Subject: D-82654
Object: The testing chamber.
Object flaw: D-82654 has a mental disorder which causes him to believe every room has something "wrong" with it.
Result: D-82654's mental disorder was not temporarily alleviated, as expected. Instead, he began to apply the same specific flaw that he saw in the test chamber to every room he was taken in to observe. For the record, the specific flaw he noted was the "paint being too dry."

Subject: D-87661
Object: D-00391, who is an amputee (left arm).
Object flaw: D-87661 suffers from body integrity identity disorder.
Result: D-87661 began to report that they felt their left arm had been "liberated" from their body. Analysis of D-87661's left arm showed a complete lack of sensory input to the brain. D-87661's sensory information returned to normal immediately after being made unconscious following the test.

Subject: D-32642
Object: D-09871
Object flaw: D-09871 suffers from dwarfism.
Result: D-32642 had difficulty moving with precision, and reported seeing non-structural objects as significantly smaller than they actually were. He reported his perceived height to be 3 meters tall, and had similar reports for the size of other people.

Subject: D-28830
Object: A mirror
Object flaw: None. Intended as a baseline test.
Result: D-28830 appears disoriented, exhibits laterally inverted movement. Subject further attempts to grasp objects with her opposite hand. Reports the entire facility appears "backwards". Of particular interest is that, although right-handed, D-28830 was able to write with her left hand with no difficulty (albeit inverted).

Subject: D-56790

Object: A monitor displaying Java source code written in the IDE.
Object flaw: The name of a core library was misspelled.
Result: (D-56790 was a programmer.) Subject believed that the misspelled name was the correct name. When asked to write code D-56790 could not perceive the errors, instead he perceived the code as doing what he would expect (bugs did not appear if he expected the code to work). When the code was corrected he perceived the compiler as giving an error.

Subject: D-56922
Object: A piece of venison.
Object flaw: A bite was taken out of it.
Result: The venison regenerated the missing piece, then proceeded to regenerate the rest of it, forming a fully skinned deer carcass. The meat, once cooked, tasted normal.

SCP-1529: King of the Mountain

Item #: SCP-1529

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1529's native environment is to be kept under telescope and satellite surveillance whenever weather and daylight permit. Year-round telescope surveillance is to be conducted from the Foundation's permanent monitoring stations in , Nepal and , People's Republic of China. As early in the year as weather permits, a Foundation front company, South Chomolungma Portage, shall establish forward monitoring stations at base camp on the northern and southern ascents, and at the higher camps as weather permits (with the exception of Camp VI on the northern ascent and Camp IV on the southern), to be maintained until weather conditions force the evacuation of the mountain for the season. When SCP-1529 is active, telescope surveillance will be conducted by means of an automatic telescope with a video feed playing at seven seconds delay to avoid a repeat of Incident 1529-2. When necessary and safe, surveillance shall be conducted by airplane or helicopter.

The Foundation shall liaise with civilian expedition coordinators as necessary to prevent attempts on the summit when SCP-1529 is active. The bodies of any hikers who encounter SCP-1529 are to be removed from the mountain as soon as possible for autopsy and disposal. All SCP-1529 related casualties shall be attributed to natural causes relating to altitude sickness and hypothermia. Any survivors and/or witnesses are to be debriefed and administered a Class-B amnestic.

Mobile Task Force Psi-29029, ("Alpine Echo") shall remain on standby at all times at the Foundation monitoring station in . During tours of duty, all members of the MTF shall remain at all times in a pressurized environment acclimatized to 7,900 meters above sea level. In the event that a recurrence of Incident 1529-1

occurs, Alpine Echo shall deploy to the mountain by helicopter and attempt Procedure Boukreev.

Description: SCP-1529 is a humanoid individual residing near the summit of Mt. Everest in Nepal, above the 8,000 meter "death zone" mark where human acclimatization is believed to be impossible. SCP-1529 appears to be of average height and weight and is dressed head to toe in what resembles standard mountaineering wear and boots, colored white. SCP-1529's face is entirely obscured by the hood of its parka and what appears to be an oversized pair of opaque black mountain goggles. SCP-1529 has never been observed to wear any other clothes. As very few living people have observed SCP-1529 except through a telescope, it is not known whether its coverings are clothes or part of its body, or what it may look like underneath (except as per Interview 1529-1.)

The Foundation became aware of SCP-1529 in the 1970s when annual expeditions to the summit of Mt. Everest became commonplace, and rumors began to circulate in the mountaineering community about a "monster" near the summit. Photographs found undeveloped in George Mallory's[1] camera after the discovery of his remains in 1999 indicate that SCP-1529 was present and active by the time of his attempt on the summit, and was not then significantly different in appearance than it is today. (Foundation media assets have reported that Mallory's camera was never found, and that his death was the result of a fall.)

During periods when daylight is sufficient and cloud cover allows for surveillance of the mountain, SCP-1529 is on average observable % of the time. For % of that time, SCP-1529 is "inactive", and lies or sits motionless. Recorded periods of inactivity have extended from 17 minutes to (possibly) 8 months; median period of inactivity is 23.4 days. When "active", SCP-1529 can be observed to climb about the upper reaches of the mountain and summit in no discernible direction. SCP-1529 has never been observed to use any tools or climbing aids other than its hands or feet, and while travelling along established climbing routes will ignore the existence of guide ropes or ladders that have been installed by previous climbers. SCP-1529 has demonstrated an ability to climb or descend sections of the mountain's face believed impassable to conventional

mountaineers, has never been observed to fall or lose its grip, and is seemingly unencumbered by sub-zero temperatures, high winds, thin air, or low atmospheric pressure. The cause of its becoming active or inactive is unknown, and shows no correlation to weather, time of day, traffic up the mountain, season, or time of year. SCP-1529 has never been observed to descend below the 8,000 meter mark (except as per Incident 1529-1.) Documented periods of activity have extended from 3 hours to (possibly) 6 days; median documented period is 15.2 hours. Nighttime observation of SCP-1529 has thus far proved impossible. Infrared imaging has shown no difference in temperature between SCP-1529 and the surrounding mountainside.

If human climbers ascend past the 8,000 meter mark while SCP-1529 is active, it will attempt to make its way towards them and interpose itself between them and the summit or camp. SCP-1529 seems to prefer to target solo climbers or climbers that are significantly ahead of or behind the rest of their group, but will target individuals within a group if such an opportunity does not present itself. Once SCP-1529 is within eyesight of a traveller it will attempt to gain his/her attention and cause the traveller to make eye contact with it, which induces a hypnotic effect in the victim. The victim finds it very difficult to break eye contact with SCP-1529 and will begin to feel very warm and comfortable, and enticed to sit down and relax. Once the climber has stopped moving, SCP-1529 will close range with the climber and [DATA EXPUNGED]. Death from hypothermia appears to occur within 1-2 hours of making eye contact with SCP-1529, much more quickly than is typical for climbers stuck near the summit. After death, SCP-1529's victims experience an extremely accelerated state of decay: after several hours or days, bodies have become rotted and mummified in levels comparable to bodies that have lain exposed on the mountain for several decades.

Of the approximately 220 people who have died in the high altitudes of Everest since 1924, SCP-1529 is believed to have accounted for at least . people have survived encounters with SCP-1529, almost all (except as per Interview 1529-1) due to another mountaineer assisting the victim before SCP-1529 made physical contact. SCP-1529 does not appear to be capable of entrancing more than one climber at a time; however, physical encounters

between SCP-1529 and more than one person have been noted to lead to [DATA EXPUNGED]. Purpose and motivation for SCP-1529's behavior is unknown; see Interview 1529-1 for speculation.

INCIDENT 1529-1: On / /19 , SCP-1529 entered Camp V on the northern approach, at 7,775 meters, and [DATA EXPUNGED]. casualties occurred, including both Foundation personnel operating the Camp V monitoring post. Foundation assets in the media attributed the deaths to a sudden storm and poor planning on the part of expedition coordinator , who was among the deceased. SCP-1529 had not been under observation at the time due to its having entered active phase sometime during the night, and had not yet been located on telescope. To date this is the first and only documented instance of SCP-1529 travelling below the 8,000 meter mark or entering any camp while inhabited.

INCIDENT 1529-2: On / /20 , Agent in the permanent facility in China, engaged in telescope surveillance of SCP-1529 while it was active near the summit of the mountain. reported that SCP-1529, while facing in the direction of the base, looked directly in the direction of the telescope. immediately reported symptoms consistent with an SCP-1529 encounter and reported that SCP-1529 had begun descending the mountain in the direction of the permanent facility. was unable to pull himself away from the telescope and had to be manually restrained and sedated 17 minutes after beginning of encounter, whereupon he was rushed to facility sickbay and found to have a core body temperature of 27°C and signs of frostbite in the fingers and toes, despite having remained indoors at a room temperature of 24 °C for the duration of the encounter. Agent , who attempted to resume surveillance after 's illness, found SCP-1529 still descending the mountain and encountered similar symptoms. Telescope surveillance was discontinued until / , when aerial surveillance confirmed that SCP-1529 had ceased to descend and had entered an inactive state.

INTERVIEW LOG 1529-1

+ Show log

Interviewed: L , hereafter "L."

Interviewer: Agent

Foreword: On / /20 , L. was reportedly killed during an encounter with SCP-1529 when it abruptly became active shortly after L. had reached the mountain's summit. However, L. was found alive when another team reached his position nearly two days later, and was removed safely from the mountain. He required fingertip and toe amputations due to frostbite, but is otherwise making a full recovery. The following is an excerpt from L.'s debriefing prior to his discharge from hospital.

<Begin Log>

: Tell me about what happened when you encountered the creature.

L.: It can't have been more than ten minutes after I left the summit, about 1300. That's the hardest part of the climb. You've reached the top and you're exhilarated and proud of yourself, and then you realize you've just done the most difficult thing you've ever done in your life - and you have to do it all over again, right now, *backwards*, or you'll end up like Green Boots.[2] The others were five or six meters ahead of me - I'd been delayed a moment to adjust my hood. That's when I saw it come over the ridge.

: What was your reaction when you first saw it?

L.: Surprised, to say the least. We hadn't been told there was anyone else climbing to the top that day. I thought he must have come over from the other side, or gotten left behind by his mates. I shouted and waved my hands in the air to try and get his attention.

: What happened when you got its attention?

L.: 'E looked right at me, and that's when it started. I suddenly felt… happy? Relieved? It was like right away all the pain and the soreness and the chill was gone. I didn't have blisters on my feet and I could feel the tip of my nose again. It was like I was back in kicking up my feet by the fireplace, like I could forget all my worries and enjoy a well-deserved rest. But…

: …But?

L.: It didn't feel right. Have you ever heard of paradoxical undressing? When your body starts to cool down, really cool down, your blood vessels dilate and you start to feel like you're warming up. So you start tearing off your clothes because you feel like you're burning up and you need to cool off - and the next thing anyone knows, you're naked and frozen to death curled up in a snow bank. I had a mate who went that way in '98. As far as I know he's still curled up next to the Hillary Step.[3]

: So you believed you were imagining it.

L.: Right. So I tried to shrug it off, but I couldn't take my eyes off the man who'd started climbing up towards me. And that's when it all went to shit.

: How so?

L.: Right away all that warmth and comfort was gone. Suddenly I felt cold - colder than I'd been before. Colder than I had a right to be. I couldn't feel my fingers or my face. My lips felt

cracked and frozen. I tried to breathe and it was like my lungs were full of water. My legs cramped up and next thing I knew I was down. My mates were almost thirty meters off by now. I tried to yell to them but all that came out was a whisper. I looked up and that man - that thing - was still coming.

: How long did it take for it to reach you?

L.: An hour? I'm not sure. I couldn't see my watch and I don't think I could've made sense of it anyway. I managed to get my arms on the ground but I couldn't push myself to my feet. It was getting to the point that even if I could right myself I wouldn't be able to make it back to camp before nightfall. I was starting to think I wasn't making it off the mountain at all - but what worried me more was the man. The closer he got to me, I started to feel something in the back of my head - something primal, and menacing, and above all, *hateful*.

: What happened when it reached you?

L.: It grabbed me by the shoulders and pulled me up to face it. I was looking right into those goggles, those eyes…

: Were they goggles or eyes?

L.: Neither. Both. I don't know. But it was like I could see things in them. Not see them, so much… more like feel them. Images and feelings in the back of my mind. Rage, and joy, and… confusion.

: Confusion?

L.: I don't think it was used to people resisting it. It asked me a question.

: It spoke?

L.: Not words, so much. I could hear it, but not with my ears. I saw images of people - people sitting back in hot tubs, laying by a crackling fire, sunning themselves on the beach. Warm, happy people. But I knew their faces. They were faces I'd seen in books, and in pictures, and people I'd seen on the way up the mountain who I hadn't seen on the way down. I saw Green Boots! People still lying face-down somewhere in the death zone. And I heard its question.

: Which was?

L.: "You would refuse my gift?"

(L. became very troubled at this point in the interview and was silent for some time.)

: Go on.

L.: I could barely make sense of anything that was going on… but I knew that this thing in front of me was a bigger threat than any storm or any snow drift. Moving my lips was harder than anything I've ever done… but I did, and I told it "Yes."

: How did it respond?

L.: I saw more images. Images of those same people, lying in the snow, already half-dead. I could tell I was looking at them from its perspective. It was [DATA EXPUNGED] them. I could've been sick. It didn't say anything to me in words so much - but it was angry at me. It was offended, outraged, shocked. It was trying to tell me I'd been ungrateful - and instead of relaxing peacefully while it [DATA

EXPUNGED] I'd have to feel every minute of it. I asked it, "Why are you doing this?"

: What did it say then?

L.: It mocked me.

(L. is silent again.)

: Just a few more questions, please. How did it mock you?

L.: It… it showed me another one of its victims. Probably the first one. Mallory. 1924. I'd have known that face like my own mother's, but I'd never seen it in that kind of detail before… or in that condition. He was on his stomach. Weak. Frostbitten. Dying. He was waving and hollering at the thing as I watched it approach from its own perspective. It looked him in the eyes and it [DATA EXPUNGED]. It made me watch every second until it was done. I think watching it was worse than living it would've been. And then it told me…

(L. is silent.)

: Told you what?

L.: "Because it's there."[4]

: What happened next?

L.: I wasn't going to let [DATA EXPUNGED] happen to me. It was holding me up, so I had just enough strength to ball up my fist. I punched it. Hard as I could, every last ounce of strength I had. Right in the goggles. They cracked. I could see what was behind them.

: What was that?

L.: [DATA EXPUNGED] I don't remember much after that. I must have gotten into my bivvy bag somehow because that's how they found me.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: After L.'s encounter with SCP-1529, it was not observed, active or inactive, for 5 months, 17 days, 19 hours. Upon next observation, its goggles showed no signs of damage or wear. L. passed away on / /20 . Foundation media assets have reported that the cause of death was due to complications from childhood exposure to asbestos. An autopsy performed by the Foundation indicated that L. was suffering extreme hypothermia, frostbite, and cerebral edema at the time of his death. L. had retired from mountaineering following the SCP-1529 encounter and had not travelled more than 500 meters above sea level in the 12 months preceding his death.

ADDENDUM: On / /20 , aerial surveillance picked up an image of an individual of similar appearance to SCP-1529 near the summit of , . As the government of has prohibited mountaineering, threat to normalcy is negligible at this time. Aerial and satellite surveillance of will continue on a regular basis until permanent monitoring stations can be established.

Footnotes
1. English mountaineer who perished in 1924 after possibly becoming the first man to reach the summit of Everest
2. Nickname given to the body of Tsewang Paljor, who — while wearing a distinctive bright green pair of mountain boots — collapsed and died on the main trail along the northern approach in 1996.
3. A sheer rock face near the summit on the southeast approach, named for Sir Edmund Hillary, the first man to successfully traverse it in 1953.
4. Quote attributed to Mallory in the New York Times, 1923, when asked why he wanted to climb Everest.

SCP-1530: A Bender's Friends

Item #: SCP-1530

Object Class: Euclid; Previously Safe.

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1530 is currently contained 120 meters from Site-09. A 3 meter high chain-link fence is to surround the perimeter of SCP-1530 (20 by 20 meters), and is to be displayed as government property to discourage trespassers. Request to use forced entry to access SCP-1530 pending.

As of 3/10/88, SCP-1530-2 and -3 are to be kept in separate humanoid containment chambers. Required furnishing only includes bedding, though any requests from SCP-1530-2 and -3 may be submitted to Head Researcher Reich for consideration. Tranquilizers are to be utilized upon any signs of distress from either instance. Interviews are to be conducted through D-Class personnel, and must be approved by two Level 3 Personnel. SCP-1530-1 is currently kept on life support and provided with medical attention.

Description: SCP-1530 is a two-story abandoned house located in the [REDACTED] Forest. The exterior of the building shows wear and weathering consistent with long term negligence. All entryways have been barricaded from the interior, preventing personnel access.

SCP-1530 will occasionally emit various sounds from within. When this occurs, its windows and front door will repeatedly slam open and close. The following sounds have been recorded from SCP-1530:

- Barking and whining from a dog.
- Yowling from a domestic cat.
- Smashing and crushing of materials such as glass and wood.
- Screaming and cursing from a male human estimated to be around 40 to 50 years in age.

SCP-1530 was discovered during the search for D-2934, after testing with **SCP-249**. His tracking device indicated that he had entered SCP-1530, though immediately stopped transmitting readings 16 seconds after entry. Communication with D-2934 and other entities within SCP-1530 has proven ineffective.

Addendum 1530-B: During an active phase of SCP-1530, security personnel noticed that the front door of SCP-1530 did not open. It was then noted that the front entryway was unlocked, and Agent Bertke and Agent Montalvo were sent in accordingly.

<**Begin Log: 2:24 pm**>

Dr. Reich: You are now clear to enter.

Agent Bertke: Understood.

[Agent Bertke and Montalvo enter a living room, with a set of stairs to the left. A portion of what is assumed to be a bedroom is visible across the hall on the right. Agents begins to approach while preparing firearms.]

Agent Montalvo: Ugh, nasty. There's dust and shit everywhere. It's covering the floor, the furniture, everything. None of this stuff was touched in a while. Kinda strange, considering that we've been hearing this stuff being broken for days.

Agent Bertke: The furniture itself looks pretty old, 70's stuff… Hey, .

Agent Montalvo: Hm? What?

Agent Bertke: There's a small patch of dried blood, next to these stairs. Almost missed it, looks like someone forgot to clean up after themselves.

Agent Montalvo: Big surprise. Who wouldn't expect to find blood in another one of those generic spooky houses like this?

Control: Agents, please keep moving.

[As Agent Bertke and Montalvo enter the living room, barking can be heard as well as coughing and hacking.]

Agent Bertke: What the fuck? There's a cat and a dog, I think? They're just… sitting there.

Agent Montalvo: Hold up, there's a man here— Jesus.

[D-2934 is seen to be severely injured with a multitude of scratches and tears in the epidermis, most notably on the face. A domestic cat and dog are both standing on the man and are also injured.]

D-2934: Hahaha, You guys finally showed up! Welcome to my new home!

<**End Log: 2:27 pm**>

Revised Description (4/18/90): SCP-1530-1 is a Caucasian man of approximately fifty years in age, formerly D-2934. He was found with several injuries to the eyes and chest, as well as mutilation of the genitalia and several tears on the lips. All injuries originated from SCP-1530-2 and SCP-1530-3. SCP-1530-1 displays no anomalous properties, but was found alive inside SCP-1530. SCP-1530-1 is currently recovering in Foundation custody, and is also being treated for delusional behavior.

SCP-1530-2 is a male calico[1] cat. SCP-1530-2 has sustained two major injuries: A large laceration on the underside, exposing SCP-1530-2's abdominal cavity, and the removal of SCP-1530-2's lips. It also displays an anomalous anatomy, specifically in areas afflicted by its injuries. This includes increased mass in the mandible, as well as in the thoracic and lumbar vertebrae. It also lacks a caudal vertebrae. The muscle system corresponds with the anomalous areas, showing alterations in the serratus nagnus, lattisimus dorsi, masseter muscle, and zigomaticus.

SCP-1530-3 is a female Beagle, a lower classification of *Canis lupus familiaris*. Its injuries include mutilation of one eye and lacerations across the back, rendering the former non-functional. SCP-1530-3 contains one anomaly, regarding its lack of lungs and liver. The

absence of both organs does not affect its living ability.

Both SCP-1530-2 and SCP-1530-3's injuries do not appear to recover, causing continuous pain. SCP-1530-3 displays polarized behavior, as it will act hostile towards its enviornment for several minutes before suddenly becoming timid. SCP-1530-2 also displays this trait, and will act with either apathy or hostility. SCP-1530-2 and SCP-1530-3 both display sapience, but only SCP-1530-2 has willingly communicated with personnel upon initial containment; this is accomplished by scratching words onto a material with its claws, due to damage to its vocal chords.

Interview Log 1530-B: The following is the interview conducted after SCP-1530-2's intelligence was recognized.

> **<Begin Log, 6:30 pm>**
>
> **Agent Mode:** Why did you attack that D-Class?
>
> **SCP-1530-2:** It's quite simple, really. He's the real danger. Was, that is to say.
>
> **Agent Mode:** So you're saying that it was him that hurt you and SCP-1530-3?
>
> **SCP-1530-2:** [3 second pause] Yes. It was him. He hurt us, and he killed Josephine. He hurt me and Willow.
>
> **Agent Mode:** Who is Josephine?
>
> **SCP-1530-2:** She kept us. We were her family, the only ones there for her. She ignored our terms to serve, she simply wanted company. I understand why Ananias would give her the oath. She was the only master [SCP-1530-2 crosses out the word.] one we had… ugh, I feel sick, spewing all these compliments. I miss her, that's all.
>
> **Agent Mode:** Alright. Do you know where this 'Josephine' is?
>
> **SCP-1530-2:** I haven't a clue. When he intruded, we

were occupied, and didn't see where the man placed her. I would assume he put her upstairs.

Agent Mode: Thank you for your cooperation. We'll take care of the body, if we find it.

[7 second pause, while SCP-1530-2 paws at its intestines.]

SCP-1530-2: Please do. She's needed this, years ago.

<End Log, 6:58 pm>

SCP-1530-2 has refused to elaborate further on said statements, and no interview is possible at the time. It is assumed SCP-1530-3 is also sapient and capable of communication, but is currently non-responsive to all personnel.

Addendum 1530-C: The second floor of SCP-1530 contained various pieces of furniture standard for a rural home. A corpse of an unidentifiable female was also found in the bedroom closet, holding a journal containing various dates and entries. A black envelope was also found within the journal, containing a letter bearing paw prints from both SCP-1530-2 and SCP-1530-3. All individuals that attempt to read the textual portion of the letter claim that is impossible to do so, though they are unable to explain why.

2/1/197
It's a cold day. I keep thinking that there's something walking from the woods, to share a meal by the fire. The cold is scratching at the windows, and I'm alone. But after all that I've faced, I don't care. I've made a home, and it will stay my home for as long as I can keep it.

2/2/197
This envelope with paw-prints and notes inside: the one artifact from… Ananias. I guess I've already been there and back, haven't I?

Now, I've finally decided to use it. It'll take a while, but it shouldn't be any trouble to conjure the two entities

attached to the prints. Maybe I'll get lucky, and they'll be able to speak. It'll be nice to learn how to converse again.

3/7/197
Their names are Salix and Willow. One wily and sharp; the other one silent, a follower.

Salix looks upon me as "an old ex-wife which I can laugh at in the gutter." Coming off as old is the last thing I want. I'll be sure to work on that.

Willow is quiet. Reminds me of when things were simpler. Damn nostalgia, dying behind me wherever I go.

3/21/197
They don't want to do anything. They acknowledge me when I give them meals, but they spend their time alone. I'll let them take their time, they'll get bored eventually.

I sincerely hope this doesn't end with either one of them becoming like Ashton. All by himself, alone in that cave, too stubborn to admit his losses. All he does now is play his games.

On another note, I don't see why re-performing the ritual monthly is necessary to retain their servitude. I'm sure it's for their benefit.

3/29/197
I've just discovered they are both bound by literally hundreds of rules. I've gone an switched some around; physical contact, escape routes, and no heir created from death. I don't know if I enforced this upon them on accident. Hopefully this'll make things easier.

4/1/197
The sky was bright. Strolled outside, the trees crinkled their greetings. It was nice to see Willow enjoying the sun, while Salix moped along beside me. Seeing how nice it is outside, I don't understand why I can't just

become a part of it.

…The Hunters are taking an awfully long time to find me. I wonder if they think I've died.

9/13/197
I haven't the time to write, they're waiting for me outside. A hike, a hike is what we've planned.

10/28/197
It's a cold day. They're both asleep by the fire, it's radiating glow. The cold is pawing at the windows, but I am not without a family.

The following note was found on the last page at the end of the notebook.

a man dressed in orange and numbers from the woods, he intruded upon me.
he was scared. scared, lost, and alone.
he was me, before.
that's why I let him get me, see? I've given up running.
That's why I couldn't kill him, yes? Maybe he didn't lose hope yet
but now, I'm sorry.
I'm sorry we never got to leave together,
even if it was to be only us three, all those I knew had already disappeared
and I'm sorry for leaving the two of you for them. One day you'll be free. I love you both.

On the reverse side of the entry:

And to the Hunters, if they find this:
Do what you want. Don't hurt Salix and Willow, your agent has already hurt them. I'm sure they'll repay him, at least.
You've chased and killed people like me for so long. Even when a shred of normality began to show from me, you still tracked me down. What do you want from me? From the hundreds like me? Not all of us want to use our

power for ourselves. Greed is not inherent.
Fuck you and your containment. You steal freedom. You deceive and lie. You destroy. I never even got to say goodbye

Footnotes
1. Current research into SCP-1530-2's genetic structure is ongoing, concerning its coloring.

« SCP-1529 | SCP-1530 | SCP-1531 »

SCP-1531: Perfect Lie Detector

Item #: SCP-1531

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1531 is stored in Containment Vault 14 at Site-92. Disclosing the exact nature or effect of SCP-1531 to those lacking compartmentalized clearance 2/1531 (further referred to as CC2/1531) is strictly forbidden. At the moment, accepted testing subjects include any volunteers having CC2/1531, as well as D-class currently involved in testing, who are, for the duration, exempt from monthly termination. Requests involving introducing additional test subjects are to be made according to Protocol-1531-A.

Description: SCP-1531 is a standard issue polygraph of indeterminate make. Its metal casing possesses an etching in French that translates to "Themis is blind; who leads her to the light?", but visually the device is otherwise unremarkable. When a subject (a human being, age 12 or older) has its sensors affixed to their skin and is asked a question they are able to understand, the following happens:

1. Subject answers the question, usually orally, but when that method is restricted, writing, gesticulating, or blinking in Morse code have been used. Subjects do not recall sensing compulsion or any outside influence to do so.
2. SCP-1531 prints output consistent visually with standard polygraphs, but indicating the falsity of the answer.

SCP-1531 does not seem to rely on the subject's blood pressure, respiration, or skin conductivity, and instead determines whether the answer is factually true or false, by as of yet unknown means. To date, no way to deceive the object has been found, including sedatives, standard issue amnestics (with and without false memory implants), or memetic scramble.

Note from Head Researcher Steiner:

> People don't seem to understand the sheer importance of what we are dealing with. No other interrogation method is even remotely as efficient. Far too often, the Foundation resorts to methods and substances that are more than questionable and less than reliable, and we are all aware that our enemies can do far worse. Imagine the potential security breach if it falls in the hands of someone who has an agent under Omega-level amnesiac and knows how to ask all the right questions. Even the knowledge of the possibility for existence of such an object is to be kept secret from anyone we do not completely trust. For that purpose, I insist on updating security measures.

> Request granted. Protocol-1531-A updated. Additional screening for CC2/1531 is to be enacted directly under control of Site Director or any personnel of equal or higher clearance. - O5-

> + Addendum 1531-1: Test logs
>
> Test 1531-11
>
> > **Interviewed:** D-16891
> >
> > **Interviewer:** Researcher Steiner
> >
> > **Foreword:** D-16891 told to lie without warning the researcher. Researcher is completely unfamiliar with D-16891's personnel file.
> >
> > **<Begin Log>**
> >
> > **Dr. Steiner:** 16891, what is your name?
> >
> > **D-16891:** .
> >
> > **SCP-1531:** TRUE
> >
> > **Dr. Steiner:** Your age?

D-16891: Turned 33 recently.

SCP-1531: TRUE

Dr. Steiner: What is your birthplace?

D-16891: , sir.

SCP-1531: FALSE

<End Log>

Note: The village is legally considered a part of the city since 2003, both parties were unaware of that. This is marked as the first indication that SCP-1531 does not rely on the knowledge of the test subject alone.

Test 1531-19

Interviewed: D-51232

Interviewer: Researcher Steiner

Foreword: D-51232 instructed to tell only the truth

<Begin Log>

Dr. Steiner: What is the reason for your initial incarceration, D-51232?

D-51232: 105 part two.

SCP-1531: TRUE

Note: According to Criminal Code of Russia, 105 pt.2 is aggravated murder, which the subject was found guilty of.

Dr. Steiner: Details about the murder, please. Which murder weapon was used?

D-51232: I don't fucking know!

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Steiner: What do you mean by that?

D-51232: I didn't kill nobody, that pig framed me!

Note: This is consistent with the subject's statements in court. Even after being found guilty beyond reasonable doubt, the subject pled not guilty.

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Steiner: 51232, I recall we told you not to lie.

D-51232: [silence]

Dr. Steiner: 51232, continue.

D-51232: [silence]

Note: the subject continued to keep silence until a direct question was asked. First indication that it's impossible to state anything that is not an answer to a question while under the influence of SCP-1531.

Dr. Steiner: Why are you silent?

D-51232: I can't say.

SCP-1531: TRUE

<End Log>

Test 1531-23

Interviewed: D-24513

Interviewer: Researcher Quincy

Foreword: D-24513 possesses poor knowledge of mathematics and below average arithmetic skills

<Begin Log>

Dr. Quincy: How much is two plus two?

D-24513: Four.

SCP-1531: TRUE

Dr. Quincy: Seven plus seven?

D-24513: Eleven.

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Quincy: Sure about that?

D-24513: It was a joke, doc.

SCP-1531: TRUE

Dr. Quincy: Now, what's the remainder of 23512 divided by 7?

D-24513: I don't know what the fuck that means.

SCP-1531: TRUE

Dr. Quincy: Guess a digit?

D-24513: Six?

SCP-1531: TRUE

Dr. Quincy: Correct. Let us try multiplication. Six by seven?

D-24513: Fifty two.

SCP-1531: TRUE

Note: 6 x 7 is indeed 52 in base 8.

<End Log>

Test 1531-117

Interviewed: D-16891

Interviewer: Researcher Earhart

Foreword: 13th test on effects of speech impairments. Full-body restraint, mouth gag, muscle relaxant injected into eyelids to prevent blinking.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Earhart: D-16891, what is the capital of Great Britain?

D-16891 struggles against restraint to no avail for 10 minutes. Sensors removed, no change in effect. Mouth gag removed

D-16891: LONDON! Doc, that's torture. *Sensors reattached.*

Dr. Earhart: What do you mean by torture?

D-16891: My brain screams at me to answer somehow, it's loud as shit when it goes past the ears.

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Earhart: I think we already determined you don't feel any compulsion. Who are you trying to deceive?

D-16891: I keep telling you every fucking time that thing forces me to answer.

SCP-1531: FALSE

<End Log>

Test 1531-335

Interviewed: Agent F

Interviewer: Head Researcher Steiner

Foreword: Screening test.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Steiner: Yeah, you know the drill by now, don't you.

F : [silence]

Dr. Steiner: Sorry, I forgot to play Jeopardy with this thing. What's your real name?

F : James F .

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Steiner: Yeah, no. Want to try again?

F : James *Maurice* F , you dumb box.

SCP-1531: TRUE.

Dr. Steiner: More like it. Are you a sleeper agent for an organization hostile to the Foundation?

F : Nah.

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Steiner: Which one, specifically?

F : Dude, I'm not working for anyone but the Foundation.

SCP-1531: FALSE

Dr. Steiner: Serpent's hand?

F : Haha, no.

SCP-1531: TRUE.

Dr. Steiner: GOC, then?

F : Yeah, of course, I just destroy skips left and right.

SCP-1531: TRUE.

[DATA EXPUNGED]
<End Log>

Test 1531-370

Interviewed: Agent F

Interviewer: Head Researcher Earhart

Foreword: Questioning

<Begin Log>

Dr. Earhart: Which of the containment breaches that resulted in loss of one or more objects is your responsibility, directly or indirectly?

F : None because I am NOT a god damn sleeper agent, that fucking box is lying!

SCP-1531: FALSE.

Dr. Earhart: That's the same thing it says about you. What do you have to say for yourself?

F : Nothing fuck it's hard to talk against this quick quick ask me what color the sky is.

SCP-1531: FALSE.

Dr. Earhart: What color is the sky?

F : Blue!

SCP-1531: FALSE.

<End Log>
Note: F owns a surrealist painting where the sky is, in fact, depicted as red.

Addendum 1531: Protocol 1531-A

Additional researchers are only to be introduced to CC2/1531 by direct order of the O5. In the event that at least three personnel with CC2/1531 have reached consensus on necessity of introducing more test subjects or use of SCP-1531 for questioning, the following document needs to be first introduced to personnel possessing security clearance of 3 or higher, but not CC2/1531, without making any comments on the nature of the object or type of request or viewing the content of the letter.

1531-Themis

Greetings!

This is Head Researcher Steiner, currently in charge of the Themis rehabilitation project and the associated ongoing 1531 research project.

You are to assume that the person that handed you this letter is infected with a memetic hazard, class Styx-2. Under no circumstances make any inquiries regarding

1531, and minimize all contact with the infected person in order to prevent accidental exposure. Wait no less than two hours before informing your contact that their request has been denied. Report to the Site director for further instructions.

The unaltered description of the object is as follows:

SCP-1531 is a standard issue polygraph of indeterminate make. Its metal casing possesses an etching in French that translates to "Themis is blind; who leads her to the light?", but visually the device is otherwise unremarkable. When a subject (a human being, age 12 or older) has its sensors affixed to their skin and is asked a question they are able to understand, the following happens:

1. Subject is strongly compelled to answer the question, usually orally, but when that method is restricted, writing, gesticulating, or blinking in Morse code have been used. The compulsion is impossible to ignore by any given means, and if the subject is able to understand they have been asked a question, they will answer it no matter the method. The subject will also be unable to communicate in any way if not asked a direct question.
2. SCP-1531 prints output that states whether the answer is true or false. The output is completely random, but internally consistent. Any exposure to the output will make the person viewing it believe that the answers given to the question are true or false in accordance to the output. This is also true for any

recordings or interpretation on the output, or statements made by any other affected individuals. The subject being questioned is immune to the effects of their own output.

Note that "SCP-1531 is a polygraph that is impossible to deceive" and all other properties SCP-1531 is believed to possess are found true by affected individuals, and as such, any statement regarding the object is a vector of infection.

The infectious information about SCP-1531 has spread before its true nature was determined and current security protocols have been put in place. All individuals verified to be infected are to be transferred to research of SCP-1531, and are led to believe they have a special security clearance CC2/1531.

Treating exposure to SCP-1531 is possible, based on the fact that the victim does not perceive objective reality differently, but rather assumes that the person being questioned is dishonest or relies on specific phrasing of the question. Specialized therapy involving focus on observed cognitive dissonance between the result of the output and objective reality and administering of B-class amnestics has been found to reliably diminish the effect, and in 60% of observed cases results in complete immunity to further exposure to the output. Personnel that have been rendered immune are able to analyze the output and other personnel's perceptions of it objectively.

Research on what questions will reliably cause cognitive dissonance in all affected individuals is ongoing.

SCP-1532: Dr. Gale’s Human Emporium©

Item #: SCP-1532

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As the exact location of SCP-1532 is unknown, current containment procedures are focused on preventing public awareness of its capabilities. Mobile Task Force Gamma-5 (aka "They're on our side, Sir!") has created a media campaign informing the public that SCP-1532 is an illegal company guilty of mail fraud, and that all copies of SCP-1532-b should be turned over to the proper authorities as soon as possible. Any instances of SCP-1532-b are to be found and destroyed, and Class-C amnesiacs are to be given to any witnesses. Any suspected instances of SCP-1532-a found outside of Foundation custody are to be captured and tested to confirm or deny if they are SCP-1532-a. Confirmed instances of SCP-1532-a are to be kept for study or termination as necessary. Instances of SCP-1532-a may be tested in conjunction with other SCP objects by personnel with Level 5 clearance.

Description: SCP-1532 is an unknown facility that artificially creates and sells human beings. SCP-1532 will advertise itself by spontaneously generating catalogs (collectively referred to as SCP-1532-b) in the mailboxes of residential addresses across the U.S.A. and Canada. Tests of these catalogs show that they are not anomalous and are printed on normal rotogravure paper with ordinary printing ink. SCP-1532-b instructs the reader to create a human being by selecting a large number of available traits and writing them into the order form in the back of the catalog, then mailing it in using the included pre-paid envelope. Individual traits found in SCP-1532-b have specific prices, with the average purchase costing [REDACTED] per human purchased. Purchases can be paid for either by including cash with the order form or by writing in a credit card number on the form, in which case the

appropriate amount of money will be removed from the bank account and transferred to an unknown destination. Tests have shown that SCP-1532 only accepts United States or Canadian dollars for cash payments, and will accept all major credit cards.

When an SCP-1532-b order form is properly filled out and placed in a mailbox, it spontaneously disappears within six hours of placement. Three to five weeks later a human being identical to the order placed (collectively referred to as SCP-1532-a) is delivered to the address of the sender by a blue van with the words “Dr. Gale’s Human Emporium©” painted on the side. The van spontaneously appears eight kilometers away from its destination, drops off an instance of SCP-1532-A, and then disappears after traveling another eight kilometers. All attempts to follow or track the van have failed.

Instances of SCP-1532-a appear physically indistinguishable to normal humans; however, they all share certain properties that make them possible to identify and locate. All instances of SCP-1532-a have an identical fingerprint pattern, which has been given to police forces across the continental U.S. under the pretense of a missing person. All instances of SCP-1532-a are completely sterile and unable to sexually reproduce. DNA tests of instances of SCP-1532-a shows that they all contain an identical specific non-coding sequence on Chromosome 19 that is not found anywhere else in nature.

+ Show Addendum 1

Addendum SCP-1532-1: Excerpts from SCP-1532-b:

Skeletal System: Every new human needs to start somewhere, and here at Dr. Gale’s Human Emporium©, we start with the skeleton. Bones are like the support beams in a house: you may not be able to see them, but they are crucial in the development. We at Dr. Gale’s Human Emporium© have a large selection of skeletal structures to choose from, for any kind of human. All skeletal

structures are available with your choice of male or female hipbones.

Child at Heart: They say that good things come in small packages, and that's especially true for The Child at Heart model skeleton! These cute little bones may look frail, but don't worry! This system is built with the same durability that customers expect from all Dr. Gale skeletal structures. Perfect for customers who want their human to stay fun-sized forever.
Item #: CH024

Classy Lady: The Classy Lady skeleton was originally designed exclusively for human females, but it has been adapted by popular demand to be available for males as well. This fashionable mid-sized skeleton is perfect for that "carefree-young-adult" human.
Item #: CL015

John Croft: The John Croft is our most popular skeleton, and for good reason! This all-purpose bone system can be applied to virtually any style of human, from the young vibrant female to the elderly wise male. This model is great for those looking for a goes-with-anything style skeleton.
Item #: JC201

Tall Paul: This specialist skeleton is for the customer who wants a BIG human! Your human will tower above the others with this high quality bone structure. Impress your friends and intimidate your enemies with the Tall Paul today!
Item #: TP102

Muscles and Fat: After the skeletal system, you need to give your human muscles to move! All humans purchased from Dr. Gale's Human Emporium© come with a specially tailored metabolism to match their muscle

and fat type, to ensure that they naturally keep the figure you ordered.

Youthful Spirit: This elegant system captures the very essence of human youth. The smooth, supple muscles and sculpted fatty tissues invoke the carefree spirit of a human with their whole life ahead of them.
Item #: YS124

Lots to Love: With generous amounts of fatty tissues across the entire body, this system is for those who like their humans with curves. The system also includes an enhanced muscular build, so all that wobbly goodness won't slow your purchase down.
Item #: LL145

Casual Athlete: Keep your human trim and healthy with the Casual Athlete muscular system! This system blends physical prowess with casual style into one of our most popular items. Your human will look great with the Casual Athlete muscles, regardless of age or gender!
Item #: CA209

Herculean Physique: If you want a strong human, then you want the Herculean Physique, our most powerful muscular system available! Humans with the Herculean Physique can lift up to 400 pounds/181 kilograms, guaranteed! And with virtually no fat on the entire body, you'll get an unobscured view of those muscles beneath the skin!
Item #: HP245

Smooth and Slender: For those who believe that less is more, the Smooth and Slender is the ideal choice! These muscles are so thin you can barely see them, and this model is 99% fat free!
Item #: SS098

Skin: The skin is the most visible part of the body, and at Dr. Gale's Human Emporium©

we use only the finest materials to create a flawless epidermis for your human.

Snow White: Mirror mirror, on the wall. Who's the palest of them all? The Snow White is a wonderful creamy-white tone for your human, perfect for those looking for a truly unique purchase.
Item #: SW087

Anglo-Saxon: This Caucasian skin is great for those who love the European style! The Anglo-Saxon draws both its name and coloration from the native people of the U. K., and works with almost any hair or eye style.
Item #: AS118

Asian Persuasion: The exotic styles of the Far East can be yours with the Asian Persuasion skin tone! From Tokyo to Hanoi, this distinct epidermis is a must-have for any fans of the Orient.
Item #: AP163

South of the Border: Add some Latin spice to your human with the richly tanned colors of Central America. Nothing says "*muy elegante*"[sic] like the South of the Border!
Item #: SB112

Simply Dalit-ful: Your human will *curry* your favor with the Simply Dalit-ful skin tone. This golden-brown skin will give your human that beautiful Hindi look, guaranteed!
Item #: SD123

Back in Black: They say that black goes with anything and we agree! This dark rich color is perfect for capturing the urban feel of the modern human. Warning: once you go black, you never go back!
Item #: BB130

Personality Matrixes: Once you've got the basic stuff out of the way, you can add the

most defining part of your human: their mind. Dr. Gale's Human Emporium© guarantees quality and full function for all mental features, and we can seamlessly blend any intelligence quotient, with a personality type to create a unique individual!

Faithful Companion: This personality matrix is great for those who want a best friend forever. The Faithful Companion is always ready to spend time with you, whether you're playing together on the beach, reading a good book by the fire, or just getting a good night's sleep. Never be alone again with a Faithful Companion!
Item #: FC210

Frienemy Mine: A human with the Frienemy Mine personality matrix is always ready for some healthy competition. The Frienemy Mine will constantly strive to outdo you in sports, finance, or whatever else you find most interesting. The perfect opponent is yours with the Frienemy Mine!
Item #: FE203

Mommy Dearest: Need someone to take care of you? Then look no further than the Mommy Dearest personality matrix! The Mommy Dearest will provide you with warm and unconditional support whenever you need it, and will make itself busy around your house when you want to be alone.
Item #: MD196

Main Squeeze: Satisfy your primal urges with the Main Squeeze personality! Designed to create the ultimate boyfriend/girlfriend, the Main Squeeze is our single most popular personality matrix, ever! Enjoy a night on the town with your Main Squeeze!
Item #: MS201

Supreme Sycophant: If you want the perfect yes man, you can't find a better personality matrix than the Supreme Sycophant! This human will agree to *anything*, guaranteed! You'll never find a more compliant companion than a Supreme Sycophant!
Item #: SS220

+ Show Addendum 2

Addendum SCP-1532-2: The address on the pre-paid envelope included with each copy of SCP-1532-b is as following:

> Dr. Gale's Human Emporium
> 143 Short Street
> Lempster, Wyoming 7236C

There is no record of any city, town, or settlement in the state of Wyoming named Lempster, and the zip code does not match with current or previous U.S. postal regulations.

+ Show Interview 1

Excerpt from an interview conducted by Dr. E with an instance of SCP-1532-a purchased by a Foundation front company. The purchase included the "Supreme Sycophant" personality matrix.

> **Dr. E:** Hello.
> **SCP-1532-a:** Hello, sir.
> **Dr. E:** Please state your name, for the record.
> **SCP-1532-a:** Well, I was purchased as "Test Subject 1", but you can call me anything you want, sir.
> **Dr. E:** So, you are aware that you were purchased from Dr. Gale's Human Emporium?
> **SCP-1532-a:** Of course I am, sir.
> **Dr. E:** What exactly are you?
> **SCP-1532-a:** I'm sorry sir, but I'm afraid I don't really understand the question. I'm sure it's my

fault.
Dr. E: Well, how were you created?
SCP-1532-a: I'm really, really sorry, sir, but I don't remember.
Dr. E: Do you know where Dr. Gale's Human Emporium is located?
SCP-1532-a: Dr. Gale's Human Emporium is located at 143 Short Street, Lempster, Wyoming. P.O. box 7236C.
Dr. E: Can you point out the location of Lempster, Wyoming on a map?
SCP-1532-a: Of course, sir.
[Dr. E shows SCP-1532-a a map of the state of Wyoming. SCP-1532-a inspects the map for three minutes.]
SCP-1532-a: I'm sorry, sir, but this map is all wrong. Would you like me to go find you a better one?
Dr. E: No. Let's move on.
SCP-1532-a: Whatever you say, sir.
Dr. E: What's the very first thing you can remember?
SCP-1532-a: I was in a van, sir. They gave me a name and an address to go to. I think it was… about two hours ago.
Dr. E: And this doesn't bother you at all?
SCP-1532-a: No sir. Should it bother me?
Dr. E: It would bother most people.
SCP-1532-a: I didn't know that, sir. But I believe you.
Dr. E: Do you know who Dr. Gale is?
SCP-1532-a: Dr. Gale is the owner and proprietor of Dr. Gale's Human Emporium, sir.
Dr. E: Is Dr. Gale human?
SCP-1532-a: I'm afraid I don't know, sir. I would assume so. But maybe not.
[IRRELEVANT DATA EXPUNGED]

+ Show Interview 2

On 11/04/20 , over two thousand copies of a new version of SCP-1532-b appeared in mailboxes across the North American continent. This version included several new traits not found in previous editions. The new edition also included a telephone number for "customer support". The customer support number is fifteen digits long, significantly longer than any normal telephone number for the North American continent. Attempts to trace the phone number have failed. The following is a log of a phone conversation between Dr. C and one or more unknown entities. Dr. C was instructed to prolong the conversation for as long as possible to maximize potential information gained. Due to the context of the conversation and the distinct change between the voices from the other end of the line, it is most likely that at least three separate individuals spoke to Dr. C , hereafter referred to as Entity-1, -2, and -3.

Entity-1: Good Morning, thank you for calling Dr. Gale's Human Emporium, my name is Ted. How can I help you?
Dr. C: Hello, Ted. May I ask where your facility is located?
Entity-1: Dr. Gale's Human Emporium is located at one-four-three Short Street in Lempster, Wyoming.
Dr. C: And where is Lempster, Wyoming located?
Entity-1: It's on the map, sir. Just west of New Dunsmouth, and south of Pale Sun.[1]
Dr. C: Do you have longitude and latitude coordinates?
Entity-1: I'm afraid I don't have that information. Do you have a specific complaint about one of our products? Because I have other customers on the line.
Dr. C: Yes, actually. I recently bought a human from your company, but he died after less than a week.
Entity-1: Can I have the product's name and

the delivery address?
Dr. C: He was purchased as “Test Subject One” by my company [REDACTED].[2]
Entity-1: Okay, here we go. According to our records, the product was alive and healthy when it was delivered to you.
Dr. C: Yes, I know that. But it just dropped dead yesterday.
Entity-1: Are you sure the human had access to food and water?
Dr. C: Yes.
Entity-1: Did you physically harm or damage the human prior to its death?
Dr. C: No.
Entity-1: Do you still have the body?
Dr. C: Yes.
Entity-1: Well, the best I can do is allow you to send the body back to us for a discount on your next purchase.
Dr. C: That’s unacceptable. I want a replacement.
Entity-1: I’m not authorized to issue a replacement, sir. Would you like to talk to the manager?
Dr. C: Yes, please.
Entity-1: Please hold.
[audio on the other side becomes famous classical pieces being played by a jazz band for approximately ten minutes]
Entity-2: Hello, thanks for calling Dr. Gale’s Human Emporium, my name is Clair. I’m told you have a complaint about a recently purchased human?
Dr. C: Yes, he died yesterday and I’d like a replacement.
Entity-2: Are you sure the human had access to food and water?
Dr. C: Yes.
Entity-2: Did you physically harm or damage the human prior to its death?

Dr. C: No.
Entity-2: Well, I suppose that we could offer a replacement, if you could bring the human back to our factory.
Dr. C: Where is your factory located?
Entity-2: A-hundred-and-forty-three Short Street, Lempster Wyoming.
Dr. C: I have a map of Wyoming in front of me right now, and I don't see anywhere called "Lempster".
Entity-2: Well, I guess you need a new map. [laugh] Just follow interstate twelve south from Pale Sun and you'll run right into it.
Dr. C: Interstate twelve doesn't run through Wyoming.
Entity-2: Are you sure you're looking at a current map?
Dr. C: I'm sure.
Entity-2: Well, I'm sorry. But unless you can return the human to our factory, we can't offer a replacement.
Dr. C: That's unacceptable. I demand to speak to your superior.
Entity-2: All right, if you insist. I'll transfer you, but it might be a while before Dr. Gale answers the phone.
[audio on the other side becomes famous classical pieces being played by a jazz band again for approximately one hour, twenty minutes]
Entity-3: What speaks to I?[3]
Dr. C: Am I speaking to Dr. Gale?
Entity-3: That is who I am named.
Dr. C: Are you a human being?
Entity-3: I create humans.
Dr. C: But are you, yourself, a human?
Entity-3: Put up the phone, Dr. C . You have nothing to complain about.
Dr. C: How did you know my name?
Entity-3: Put up the phone. You have nothing

to complain.
Dr. C: Tell me how you know my name.
Entity-3: Does anyone like being eaten?
Dr. C: What?
Entity-3: Put up the phone.
Dr. C: What was that about being eaten?
Entity-3: Put up the phone. Go back to your foundation.[4] You have nothing to complain.
Dr. C: What do you know about the Foundation?
Entity-3: I have another work that needs doing. Goodbye.
Dr. C: Wait-
[CALL ENDED]

- These things are biologically indistinguishable from humans and aren't that expensive. If we could use purchase them in bulk we could eliminate the need for D-class all together. – Dr. E

- Negative. Until we find the location of SCP-1532 and discover how these things are being made, we must consider them as potentially hostile entities and deal with them appropriately. – O5-

- Why are we spending so many Foundation resources to attempt to locate SCP-1532, when we don't even know that it exists in any way we can comprehend? Everything we know about it comes from instances of SCP-1532-a and -b. What if it only exists in whatever realm of reality the delivery vans come from and go to? – O5-

- The potential gains for the Foundation warrant further investigation. Furthermore, the entity identified as "Dr. Gale" knew Dr. C 's name and appeared to know about the existence of the SCP Foundation, representing a serious security breach we must pursue. – O5-

Footnotes
1. Both names did not correspond with any city or town found anywhere in the United States.
2. Test Subject One had been purchased by a Foundation front company (see interview 1) and had been terminated prior to this call.
3. Linguistic analysis of Entity-3's syntax shows that Entity-3 is significantly less fluent in English than Entities-1 and -2. Voice

analysis cannot determine where Entity-3's accent originates from, nor can it conclusively determine Entity-3's gender.
4. It is currently unknown if Entity-3 is aware of the existence of the SCP Foundation, or if it was using the word "foundation" to mean something else.

« SCP-1531 | SCP-1532 | SCP-1533 »

SCP-1533: The Collective

Item #: SCP-1533

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The individuals that collectively comprise SCP-1533 are to be confined to a 10 x 10 x 10 meter cell in Site- . An armed guard is to be posted outside of the containment chamber at all times. Should SCP-1533 attempt to escape, firearms are capable of subduing the entities only temporarily. Requests of a material nature - whether it be of books, film, music, or other media - are to be strictly denied and any personnel discovered smuggling paraphernalia into SCP-1533's cell will be removed from the holding facility and relocated per administrative orders. Under no circumstances are personnel allowed to fraternize with each other or the collective itself. All agents are to assume a neutral expression and allowed to only make short declarative statements in the presence of the holding cell. Any individualizing actions, social flourishes, or other interactions that go beyond the communication of simple directives will be added to SCP-1533's behavior pool and be utilized to facilitate an escape.

During the normally scheduled SCP-1533 event day, twelve (12) D-class exhibiting symptoms of autism spectrum disorders are to socialize with the collective in order to stunt SCP-1533's social growth. The desocializing of SCP-1533 must occur under the supervision of armed guards. Armed personnel are tasked with closely observing for any signs of the collective attempting to socialize the D-class for its own benefit, or any other anomalies. Operatives are prohibited from interacting with SCP-1533 in any way beyond making eye contact.

Description: SCP-1533 is the designation for an aggregate intelligence of unknown nature with command over superficially human entities and their personalities. Instances of SCP-1533 only manifest as social gatherings of variable nature organized and

attended by its comprising individuals. The SCP-1533 events occur at monthly intervals within a fifty (50) mile radius of the previous event's location, and are generally gatherings such as house parties or holiday mixers. However, SCP-1533 has not been known to organize events that rely on the attendees knowing each other prior to the gathering, such as family reunions or birthday parties.

The individuals that comprise SCP-1533 possess the ability to mimic the behaviors of human subjects they have interacted with in the past. Observed behaviors enter a collective 'database' at the disposal of SCP-1533 which are then distributed across the entities differently for each event. Each entity receives a personality schema consisting of a host of behaviors, skills, and personal attributes in order to perform a specific social role. The individuals need only to be in direct line of sight of an action to 'absorb' it, remaining sensitive to social cues even when apparently intoxicated. Specific examples of modifiable attributes include personal idiosyncrasies, inflection and cadence of voice, physical expertise in a sport or activity, oratory skill, the demeanor of an individual, and even sense of humor.

The ease by which SCP-1533 is able to model persuasive personalities is a sign of its growing social competency. The process is analogous to natural selection, in that there is a preference for favorable behaviors that will better endear it to future victims, and those that discomfort or otherwise "turn off" attendees are discarded. As a consequence, the individuals have progressed from exhibiting symptoms of low-grade autism spectrum disorder to becoming a highly alluring and dangerous group of individuals.

Outside of expanding its data pool, SCP-1533 exists only to exercise its power of manipulation over human beings. This can range from challenging a target's self-identity by persuading them to agree with obscene and untenable point of view, to more indirect methods that inflict emotional and physical harm on subjects. The collective has shown a preference for employing charismatic personalities to captivate human targets into threatening the integrity of close friendships and intimate relationships (see Personality List). The collective competes against itself for the emotional dominance of their guests, and those personalities with the most success have

begun to exhibit some semblance of autonomy by brandishing tattoos and other symbols of status to denote their rank.

The beings exert such a profound effect on human beings that Foundation operatives routinely recover letters and personal belongings addressed to SCP-1533 sent by past guests to previous event sites. The entities have also attempted to bribe personnel by promising to secure them the love and adoration of specific persons in their lives, such as peers or romantic interests. SCP-1533's personalities have developed an aptitude for reading body language and facial expressions that currently exceeds Foundation understanding. Removing those personnel prone to the collective's manipulations has also proved troublesome, as it has only served to bolster SCP-1533's confidence in its own abilities. As of / / , operatives are to be assigned masks to wear so as to limit the social data SCP-1533 assimilates with every encounter.

+ Personality List

Personality List: The following is a list of the most prominent personalities utilized by SCP-1533 to dominate human beings. It is rare that more than one personality will select the same target. SCP-1533 is not telepathic or clairvoyant; it relies on anticipating caricatures of behavior prior to an event, so the success rate of its entities (defined by the prey's receptiveness to the entities' manipulations) now hovers at %, although this rate has steadily grown since recording began. As SCP-1533 functions by essentially consolidating the more deplorable aspects of the human social sphere into discrete personalities, Foundation agents are strongly encouraged to upset any schemes the collective might use to visit distress on innocent subjects.

Description of entity behaviors and physical appearance is provided by embedded agents ordered to act as inconspicuously as the function allowed.

Given Name	Personality Schemata
"AJ"	A male in his early 20s distinguished by an

	tattoo on the neck and wearing a white fitted cap. AJ appears in house party and rave party events. He will attempt to befriend the subject. Early instances of AJ were considered overbearing and bothersome by targets, and could not find common ground to build necessary rapport. Since the expanding of its knowledge base, and the refining of its social instincts, AJ will claim to have a friend or sibling in the target's hometown/ campus/workplace to facilitate conversation. The entity is designed to captivate the most targets in the shortest amount of time. The tattoo is symbolic of Event - where AJ was able to infatuate a pair of college-aged females and markedly strain their friendship in a single night.
"Roger"	Roger appears as a male in his mid-20s with a portly figure and beard. The entity is seen only in house party and community gathering scenarios. Roger assumes an unkempt appearance to the extent that alienates a substantial margin. Given Roger's role as the collective's orator, a guest's aversion to its appearance

	and the subject matter of its views serves as a challenge to its persuasive power. The entity has repeatedly expressed fascistic views on the inherent inferiority of women, the right of powerful persons to subjugate the weak, the existential loneliness of human life, and the impossibility of love in a deterministic universe, but in an eloquent and authoritative manner. Persons with minority views will gravitate to Roger and have contributed to the creation of a small assembly of followers at each event. After reducing two members of a community poetry class to tears with a false childhood memory, recent instances of Roger have been seen wearing stained clothing and bearing an usually large facial port-wine stain birthmark.
"Donna"	Donna appears as an attractive female in its mid-20s. Donna is tasked with the seduction of males, and on occasion females, in party scenarios. The entity's hands are adorned with rings for each relationship it has jeopardized. Current count is .
"Jace"	Jace is a male in his late teens that targets party

guests who feel uncomfortable in social situations. As anxious and visibly troubled guests are infrequently seen in party scenarios, instances of Jace are rare, but exact the greatest emotional toll on their targets. The entity operates by sympathizing with the target, claiming to have the same problem. Through strategic use of sideways glances to an unspecified person or party, making statements laden with double meanings, an ubiquitous smirk, and laughing at inappropriate times, the entity is able to both simultaneously put its target at ease and stoke its anxieties. Recent instances of the entity have been seen wearing a black wristband, following its befriending a male depressive that had been begrudgingly taken along to an apartment party by local friends (Event -). The entity soothed its target's anxieties by claiming it had recently struggled with depression as well, and reassuring the subject that "nothing [you] can do can ever be as bad as the fear of actually doing it". Upon discovering Jace recording the target on its

	personal phone during a stilted attempt to be outgoing, the subject was discovered sometime later in the condo bathroom self-harming with a razor blade.
"Ryan"	Ryan is a college-aged male that is the consolidation of past guests' humorous sensibilities into a single personality. Ryan often hovers on the periphery of friend groups and congregations in parties/ classes/other events, making jokes of a lewd and obscene nature. Honing its comedic timing and delivery has garnered the entity minor notoriety in areas local to the event and on the internet. The Foundation has intercepted YouTube videos depicting Ryan performing jokes and skits. Parody site "Where is Ryan Sandiego?" started by Brooklyn native following a book club event hijacked by the entity (Event -) to perform an impromptu routine was promptly shut down after the webmaster declared his intent to track down the entity and introduce him to New York comedy scene.
"Shaun"	Shaun is a belligerent, physically aggressive male of university age that

	manifests in house party and rave scenarios. As physical altercations at SCP-1533 events are exceedingly rare, the behavioral data relegated to this entity has been slow to come. The entity has provoked three separate confrontations, the latter of which resulted in a single guest concussed on the floor and the contacting of authorities. The entity was initially observed to only engage with victims erratically, eschewing any particular style or technique. Recent instances of this individual will question physically imposing and inebriated guests if they are in fact involved in any martial art or defensive discipline, and ask them to demonstrate techniques. Foundation agents are strongly advised to prevent the Shaun individual from conferring with skilled combatants.
"Tiffany"	A distressed female in her late teens appearing in house party scenarios. Tiffany is the consolidation of all displays of anguish, anxiety, sorrow, regret, and affliction SCP-1533 has witnessed. Tiffany functions symbiotically with the David

	entity in order to fulfill their specific roles. The entity follows a set route of behaviors over the course of an event. The first third of the function is spent befriending choice guests that appear most desirous of her and/or exhibiting signs of latent anger/ insecurity. Should such guests prove rare, Tiffany will exploit the protective instincts of specific guests instead to provoke the intended violence. In the second third the entity will disappear for upwards of an hour with the David individual into a closed bedroom or bathroom. In the latter third, Tiffany will be found crying in a conspicuous location, claiming she had been sexually assaulted by David in the time she was away. Reactions from concerned guests have ranged from contacting the authorities to inflicting severe bodily harm on David.
"David"	David is a specific entity modeled after a pain fetishist discovered by SCP-1533 in a rave party scenario. David derives pleasure from the pain inflicted on it in its dual role with Tiffany. In the instances

	that the entity is detained by the authorities, the being serves as reconnaissance in the outside world. Assimilation of procedural protocol by local police and exposure to the surrounding city at large has greatly magnified the intelligence's input of data. David will inexplicably disappear exactly the morning following being taken to a local station. Foundation agents are to administer Class-A amnestics to relevant persons upon confirmation of a David appearance in any given scenario.
"Officers Brady and Barstoe"	Modeled after the data collected by the Dave entity when it is apprehended by authorities, officers Brady and Barstoe have made a single appearance to date during Event - , a house party scenario. Claiming to have been called to the scene due to noise complaints, the individuals were able to deceive the assembly into believing they were real officers through diction and confidence in procedure. As with all SCP-1533 individuals, it is unknown how the intelligence was able to secure authentic PD

uniforms and the standard-issue Beretta 92F given to officers in the county. Originally amicable and sympathetic with the plight of party guests, the officers offered the party goers an ultimatum: should they keep the noise level down and be allowed to remain on the premises, the party may continue. Though an unusual request, guests were receptive and the scenario continued as planned. It is speculated by the Foundation the officers harbor the intelligence's sadistic impulse, as what followed could not have possibly been modeled after any previous social interactions. By EMT, officers Brady and Barstoe barred access to the master bedroom after handcuffing ten guests to the head of the bed and forced them to play a variation of a Russian Roulette with a nearly fully loaded .357 S&W magnum revolver. Guests were forced to record the scene on the personal phone and send the recordings to family and friends of victims. Agent was able to successfully gain access to the master bedroom and authorized to use deadly

	force. Officers Brady and Barstoe were killed in the ensuing fire fight, severing the master link between them and subordinate entities, rendering them comatose. Amnestics were administered to victims and recordings were intercepted in time. The collective of SCP-1533 were contained and transported to nearest facility for detainment. Entities regained consciousness in a weeks' time.

+ Addendum 1533-01

Addendum 1533-01: SCP-1533 now forgoes all pretense of friendliness when consorting with human beings. As D-class are informed of entities' deceitful capacity, recent attempts to foment unrest in the containment site through D-class subjects have been met with failure. As of / / , twelve (12) subjects have been assaulted by the entities for attempting to exit the containment chamber early. The knowledge of its "game" being found out, and the challenge of ingratiating itself yet again to subjects it has harmed, has taught SCP-1533 how to feign remorse and compassion with a formidable persuasion.

As of / / , all offers have been rebuffed and communication has been disallowed between personnel and the collective. SCP-1533 has since attempted the smuggling of various media to its containment cell through Foundation operatives. It is believed the phenomenon can absorb behavior through other forms of exposure, since it has frequently requested the perusal of literature and the viewing of films as a suggested

recreational activity to pass the time. Recent containment breaches have involved the transcribing of a manifesto by the directing intelligence through its monthly allotted D-Class. Personnel are to refuse the supplying of pen and paper to SCP-1533's containment cell. Foundation researchers have also suggested the constant playback of selected scenes from the 1976 film *Taxi Driver*, depicting the life of a socially stunted cab driver struggling to relate with fellow human beings, as a means by which to retard the intelligence's behavioral growth. Confirmation pending per O5 review.

« SCP-1532 | SCP-1533 | SCP-1534 »

SCP-1534: A Leafy Lammergeier

Item #: SCP-1534

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1534-1 is housed in a large avian containment cage with additional heavy-duty padlocks on top of normal cage locks. Dial and keypad locks are not to be used as SCP-1534-1 has exhibited high levels of memory and learning. Feeding consists of one whole pig or cow skeleton cleaned of all flesh and organs, and is to be replaced only after the whole skeleton has been eaten. Human bones obtained via monthly D-class termination may be supplemented as a reward for good behavior or for use in testing.

Description: SCP-1534-1 is a male lammergeier, or bearded vulture (*Gypaetus barbatus*), estimated to be ten years old. Unlike other lammergeiers, SCP-1534-1 is green and brown in color, and has shown advanced intelligence and basic understanding of every language spoken to it so far. It is otherwise physically similar to non-anomalous individuals of its species in size and strength. However, SCP-1534-1 shows a marked dislike of corpses and other non-skeletal tissues from cadavers, and will actively avoid them. It appears to favor human bones over all other types of bones, but will consume any type of bone given to it.

SCP-1534-1's feathers do not fall out naturally, even during preening or fast movement. If its feathers are forcibly removed through human intervention, they instantaneously transform into leaves. Leaves are typically of similar size and shape of the feather, belong to known plant species, and are indistinguishable from other leaves of the same plant species. Feather coloration is preserved as well, with green feathers becoming healthy green leaves and brown feathers becoming dead leaves. Feathers with mixed colors exhibit a mixture of healthy and dead areas on the leaf in a similar pattern to the color on the feather. These leaves are nonanomalous aside from

their method of formation, and will decay as expected.

Occasionally, SCP-1534-1's tail feathers will fall out after consuming human bones. So far testing on the specific cause has been inconclusive. (See Addendum-A) Dropped feathers are regrown after about 24 hours and do not transform into leaves. SCP-1534-1 will pick up dropped feathers and collect them in a safe place if able to. All dropped feathers will disappear after several have dropped, regardless of whether or not SCP-1534-1 was able to collect them. These feathers do not appear to disintegrate or dematerialize; instead they are removed through currently unknown means by an entity labeled SCP-1534-2. Feathers will not disappear if actively monitored; however, monitoring failure has occurred in all cases and to date the Foundation has been unable to permanently secure any feathers. Tampering with items to reach the feathers has been documented, including doors and containers being opened, obstructions moved, equipment turned off or broken, and distractions to personnel created. From this, it has been theorized that SCP-1534-2 is invisible but not intangible. The complexity of some of the methods of distracting personnel also suggests that it has at least human-level intelligence.

SCP-1534-2 has attempted to breach SCP-1534-1's containment several times, including one successful breach and recapture by personnel. Despite an obvious desire by both entities to have SCP-1534-1 freed, neither have exhibited malicious activity or intent to Foundation personnel. SCP-1534-2 is thought to have caused several containment breaches of other SCPs in its efforts to collect SCP-1534-1's feathers, though none of these breaches have caused serious damage or injury.

SCP-1534-1 responds to both its SCP designation and the word "bones" in any language, and appears to be able to understand a distinction between its given name and the word itself when spoken to. It is unusually calm and patient, apparently enjoying the presence of humans as it will greet any personnel who approach its enclosure. Other animals do not interest it, and it will not interact with them unless provoked or threatened. So far SCP-1534-2 has not attempted to contact Foundation personnel directly. Attempts to contact SCP-1534-2 are ongoing.

SCP-1534-1 came into Foundation custody following reports of an unusual bird spotted in , Canada. Local wildlife experts captured SCP-1534-1 and discovered its anomalous properties when attempting to remove a feather for record purposes. Foundation personnel administered Class-C amnestics to those present and replaced SCP-1534-1 with a normal lammergeier specimen. A cover story about an escaped illegal exotic pet was released.

Addendum A: Testing has shown that SCP-1534-1 will not drop a feather if it consumes a bone from a living human, or from a deceased human from which it has already eaten a bone. Feathers will almost always drop after consuming the bones of recently deceased humans. The drop rate is inversely proportional to time since death, and feathers appear to stop dropping at about 3 years since death.

Addendum B: A letter thought to be written by SCP-1534-2 was found in SCP-1534-1's enclosure on / / after another collection of feathers. The writing was thought to be in English until several multilingual personnel reported that the note was written in the language they were most proficient in. It has since been discovered that the writing will appear to the reader in whichever language they are most familiar with.

> I'd like Bones back, the others and I miss him. Also, could you feed him some more human bones? The other fellows are a bit overworked.

« SCP-1533 | SCP-1534 | SCP-1535 »

SCP-1535: Purgatory

Item #: SCP-1535

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1535 is to be kept in a security locker at Site-18. The object should be handled carefully during testing due to its fragile nature. The lid of SCP-1535 is to be kept in a separate locker, only to be removed during testing.

Description: SCP-1535 is a glass mason jar manufactured by the Ball company in 1946. SCP-1535 is physically similar to a typical glass mason jar.

Anomalous properties of SCP-1535 present themselves when non-sapient entities such as insects or reptiles are placed within and the lid of SCP-1535 is sealed.

Entities present within SCP-1535 after it has been sealed gain the ability to reason, fluency in the Spanish language, familiarity with Catholicism, and knowledge of Morse code. Residents of SCP-1535 are referred to as SCP-1535-1.

Attempts to open the lid of SCP-1535 without damaging SCP-1535 have proven to be ineffective while living SCP-1535-1 are located within. The lid of SCP-1535 is removed simply when SCP-1535 no longer contains living SCP-1535-1. SCP-1535-1 expires 1-2 hours after being sealed within, presumably due to lack of oxygen.

Interview 1535-1: A firefly is used in the following test for ease of communication. Testing with species of reptile and insect have proven themselves to be similar in result.

SCP-1535-1 communicates by blinking in Morse code.

> **SCP-1535-1:** Father, is it really you?

Researcher Breen: Yes.

SCP-1535-1: I am at your will. You understand the joy I feel now seeing you finally.

Researcher Breen: Tell me your name.

SCP-1535-1: I was named Camilo de Garibay after my father, also a devout servant.

Researcher Breen: How did you get here?

SCP-1535-1: I followed the light in the darkness.

Researcher Breen: Could you be more specific? What happened before this?

SCP-1535-1: I… well as you know, I died by a sinful disease. Please forgive me.

Researcher Breen: You are forgiven.

SCP-1535-1: I have always wondered, what happens now that I am here? I am accepted here, correct? I have been faithful.

Researcher Breen: Are you aware of your present condition?

SCP-1535-1: This is… strange, but I do not question your ways.

Researcher Breen: Thank you. (*Breen speaks through the intercom.*) Interview is complete, please remove SCP-1535.

More light can be seen flashing in increasing intervals from SCP-1535-1.

Researcher Breen: One moment, there may be something else here.

SCP-1535-1: I have been faithful! I have destroyed evil men for you! Please! Please let me in! Please!

Researcher Breen: …

SCP-1535-1 begins flying around SCP-1535 violently, colliding with its walls before falling to the bottom.

SCP-1535-1: Is this Hell?

Researcher Breen: Not really.

Interview Concluded

SCP-1535-1 does not communicate afterward.
SCP-1535-1 expires in 2 hours.

Researcher's Note: So far, all SCP-1535-1 entities claim to be deceased residents of Castilian Spain who lived between the years of 1500 and 1600.

« SCP-1534 | SCP-1535 | SCP-1536 »

SCP-1536: Doppelgängers

Item #: SCP-1536

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Inactive SCP-1536 instances should be contained in standard locked storage boxes in Sector 37 of Site 19. Instances of SCP-1536 may only be activated for testing purposes; active state instances of SCP-1536 may be stored in containment quarters appropriate to their current form. Once testing is completed, instances of SCP-1536 must be returned to inactive state for long-term storage.

Update: As of / /20 (Incident 1536-γ), all testing of SCP-1536 is to be suspended until further notice, and no new objects shall be exposed to SCP-1536. Identifying and containing additional instances, especially any which may be present in or around Foundation facilities, is considered an Epsilon-level priority.

Description: Inactive SCP-1536 instances are brown ovoids 35 centimetres in length and 15 centimetres in diameter composed of a number of previously unknown compounds analogous to common terrestrial biochemicals. The outer 'skin' of SCP-1536 resembles chitin, and the interior is a homogeneous colloid similar to intra-cellular fluid. Two appendages similar in appearance to arthropod legs emerge from either side of the main body.

When in inactive state, instances of SCP-1536 will slowly drag themselves around their containment areas, and have on occasion been observed making scraping motions against containment walls; these have not left any mark whatever on the steel of standard containers. Inactive instances of SCP-1536 do not appear to require any form of sustenance.

An instance of SCP-1536 will enter its active state when presented with direct line-of-sight on a sufficiently complex moving object.

Through an unknown means, the instance of SCP-1536 will entirely alter its composition and appearance to exactly match the object with which it has been presented, a process which always takes just over 3 seconds.

The criteria SCP-1536 use to judge whether to replicate an object is not known: moving pictures on a screen have not been replicated, but moving inanimate objects such as wind-up toys have been replicated. SCP-1536 will always replicate members of the animal kingdom. If presented with multiple replicable objects, SCP-1536 will replicate the object with closest proximity to its geometric centre.

After replicating, SCP-1536 will be unable to replicate another object for a period of time just over 16 minutes in length. Once this recovery phase is over, if presented with a new replicable object, an instance of SCP-1536 will immediately change to replicate the new object.

SCP-1536 instances in an active state have the same life requirements (if applicable) as the original object, but may, if sustained, remain in this state indefinitely. Once an SCP-1536 instance has replicated an object, it is identical in every measurable aspect to the original. This includes DNA, skin markings such as coat pattern and fingerprints, and memories and personality. See interview logs for information on experience of human subjects.

Active SCP-1536 instances will react precisely as the object which they have replicated to all stimuli, and will suffer damage or wounding as normal. However, if it is completely incapacitated (or killed, if an animal has been replicated), an instance of SCP-1536 will return to its inactive state, and be unable to replicate again for approximately 16 minutes. The process of returning to inactive state lasts exactly the same time as transition to active state. Damage dealt to the replicated form may still be present in the inactive state, but will gradually disappear during the recovery phase. Once the recovery phase is over, the instance of SCP-1536 will then replicate as normal if exposed to a new object.

Addendum 1536-A: selected test logs

> **Test number:** 1536-20

Object presented: Male *Rattus norvegicus*, 6 weeks old.
Test aim: Determine the ability of SCP-1536 to recover from damage.

Result: SCP-1536-1 replicates the subject. Left foreleg of SCP-1536-1 is removed, and SCP-1536-1 is terminated by incineration. Inactive state of SCP-1536-1 is observed to be heavily charred, and missing one of its appendages. Missing limb regrows and burn damage heals over the course of the recovery phase. Notably, removed limb does not revert and decays as expected for rodent tissue.

Test number: 1536-34
Object presented: brand toy in the shape of a duck, powered by clockwork.
Test aim: Determine the extent to which SCP-1536 can replicate mechanical objects.

Result: SCP-1536-1 is presented with immobile toy, and does not replicate. Toy is removed, wound up, and presented to SCP-1536-1 in motion. SCP-1536-1 replicates the toy and moves in an identical fashion along the same vectors.

Test number: 1536-52
Object presented: D-90124
Test aim: Determine the effects of SCP-1536 on humans.

Result: SCP-1536-1 replicates the subject, including clothing. For more details, see Interview Log 1536-52.

Test number: 1536-75
Subject involved: D-90124 (subject of Test 1536-52; days after initial exposure)
Test aim: Determine the long-term effects of exposure to SCP-1536.

Result: [REDACTED; CLEARANCE 4/1536 SEE

ADDENDUM 1536-C]

+ Addendum 1536-B: Interview Log 1536-52

Interviewed: D-90124, subject of Test 1536-52
Interviewer: Researcher Grant

Researcher Grant: Good morning, D-90124. Please describe exactly what happened during Test 1536-52.

D-90124: Jesus Christ… that was fucking horrific. Just… how do you even have shit like that? Anyway. So, I'm taken out of my cell and it's testing time again. Tall guard comes to get me, uh, Asian or something, he hates me. Took me a couple of weeks ago to have this weird shit injected that turned my piss purple.

Researcher Grant: Please tell me what happened during the test, D-90124.

D-90124: Right, yeah, sorry. You don't give a shit about what I think about the guards, do you? Uh, so, I'm put in this like airlock, and they shut the door behind me. The other door opens, and I get a brief look at this thing on the floor - looks like a rugby ball, of all things - and then… it starts growing really quick. *(D-90124 pauses.)* I'm like 'Oh Jesus, what have they got for me now?' and then it grows like arms, and legs, and a head, and then it's got a mouth and it's screaming, so loudly. Then it falls forward and like three seconds later it's a man on the floor on his hands and knees.

Researcher Grant: What happened then?

D-90124: Well, then it looked up. And it looks like me. Like almost exactly like me, but not

quite. Just a tiny bit off. I'm like 'Oh my God what the fuck', and just can't say anything or even move, and suddenly it runs towards me. I dive the fuck out of the way, and it starts banging on the door shouting 'Let me out! That fucking thing's jumped me! I'm the real !' and then - Jesus, I actually nearly did shit myself here - the door opens and the thing goes through it! I'm like 'Fuck me, they're going to let that out and I'll be locked in here!' but then the door opens again and you come through the door. What did you do with that thing?

Researcher Grant: I'm afraid I cannot tell you that. Can you tell me anything more about the replication process? Did you feel anything whilst it occurred?

D-90124: Apart from, like, terrified? It was weird. It felt… it felt kinda like it took something from me. You know? Not anything like literally from me, it didn't touch me, but shit man.

Researcher Grant: Do you still feel like this?

D-90124: *(shivers)* It's like something's missing. I dunno what. Like a spark, or something. It's funny, it's almost like…

Researcher Grant: Like what?

D-90124: It's like it's more real than I am.

Note: post-testing psychoanalysis shows that D-90124 is suffering from sudden-onset major depressive disorder, a phenomenon which has occurred in less than 5% of other test subjects. It is believed that this is not a direct result of SCP-1536's anomalous effect, but rather a psychological response to the trauma.

D-90124 is placed into solitary confinement to study the long-term effects of SCP-1536 exposure, if any. See Test 1536-75.

Interviewed: SCP-1536-1, immediately after Test 1536-52.
Interviewer: Agent Rajesh

Agent Rajesh: Tell me what just happened.

SCP-1536-1: How the fuck do I know what happened?

Agent Rajesh: Answer the question, or I am authorised to terminate you.

SCP-1536-1: Jesus… always hated me, didn't you? Right, fuck, okay. So you show me into the cell, right? And there's this weird fucking rugby ball thing sitting on the floor. Next thing I know, it feels like my whole fucking body is, like, on fire. Like, the worst pain I've ever felt, so I sort of fall to my hands and knees. Then just like that, the pain's gone, and I look up, and there's this fucking thing that looks just like me standing over me. Well - not exactly like me, it looked just slightly off, you know? Slightly wrong. Christ. My first thought is 'Oh shit, they're gonna think that's me', so I run over to the door, and start banging on it, like 'Let me out! That fucking thing's jumped me! I'm the real !' I tell you, I was fucking glad that door opened! I was even pleased to see you… man, I was petrified you were gonna leave me in there. What're you gonna do with that thing now it looks like me?

Agent Rajesh: I don't need to tell you that. Describe the transformation process in more detail.

SCP-1536-1: I already did. It fucking hurt. What more do you want me to say? And what's with all of this shit, anyway? *(SCP-1536-1 indicates the sheet of reinforced glass separating it from the interviewing agent and the cuffs securing it to its chair.)*

Agent Rajesh: It is necessary for the safety of the facility.

SCP-1536-1: No, it fucking isn't! The safety of your fucking facility never depended on all this before! Hell, I'm probably safer than your facility; I'm not the one with shit like that cloning rugby ball locked up inside me!

Agent Rajesh: You will be terminated if you refuse to co-operate. This is standard procedure.

SCP-1536-1: Standard… what do you think I'm going to do? You showed the skip to me, not… holy fuck, you think I'm the skip, don't you? It's tricked you! I'm fucking real! I am! I'm , D-90124, my mother's name is , N.I. No. - - - , I went to school at [REDACTED], two weeks ago you injected me with SCP-fucking- and I pissed purple, I'm - I'm -

Note: at this point, SCP-1536-1 began to enter its active state and replicate Agent Rajesh. The agent was able to terminate SCP-1536-1 by triggering the Dangerous Interviewee Chamber fail-safe, successfully returning it to inactive state.

+ Addendum 1536-C: Incident 1536-γ [LEVEL 4/1536 CLEARANCE REQUIRED]

Test number: 1536-75

Subject involved: D-90124 (subject of Test 1536-52; months after initial exposure)
Test aim: Determine the long-term effects of exposure to SCP-1536.

Result: D-90124 developed sudden-onset major depressive disorder immediately following the events of Test 1536-52; this was hypothesised to be due to psychological trauma and not anomalous SCP-1536 effect. Psychotherapy delivered via video communication during solitary confinement proved moderately effective.

After a period of days in solitary confinement with no display of any anomalous effects, D-90124 was removed from confinement and a comprehensive series of tests were performed, all of which corroborated absence of anomalous effect. D-90124 was administered Class-C amnestics, which were incidentally effective in treating the major depressive disorder, and returned to normal rotation.

Four days later, during work with SCP- , D-90124 sustained severe injuries, and later expired in Medical Wing ; following this, D-90124 began transition into a new instance of SCP-1536. New instance is designated SCP-1536-2 and contained separately to SCP-1536-1; Agent Rajesh also quarantined and under observation.

« SCP-1535 | SCP-1536 | SCP-1537 »

SCP-1537: The Words of Akul'hil

Item #: SCP-1537

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Public knowledge of SCP-1537 must be kept to an absolute minimum. This entails the appropriation of any and all texts containing SCP-1537 or references to it, the monitoring of global internet communication, and the blackout of any media reporting on incidents related to SCP-1537. Any incident related to SCP-1537 or "The Brothers of Akul'hil" (TBOA) must be investigated immediately. Individuals exposed to SCP-1537-1 are to be treated with Class-A amnestics[1]. Personnel in direct contact with members of TBOA or SCP-1537-B instances are to wear auditory protection and be screened for SCP-1537-1 contamination post-incident.

Complete instances of SCP-1537-A will be contained in separate 8m x 4m x 8m concrete chambers. SCP-1537-A must not come into contact with SCP-1537-B or members of TBOA under any circumstances. If engagement of SCP-1537-A is necessary, immolation of the entity is prioritized.

Instances of SCP-1537-B and members of TBOA will be housed in separate soundproofed humanoid containment cells. These individuals are to be monitored daily via non-auditory video surveillance.

Please confirm 4/1537 Clearance for access to special containment procedures for SCP-1537- .

+ VERIFY SECURITY CLEARANCE

SCP-1537- is currently housed at Area- .
SCP-1537- is contained in the same manner as SCP-1537-B instances, with several

specifications. The chamber is constructed of lead-lined steel and equipped with dosimeters. Should said equipment detect gamma radiation at levels of 10 grays per hour or greater, it will be assumed that SCP-1537- is displaying extra-dimensional properties [DATA EXPUNGED] If 10 grays per hour or greater are detected, the chamber is to be saturated with nitrous oxide until the event has been neutralized. SCP-1537- has been observed to sleep, pace, meditate, and converse with itself (or possibly an unknown entity). Any activity that does not fall within these parameters must be reported immediately to a Level 5 supervisor. In the event that nitrous oxide saturation fails to subdue SCP-1537- , Contingency-Hadraniel-Alpha must be implemented (see Secure-File-Thanatos-1537). The failure of Hadraniel-Alpha constitutes the immediate detonation of Area- 's on-site thermonuclear device.

Description: SCP-1537 is a language associated with a group identified as "The Brothers of Akul'hil" (TBOA). SCP-1537 demonstrates no connection to or similarities with any known terrestrial language. Details regarding the origin and purpose of TBOA are presently speculative. The first known incident traced to SCP-1537 occurred in 1982 and involved several prolific groups of interest, specifically the Global Occult Coalition. Further information on SCP-1537's discovery may be found in Document-SCP-1537-Alpha.

SCP-1537-1 is a phrase in SCP-1537 which, when spoken aloud, produces an anomalous reaction in human beings that perceive it. There are two discrete presentations of this reaction (SCP-1537-A and SCP-1537-B). SCP-1537-1 is roughly translatable as [DATA EXPUNGED].

SCP-1537-A is the more common reaction (over 99% of subjects). Individuals affected by SCP-1537-A will undergo the following

progression of symptoms:

- Initial exposure: Asymptomatic
- 1-2 days: Metallic taste, fever (39 degrees Centigrade)
- 2 days - 1 week: Fatigue, shortness of breath, mild jaundice
- 1 - 2 weeks: Internal bleeding, angina
- 2 weeks: Death and subsequent transformation

Two weeks after exposure, the subject's body will rapidly disintegrate, producing a mass of pseudo-liquid material. What comprises this mass is inconclusive: some human organic materials are present, however, the majority of its composition remains unidentified. These entities are either autonomous or sentient, and are capable of both locomotion and altering their mass/shape (mass increases of 200% have been observed). The variety of shapes that SCP-1537-A entities can assume is virtually limitless, and they are capable of increasing their durability to approximately the strength of steel. The amorphous and metamorphic nature of SCP-1537-A render them resilient to most forms of physical damage; immolation is thus far the only known method of termination. In combat, SCP-1537-A have been observed to produce various appendages and structures, most often tendrils of varying length. SCP-1537-A are exceptionally agile and can propel themselves at speeds reaching 81km/h. While mainly inert, SCP-1537-A may be provoked into violence by hostile action against it, or if ordered to by SCP-1537-B instances and members of TBOA.

SCP-1537-B is a rarer reaction (less than 1% of subjects) and produces no physical symptoms or effects. Subjects affected by SCP-1537-B demonstrate progressively fluent awareness of SCP-1537 and are capable of reproducing the language in both text and speaking. SCP-1537-1 is universally the first phrase that SCP-1537-B instances comprehend. SCP-1537-B do not display any observed psychological changes or abnormalities in contrast to their prior mental state and demonstrate a reasonable degree of surprise in response to their own comprehension of SCP-1537. However, SCP-1537-B appear to be more vulnerable to suggestion and persuasion by TBOA.

SCP-1537-B instances are capable of giving instructions to SCP-1537-A instances in both SCP-1537 and terrestrial languages.

These instructions may encompass anything from simple chores to attack orders. In addition, SCP-1537-A are both entirely loyal towards and extremely protective of SCP-1537-B, and will use their bodies as shields for the latter.

> DATA EXPUNGED: INFORMATION REGARDING SCP-1537- HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO SECURE-FILE-THANATOS-1537 (CLEARANCE 5/1537 REQUIRED).

Addendum [1537-001]: Recovered Materials

> + Show documentation
>
> The following materials were recovered from the Global Occult Coalition in 1982.
>
> > **File 0423-7B**
> > **Reconnaissance Report**
> > [REDACTED]
> >
> > The source was two men (Caucasian: 25-35, Brown/Green; Middle Eastern: 30-40, Black/Brown) claiming to be "the representatives of Akul'hil." We have no reports of any terrestrial, extraterrestrial, or extra-dimensional entities matching this identification. Intelligence from our sources within other organizations are likewise negative, though that stance is tentative. Initial observations of the pair demonstrate no irregularities and capture was uneventful (they are not hostile and gave no resistance). [REDACTED] screening was negative.
>
> > (Excerpt from the personal log of GOC operative Anton Weiss)
> >
> > / /1982
> >
> > *They keep spouting in some weird guttural*

language. I can't make head or tail of it, neither can anybody else. They keep repeating this one phrase: [DATA EXPUNGED] Nobody else thinks anything of it, but I keep hearing the words [REDACTED] in my head whenever I hear them say that. What on earth is that about? I don't like this.

File 0423-8A
Incident Report
[REDACTED]

Several personnel in contact with 0423-Alpha and 0423-Beta have contracted an unidentified illness. Class IV Bio-Hazard protocols are to be immediately implemented and all affected subjects redirected to quarantine. Symptoms include fever, fatigue, and metallic taste.

Neutralization order overridden by supervisor Kellogg. Interrogation of entities will continue to ascertain the nature of their organization. The possibility that further instances of this parathreat[2] exist is currently considered to outweigh 0423-Alpha and 0423-Beta's immediate danger.

(Excerpt from operative Weiss's log)

/ /1982

Fuck. So they were carrying some kind of plague, no wonder they just let us capture them. Now we've taken them here where they can infect us all. My suggestion was blow their brains out but no that imbecile Kellogg is in charge and he'd rather pussyfoot around the problem. As luck would have it, I'm the one stuck watching their asses now, and because of what I proposed, they won't even let me carry my sidearm in the monitoring room. So

now I sit and listen to them ramble away in whatever-the-fuck they speak.

This is really getting weird. I hear them talk, and it's like I can hear two other guys chatting away in my head. My mind fills in the spaces. I've never heard this language, but it feels like I'm listening to English. I'm not coming down with any of the symptoms, so what is this? Am I contaminated? I swear to God I'll kill Kellogg myself if I am because it's all his fucking fault.

File 0423-8B
Incident Report
[REDACTED]

Total personnel infected by 0423-Alpha 0423-Beta now at 11; advanced stages of the illness feature internal bleeding. Lock-down of Sector-G7 now in effect. Standby order issued by supervisor Kellogg regarding 0423-Alpha and 0423-Beta still standing. Interrogations have currently yielded no results. Standby order currently under contest by operative Anton Weiss via appeal to regional director Esperanza.

(Excerpt from operative Weiss's log)

/ /1982

Their words are boring into my head. I can understand the entire conversation. They keep talking about "him". Akul'hil. He's getting impatient with the "others." Apparently he's angry with their tolerance for "The Bellmaker". They call him a charlatan. "He's wasting our time." [DATA EXPUNGED] "Where is the daughter?" [DATA EXPUNGED] "How much longer until the servants are ready?"

[DATA EXPUNGED]

(Excerpt from operative Weiss's log)

/ /1982

These things are crawling around me. If they had eyes, I assume they'd be looking at me. They want to know what they can do for me. Two weeks ago they were all my friends; now they're piles of mush.

The daughter and her followers came. They killed everyone and let the contaminated out of their cells. She left me alive though, because I'm "worthy." Whoopdie-fuckin-doo. They killed Kellogg too. Shame, I could do with killing someone right now, guess it'll have to be you, Akul'hil. So you gave me all these "gifts", being able to understand your language, being able to command these ***things****, because I'm worthy? Neat. The only thing I'm going to use them for is killing you.*

Remy is…lying down, I guess, next to my leg. I wonder if he recognizes me. He's a parathreat now, and I am fully capable of terminating him. I could simply order all of these things to jump in a fire. What am I talking about? I'm a parathreat now. I'm not naive enough to think that destroying Akul'hil will revert this, but my life doesn't have any other purpose now. I don't have the option of having another purpose now.

Footnotes
1. Amnestic treatment is ineffective against complete instances of SCP-1537-A and entirely ineffective against SCP-1537-B at all stages of exposure.
2. Term used by the GOC to describe anomalies.

SCP-1538: Instructions to a Twin-Screw Extruder

Item #: SCP-1538

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1538 are cataloged and filed in the Site-23 Archives, and may be accessed with clearance from the Research Director. A compendium of transcribed SCP-1538 text is available through the Site-23 ADONIS secure sub-network.

All reports concerning suicides filed by law enforcement agencies in the Daejeon metropolitan area are to be clandestinely monitored by regional Foundation assets for evidence of SCP-1538 instances. In the event of a resumption of SCP-1538 manifestations, subsequent investigations are to be turned over to Foundation operatives using the established cover of National Police Agency Task Force Wae, a special unit within the South Korean law enforcement structure.

As of / /2010 and the conclusion of Exploration 1538-1, access to the Sogsagim cave system in Hallasan National Park is closed to all personnel and civilians. A security perimeter is to be maintained under the auspices of a long-term ecological restoration project. Any unusual activity near the Exploration 1538-1 initial entry point is to be immediately considered a medium-risk containment breach event, subject to established response protocols.

Description: SCP-1538 is a collection of fifteen documents that appeared between 07/29/2008 and 02/11/2010, transcribed as suicide notes by fifteen separate individuals. Despite confirmation by Foundation investigators of no existing relationships between any of the fifteen individuals, each suicide note left behind by these individuals contains a portion of a unified narrative. In all cases, SCP-1538 instances consist of specialized technical instructions interspersed with personal sentiments consistent with a suicide note.

All individuals responsible for instances of SCP-1538 resided within 80 km of the city of Daejeon, South Korea, most having maintained residence in the district of Jung-gu. Two individuals resided in the Yuseong-gu district, while one was a long-term patient in the city's Taejon Shinsaeng mental health facility. No anomalous factors appear to have contributed to suicides: Review of law enforcement and personal records indicate that in each case, financial distress, troubled interpersonal relationships, untreated mental illness, or other commonly cited motivations for self-harm were responsible for each individual's decision to take their own life. The fifteen authors of SCP-1538 demonstrate no clear demographic similarities, and vary in gender, age, profession, socioeconomic status, family background, and all other observable traits.

When combined, the entirety of SCP-1538 instances (with the exception of Note 4) form a technical manual for the operation of a twin-screw extruder machine of unknown manufacture (hereafter SCP-1538-1). Note 4 contains GPS coordinates indicating a previously undiscovered access point to the Sogsagim cave system, within which SCP-1538-1 was discovered during Exploration 1538-1.

Addendum 1538-1: Sample SCP-1538 instances

> *Note 3 was left by , a 43-year-old female teacher at a technical high school. Ms. 's body was found in her car in the school parking lot by students arriving for morning classes. Cause of death was later ruled to be self-induced asphyxiation.*
>
> The "actual" column displays the actual data from your process. The "set" column displays the set points of your temperature controllers and analog signals. By default the alarm values (Hi, HiHi, Lo, LoLo) for each zone temperature are set to +15 HiHi , +10Hi, - 10Lo , -15 LoLo. All alarm values
>
> I am so sorry. I am not strong enough for this. Please do not call any more attention to me than
>
> All parameters are color coded based on alarm status. You will notice that when you place the mouse pointer in

any parameter cell the parameter will appear on a small text balloon. There are 3 major ways to view a process parameter's data. These are:

Do not tell Kim they found me like this. The shame is great enough already. Goodbye.

This allows you to see the alarm values along with the actual parameter value, and in the case of a temperature control zone, the temperature setpoint. Once the data strip is in view you can left click on any parameter and it will be displayed in the data strip.

Note 14 was found folded in the shirt pocket of , a 22-year-old male university student. Mr. 's remains were recovered at the bottom of a cliff after being discovered by hikers in a coastal region in western Chungnam province, and were found to be partially scavenged by local wildlife.

My actions have led me here. No one else's. I have caused immeasurable grief to those around me, and brought disgrace to those who trusted me most. I am

As discussed earlier in this manual, log event comments by using the "Add Event" button on the icon bar. You can also log event comments by double clicking the left mouse button on the graphic window this will open the "User Event Log" window. You can then add your event comments and then click OK to add them to the Events page. Note: events are logged at the current run time, not the point of

I hereby leave all my belongings to my mother, father, and sister. In addition to what's in my room, I have a small safe deposit box at the Woori Bank on Munwha-ro. The combination

While melting and “pumping” as much polymer to the die as possible is important, mixing material in compounding applications is equally important; there are many ways of

achieving good mixing. Pins may be placed in strategic places in the metering section of a screw. Fluted sections at the end of the screw help to both mix and melt left over solid polymer

Note 8 was recovered on a bedside table in the hotel room where , a 19-year-old musician, was found dead from a self-inflicted gunshot wound to the head. An autopsy later indicated that Ms. had ingested lethal quantities of demerol and eighteen capsules of Zotepine, an anti-psychotic drug that had recently been prescribed to her.

1. High amps, material too fused at vent - generally results in a “hot” extrusion with glossy and wavy I.D. caused by high melt viscosity, or early fusion in barrel (in twin screw). (a) Formulation may need a higher external/ internal lubricant ratio. Decrease calcium stearate 0.2phr and/or increase wax 0.1-0.2phr. (b) Screw temperature may be too high.Screw temperature should be about the same as the metering zone of

Why do they keep peeling my skin, it hurts make it stop. It hasn't stopped for hours. Help isn't coming, no matter what he says help isn't coming.

Good ideas are bad ideas I have a very good idea, they can't collect on what isn't here. Empty threats when nothing can be worse than this I dare them.

So nice of you to come I can sing they like to sing we'll all never stop singing not even when we can't blink anymore and the lights flash and flash and flash. I know a song and I like parties all kinds all places. I know two songs the ones they write for me and the ones the other things write for me. I don't like songs.

7. Powdered, or semi-fused material extruding out of vent, with flood feeding. (a) Generally a barrel temperature profile out of balance. Rear zone (1&2) temperatures usually need an increase for twin screws,

but a decrease for single screws.

+ Addendum 1538-2 LEVEL 3 CLEARANCE REQUIRED

Addendum 1538-2 - Summary of Expedition 1538-1: Following a six-month period after the recovery of Note 15, researchers determined that no further notes were likely to be forthcoming. Initial investigation of the GPS coordinates contained in Note 4 revealed the presence of a small, unmapped entrance to the Sogsagim cave system. On / /2010, Foundation personnel organized an exploratory party to investigate any accessible portions of the cave system and document any findings.

An eight-person group consisting of three researchers, three security personnel and two D-Class test subjects were dispatched to Hallasan National Park. D-Class subjects were equipped with ropes, helmets, flashlights, and associated spelunking gear, as well as a helmet-mounted video camera, a cable relay for audio communication and two days' worth of emergency provisions. Researchers established a small observation outpost at the cave entrance while security personnel established a perimeter and failsafe devices at the entry point. At 0615 hours on / /2010, D-Class subjects commenced exploration.

Initial observations were consistent with a primary cave or lava tube structure, similar to previously documented portions of the Sogsagim complex. The initial 200 m of the passage consisted of a tubular, approximately 3 m diameter passageway proceeding in a westerly direction until narrowing considerably and sloping sharply downward. The passageway was lined with an unidentifiable dark red slurry, and featured a considerable amount of arthropod activity as unidentified species of beetles, centipedes, and spiders were observed in substantial quantities at its entrance. D-88127 (equipped with a video camera) crawled first into the passage, followed by D-49213.

Subjects crawled through this portion of the cave for three hours, at times having to assume a completely prone position due to extremely narrow stretches. After descending an estimated 85 m during this time, the passageway opened into a spacious chamber featuring numerous speleothems (mostly pillars and dripstone), typical of nearby cave formations. Subjects observed, however, that the floor of the chamber consisted of polished black marble tile, in the manner of a constructed dwelling. No other signs of human habitation or artifice were present. Subjects continued traveling for approximately 30 m in a southeasterly direction until encountering a .75 m diameter hole in the chamber floor. After searching for alternate routes outside of the chamber and finding none, subjects established an anchor point at a nearby pillar, attached a rope and descended into the hole.

Subjects rappelled into a shaft with an estimated depth of 25 m, terminating in a small chamber. Upon reaching the floor of the chamber, subjects documented their surroundings, noting that the walls and floor were coated with the same slurry as the initial passageway. In the center of the chamber, subjects discovered what appeared to be a twin-screw extruder machine with an integrated computer terminal, such as that seemingly described in the SCP-1538 narrative (described in later reports as SCP-1538-1). SCP-1538-1 was wired to a series of automotive batteries, which served as an apparent improvised power source. No other artificial structures appeared to be present in the chamber.

Upon instructions from researchers, D-49213 approached the computer terminal and activated SCP-1538-1. D-88127 recorded video data of the encounter. The following is a transcript of the subsequent sequence of events:

> *D-49213 powers on SCP-1538-1. A startup sequence displays on the integrated monitor,*

consistent with activity described in the SCP-1538 narrative. A prompt reading "input command" appears on the screen.

D-49213: Initiation confirmed. What do you want me to do next?

Researcher Eng: (*via D-49213's telecom link*) Please input "initiate operation 15 mode 3" into the terminal.

D-49213: Copy.

D-49213 enters the command as instructed. After twenty seconds, a response appears on the screen, reading "unrecognized operator present", followed by a second message reading "requested data not found".

D-49213: What now?

Researcher Eng: (*unintelligible dialogue from multiple staff in background*) Um, stand by… (*additional background dialogue from multiple staff*) wait and see if it returns to the "input command" prompt.

D-49213: It's making some sort of grinding noise now.

SCP-1538-1 commences mechanical operation. A message on the monitor appears reading "initiating Sequence 4".

D-49213: It's doing something now, things are moving. There's something coming out of it.

Researcher Eng: D-88127, I want video of the output port.

D-88127 moves the camera towards the end of SCP-1538-1. As the camera focuses

closely, SCP-1538-1 is shown producing a steady stream of a substance resembling the dark red slurry documented previously in the cavern at a rapid rate. The substance appears to be intermixed with teeth, bone fragments, and scraps of epidermal tissue.

D-88127: What is that?

Researcher Eng: Please continue the video feed.

SCP-1538-1 continues to produce a steady supply of slurry despite lack of visible input. As the mound of slurry approaches a height of 2 m, movement becomes apparent within it.

D-49213: There's something moving around in there, command.

Researcher Eng: Maintain video contact.

Movement continues within the SCP-1538-1 slurry pile. After 45 seconds of additional observation, a pseudopod-like structure emerges from the center of the slurry pile. At the end of the structure is what appears to be a skinned human face[1].

D-88127: Shit! Shit!

Researcher Eng: Keep the camera on it, 88127.

The pseudopod extends directly upwards to a height of approximately 4 m before beginning to move towards D-88127.

D-49213: Get the fuck out of here!

Video contact is lost as the camera is dropped to the ground and subjects flee. The sounds of

a rope ascender being attached are audible, as well as unintelligible screaming from D-88127 and the sounds of fabric ripping and an unidentified liquid spilling onto the floor.

Neither subject responded to repeated orders and attempts at communication over the telecom link after loss of the video feed, although what is presumed to be D-49213's labored breathing and the sound of a rope ascender were heard constantly for the next ten minutes.

At 1327 hours, D-49213 confirmed that he reached the marble tile chamber above SCP-1538-1. Faint, unintelligible screaming was heard in the background of D-49213's communications. Researchers repeatedly asked D-49213 for an explanation of events after loss of the video feed; no answers were forthcoming.

D-49213, against direct orders from researchers, proceeded back through the passageway towards the cave entrance. At 1441 hours, D-49213 reported unidentified noises in the passageway behind him. Due to the tight confines of the passageway, D-49213 was unable to achieve visual confirmation of the source of the noises, but repeatedly informed researchers that he was being pursued.

Researcher Eng conferred with staff and contacted Research Director Trilling at 1450 hours. Upon Research Director Trilling's orders to activate failsafe measures, security staff remotely detonated explosives at the cave entrance, collapsing the entryway and closing the passageway off to all access.

All audio contact with D-49213 was lost at 1455 hours.

Footnotes
1. Video analysis indicates the face is an almost certain match for the features of , author of SCP-1538 Note 7.

SCP-1539: Semantic Dissociator

Item #: SCP-1539

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: On / /20 , the stationary origin point of SCP-1539 was filled with water with properties identical to reinforced concrete. [Mistake? No such substance catalogued. — Ed.] Seismic and ultrasonic monitoring devices remain on-site and active, monitored remotely at Site 17. As no further anomalous objects have originated from SCP-1539 since containment was initiated on / , SCP-1539 is considered contained, and has been provisionally downgraded to Safe. In the unlikely event of a seismic containment breach, SCP-1539 will be assigned high containment priority until refilled.

Personnel assigned to SCP-1539 are to be screened for resistance to memetic hazards. Personnel scoring <30 on standardized Levi-Bussard examinations are to be reassigned. For site-specific testing protocols and access to certified memetic samples, consult Document MH-1792(d).

Objects originating from SCP-1539 are to be monitored for a period of no fewer than 90 days. Food and water appropriate for human consumption are to be provided no matter the apparent nature of the object. All feeding periods are to be cross-checked by at least two personnel. Missed feedings are to be reported to the Site Director immediately. If, during the monitoring period, the object exhibits self-directed movement or there is any reduction in the volume of food, the object is to be transferred to Site 17 for long-term containment. *See* Document SCP-1539-LTC for further instructions. Objects not exhibiting self-directed movement during the containment period are to be reported to lead researcher Dr. and disposed of according to standard anomalous-object protocols.

Description: SCP-1539-00 is a semantic dissociation zone of

irregular shape, roughly six meters in diameter, formerly filling the basement laundry room of an apartment complex in , PA. Objects remaining within the zone for longer than 81 seconds suffer severe identity dysfunction, resulting in dissociation of an object's physical properties from its semantic identity. Dissociated identities may thereafter "reattach" to any nearby semantically-null object. Though viewers' perception and the object's properties are unaffected by identity dysfunction, both first- and third party viewers will identify the object as being of the reassigned category. Current theories propose that the identity-transference mechanism is memetic rather than objective; however, cross-resistance with other memetic hazards is minimal, and information regarding the identities of recovered objects should be regarded as provisional at best. For further information, see N. Larter, "A Wood Without Meaning: Objective Identity Dysfunction in the Site 94 Containment Area," [REFERENCE OMITTED].

SCP-1539-01 is a flush-mounted SunSystem brand light fixture, model number R9-0079, nonfunctional. Unlike the model described by the manufacturer, this light fixture is cylindrical and wooden, 9cm long by .75cm in diameter, yellow, and contains a permanent graphite filament and a small cylinder of rubberized insulation. Upon examination, this object did not exhibit self-directed movement, and is currently completing observation at Site 17.

SCP-1539-02 is a 1972 General Electric washer/dryer set, model number 3E98-17BL2, eggshell white. On recovery, it intermittently exhibited self-directed movement and produced sounds similar to human speech. On recovery, it took the physical appearance of a human male in his mid 40s, approximately 187cm tall, and weighing 82kg. Since that time, it has reduced substantially in mass and produces an offensive smell presumably resulting from an unrecovered load of laundry. As the machine lacks an identifiable lid, no procedure is currently proposed for recovery of any of the washer's contents.

SCP-1539-03 is Agent Jim Thayer, the first responder to the report of SCP-1539. Agent Jim Thayer is a brown leather wallet roughly 11cm X 9 cm in size, containing $11 in US currency. Since his recovery from the site of SCP-1539, Agent Thayer has remained

unresponsive, and intensive anti-memetic treatments have failed to show measurable improvement.

SCP-1539-04 is unidentifiable. It was originally recovered from a cloth pouch attached to SCP-1539-02. It is grey. It is small enough to be held in a single hand and modular. It is either of human manufacture or natural origin. Pieces removed from SCP-1539-04 are likewise unidentifiable. When recovered, it produced a sound at irregular intervals, but did not exhibit self-directed movement. The sound then stopped. SCP-1539-04 is currently completing observation at Site 17.

Document 1539-1-A:

Attn: B-Team Containment Unit, Site 17
Re: Initial SCP-1539 Containment

In short, we should have listened to the dissenting containment report.

After containing Site 93, we thought we knew what we were dealing with: a topological anomaly from the [DATA EXPUNGED] crossover region. Primary containment protocols involved dosing Jim with Class-B amnestics and giving him six weeks in rehab. Clearly, that didn't happen: after intensive review, we have determined that Jim Thayer, wherever he is, is most likely deceased. Obviously, we can't permit this to happen again.

Starting Tuesday, we'll be implementing all B-Team containment recommendations in parallel with Primary. We've gotten appropriations approval from the Director, so cost isn't an issue. This isn't the first time Primary Containment has missed the boat on our containment theory, but I can tell you this: it will be the last.

On a personal note: the Director has declined our request to bury Jim. First of all, we don't know which of the objects he is. Second, while the objects removed from the site certainly aren't dangerous, there's an unacceptable consensus risk if anyone looks inside the coffin. In lieu of a funeral, we've brought the containment crates out of storage. If you want to pay your respects, they'll be out in the warehouse foyer starting at 0930 on Monday.

Dr.
[Signature Omitted]
Lead Researcher, SCP-1539

« SCP-1538 | SCP-1539 | SCP-1540 »

SCP-1540: Metamorphic Identity

Item #: SCP-1540

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1540 is contained in a humanoid containment cell in the H-TL1 Wing of Site-197.

After each 1540-A event the organism must be interviewed to establish its identity and personal history. Transcripts of the interviews and photographic records of the SCP-1540's appearance should be transferred to the Digital Archive of Site-197. Further interviews may be conducted at the discretion of the assigned level 3 researcher.

SCP-1540 instances should not be informed of their nature to avoid unpredictable emotional response. To ensure cooperation with the Foundation personnel, a cover story has been established that explains the necessity of medical testing and quarantine. For further details consult Document 1540-IF04.

Description: SCP-1540 is a humanoid organism recovered in 2001 from Provo, Utah.

Every 29-30 days, SCP-1540 undergoes a 1540-A event. The organism does not possess conscious control over the events, and unless specifically informed may not be aware of them in advance. Upon the start of 1540-A, the organism will experience severe headache, followed by muscle and bone pain. Forty minutes after the event's onset, the skin of SCP-1540 will begin to secrete large quantities of viscous white substance. The substance will solidify and expand, forming a semi-transparent cocoon around the organism. Over the next six hours, SCP-1540 will gradually dissolve, and a new body will develop from the resulting material. Once the body is fully formed, the cocoon will rupture, and the new instance of SCP-1540 will emerge.

SCP-1540 instances differ in appearance, gender, and age. None of the instances have exhibited abnormal physiology or other anomalous traits. 1540-A are not ectoentropic in nature, with the organism losing 5-8% of its mass during each event. SCP-1540 typically regains the lost mass via non-anomalous means before the next 1540-A event. The organism's health is not markedly affected by these fluctuations.

SCP-1540 instances displays separate unique identities, personalities, and full memories of their previous life. These memories are internally consistent, and the locations, individuals, and events comprising them generally exist or have occurred in the manner described by SCP-1540. However, all SCP-1540 identities appear to be highly detailed fictional constructs: no records of persons matching these identities have been found, and the individuals whom SCP-1540 identifies as friends or close relatives deny any knowledge of the organism. The information used to construct SCP-1540 identities appears to be an amalgam of abstract facts, depersonalized memories of existing individuals, and fictitious experiences original to the organism. The means by which SCP-1540 obtains this knowledge are unknown.

SCP-1540 was recovered during the investigation into assumed death of Joshua Russell, born 1985. Examination of Russell's house uncovered a collection of occult literature; numerous transcripts recorded by the subject; and a videotape, containing the recording of the subject performing an unknown ritual, and the subsequent 1540-A event. The documents indicate that the subject, along with three associates of similar ages, developed the ritual shown in the recording; the designed goal of the ritual was the transformation of the performer into a "werewolf". The subject's parents were not aware of these activities.

Analysis of the recording revealed discrepancies between the procedure performed by the subject and the version outlined in the recovered literature, including the use of cheaper materials and errors in positioning of auxiliary objects. Attempts to replicate either version of the ritual did not produce anomalous results. The individuals involved in the creation of the ritual were never found, and their current status remains unknown.

Addendum 1540-1: Interview transcript 1540-81/4; 2008-02-25.

Interviewed: David Hawkins

Interviewer: Dr. Joseph Kaminsky

<Begin Log>

Kaminsky: Please state for the record your full name, and clearance.

Hawkins: David Alexander Hawkins, Security Level 3.

Kaminsky: How long have you been working for the Foundation, Mr. Hawkins?

Hawkins: Eleven years.

Kaminsky: And 1540?

Hawkins: Assigned to it two years ago. I am… was the Head Researcher too, for four months now.

Kaminsky: So, you've been… studying it, then?

Hawkins: Yes. I'm a biologist. My group was working on the metamorphic reaction. Isolate, replicate, narrow to individual organs. You have access, you should know the details.

Kaminsky: I'm familiar with the project, yes. Did you have direct contact with the organism during your time there?

Hawkins: No, no, we didn't really need to. We had enough tissue samples, and the skip was always with the shrinks or the in-haz guys anyway.

Kaminsky: I see. Let's talk about what happened four days ago. What do you remember?

Hawkins: It was still Wednesday, early evening. There

was a seminar at Sector-07 next day, macroscopic bacterial colonies. I was on a train there. I was reading. Everything was very ordinary. Then… it was very abrupt. One moment I look up in the window, see the Sun, the trees. And then it all just ended. I'm in the cell, naked, and this horrible stench. There is blood and little chunks of… of me, everywhere. I awoke earlier than normal, I think, no one had a chance to clean that mess yet. I sat there for an hour before Noah… before Agent Lanham came, told me that I may have been exposed to some virus… some CDC bullshit… virus, right.

Kaminsky: Do you perceive your earlier memories differently now?

Hawkins: No, no. Nothing has changed, it's all there and there are no seams. I am still me. I keep thinking about it, remembering things. About two months after I was promoted to level two, I figured I'll die one day, in a breach or some accident. I made peace with it. Always thought it would be quick, not like this, sitting here and waiting and not being able to do anything. But then, I never really thought that, did I? I was never promoted, never married, I've been here all this time, in one cell or another, for the the past fifteen years. I… six years ago, when John died… should I still feel anything? I never met him, never worked with him… I don't know anymore. Could we continue another time?

Kaminsky: If you want, certainly.

Hawkins: And… doc? Could I see Sarah again? I know she doesn't remember me anymore. I just wanted to see her one more time.

Kaminsky: I… I'm afraid that's not possible. I'm sorry.

Hawkins: It's alright. I understand.

<End Log>

SCP-1541: The Drunken God

Item #: SCP-1541

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the location and nature of SCP-1541-1, current containment procedures consist of redirecting the current civilian studies of the G34.3 celestial body to areas where SCP-1541-1 is not currently located. As well, efforts are currently being made to suppress information on the gradual shrinkage of the ethanol cloud contained therein. Researchers currently assigned to SCP-1541 are allowed to respond to SCP-1541-1 through SCP-1541-2. All researchers who are currently assigned to SCP-1541 who converse with SCP-1541-1 should report and attempt to dissuade any mention of SCP-1541-1 desiring to return to Earth, due to security and public exposure concerns. All instant messaging service providers in the area of initial contact are currently being monitored for any further attempts by SCP-1541-1 to contact additional descendants of its original followers.

In addition, SCP-1541-2 should be kept in working condition and powered on at all times, in order to intercept and monitor communications made by SCP-1541-1, and facilitate communication between SCP-1541-1 and the current research team attached to the project. All messages should be logged with the Records Department.

Description: SCP-1541-1 is an entity currently located in the approximate location of the G34.3 ethanol cloud in the Aquila constellation. It claims to be the physical representation of the deity [REDACTED], and that it has been attempting to contact the descendants of its former followers for what it approximates as the past 100 years. SCP-1541-1 currently shows a tendency towards alcoholism and manic depressive disorder.

SCP-1541-2 is a [REDACTED] brand cellular phone, whose number

was reallocated to a Foundation-owned communications network upon discovery and containment. Logs of the messages that are sent to and from SCP-1541-1 through a currently-unknown method (as SCP-1541-1 denies possessing any communication devices) are to be registered with the Records Department for review and research purposes.

SCP-1541 and SCP-1541-2 were first brought to the Foundation's attention through contact with one Amanda of , Michigan. SCP-1541-1 and SCP-1541-2 were discovered during an interview by a member of Foundation staff, under the assumed identity of a technical support representative for the [REDACTED] Telephone Company, after the situation reached Foundation information analysts. She claimed that she was receiving disturbing messages from someone who knew of her great-grandmother, Elisabeth , who had been deceased for almost twenty years at the time of initial contact, and discussing several rituals that it demanded to be performed. Examination of the cellular phone records have corroborated her statement, and produced a twenty-seven character designation that does not correspond to any known system. The witness' memories of the event were suppressed, and she is currently under Foundation observation to determine if there have been further communication attempts made by SCP-1541-1. All other known descendants of the original cult that worshiped SCP-1541-1 are currently being tracked by MTF-Tau-17 for identical reasons.

Consult Document SCP-1541-T1 for a sample of notable messages sent to and from SCP-1541-1 by the initial witness. It should be noted that all messages were originally sent in Short Message Service (SMS) text format, and have been transcribed as accurately as possible to the standard interview format for records-keeping purposes.

Document SCP-1541-T1:

> **Foreword:** The following is a log of the messages saved on SCP-1541-2 between SCP-1541-1 and Amanda approximately three days before the Foundation discovered SCP-1541.

<Begin Log>

SCP-1541-1: HEEEEELLO BEAUTIFL

Amanda : Hi? Who is this?

SCP-1541-1: IT IS ITHEGRETGOD [DATA EXPUNGED]

SCP-1541-1 WILL YOU BARE YOURSLF BEFOR ME?

Amanda : Oh god. Did Gabs give out my number to you?

SCP-1541-1: I KNOW NOT OF THIS 'GABS'. I SEARCHD THE COSMOS FOR THE PROPER ELECTRICAL FLOW TO SPK T YOU.

Amanda : I think you got the wrong number, guy. Please stop texting me.

SCP-1541-1: IMPOSSIBLE. R U NT AMANDA , THE YOUNGST OF TH FAMILY????

Amanda : QUIT. MESSAGING. ME.

SCP-1541-1: IT /IS/ YOU! OH JOYUS DAYEEE

Amanda : … You're not going to quit, are you.

Amanda : Look, asshole, this has been a long day and I don't need this.

SCP-1541-1: AHH.. JUST LIKE ELISABETH. FIRY AND RUUDE

SCP-1541-1: WHY HAS YUR FMLYYYY NOT PERFORMED THE RITUAL OF BLOOD AND WINE IN TEN DECADES?

SCP-1541-1: I DEMND REVERENCE! PROSTRT URSELF BEFOR THE FIRE OF [DATA EXPUNGED],

AND BARE YOUR FLESH TO TH NIGT SKY, SO IT MAY PLEASE ME!

Amanda : I'm calling the cops.

SCP-1541-1: WHAT ARE THESE COPS YOU SPEAK OF?

SCP-1541-1: HELLO?

SCP-1541-1: THE FCK ARE COPS?

SCP-1541-1: UGH. THIS HAPNS ALL THE TIM. YOR PPL IGNORE ME. I GRW WEAKERRR BY THE DAY.

SCP-1541-1: I am sry. Did nt relz I had the caps lOck on. Forgv me

SCP-1541-1: Helooooo…

SCP-1541-1: Amnda?

SCP-1541-1: Amanda???

Researcher's Note: SCP-1541-1 continues in this style of message fifty-seven times during the next forty-five minutes, with increased repetition of the woman's name and usage of punctuation marks, eventually (starting with message twenty-eight) using what was determined by the linguistic department as Babylonian expletives and various threats, and finally, by message forty-three, more pleas for the aforementioned rituals to be performed.

SCP-1541-1: FINE. YOU LITTLE WHOR. I BET YOU WORSHIP THAT ASSHOLE YHWH NOW DNT U

Amanda : JESUS CHRIST. STOP ALREADY.

SCP-1541-1: I FUCKNG KNW IT! SELLOUT!!!1

Amanda : What the fuck is your problem, man? Just leave me the hell alone!

SCP-1541-1: Your just lke evryon else. I bet [REDACTED] dosn have to put up wit ths shit. Hed just send som of hs frog asswholes to fuck u up!

SCP-1541-1: Yknw something, u can keep ur fckin YHWH. Il find new worshipers. I don't need u. Later, BITCH. :P

Researcher's Note: Approximately three hours pass before SCP-1541-1 attempts to contact Amanda again.

SCP-1541-1: Look. Im sory for calln u a bitc. Iv just beeen drnk for a whle, and relly lonly… plz talk to me?

SCP-1541-1: I don hav any1 left but yu.

Amanda : GOD FUCKING DAMNIT STOP TXTNG ME!

Amanda : I've already asked you at least three times, and I really don't need this shit now.

SCP-1541-1: Well fuck u too.

Amanda : Go to hell, jackass.

SCP-1541-1: MAYBE I WLL.

SCP-1541-1: After I fins this drnk.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: No further messages were recorded between SCP-1541-1 and the initial witness, and SCP-1541-1 did not attempt to contact her again for four days, at which time SCP-1541-2 was in Foundation possession. SCP-1541-1 expressed distress at the fact that it was denied contact with its original worshipers, and immediately attempted to coerce the three researchers assigned to

SCP-1541 into performing supplicatory rituals. All requests for completion of these rituals were denied.

« SCP-1540 | SCP-1541 | SCP-1542 »

SCP-1542: Subject: A-35

Item #: SCP-1542

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1542 is contained in a standard 3 m x 4 m x 4 m corrosion resistant cell. The cell has been outfitted with a simple structure of pipe which functions as a form of resting area for SCP-1542. The organism's cell must be cleaned twice every month and any noticeable corrosion is to be repaired during this time. The entity is to be fed once daily by supplying a basin of nutrient rich slurry formed from puréed meat and vegetable matter; SCP-1542 has displayed a noticeable aversion to food stuffs containing capsaicin.

Any and all personnel scheduled to interact with SCP-1542 on a regular basis must attend monthly psychological evaluations.

SCP-1542 is currently stored at Sector-28 within medical ward-3; transfer to Bio-Research Area-12 is currently under review.

Description: SCP-1542 is a vaguely humanoid entity that consists primarily of muscle tissue anchored to a tubular structure composed of an unidentified foam-like substance. SCP-1542 measures 190 cm long and weighs 57 kg. The creature possesses rudimentary auditory organs situated inside the torso, and a heavily modified nervous system has been weaved throughout the skeletal structure. The subject's muscle tissue secretes a solution of potent paralytic substances contained within a semi-acidic mucus; the substance appears to coat the entirety of its body and functions as a form of gelatinous skin. SCP-1542 does not possess a vascular system, respiratory system, or a digestive tract, instead absorbing oxygen and nutrients through its mucous coating.

The entity appears to prefer limbless locomotion, primarily contracting and expanding its torso to propel itself when travelling

across its cell. SCP-1542 will utilize its limbs when climbing or navigating uneven terrain, on rare occasions the organism has been seen attempting bipedal movement.

SCP-1542 has shown to be self-aware and on occasion has attempted to communicate with interacting staff members and cleaning crews.

Addendum 1542-1: SCP-1542 was acquired from the sewage treatment facility located in Calgary, Alberta on 16/09/1998 after an emergency call was received about a 'living corpse'. A small team of agents were deployed under the disguise of emergency response personnel; SCP-1542 was located within the primary screening waste deposit bin feeding upon dissolved organic detritus. The entity was then detained and transported to Sector-28.

Class-A amnesiacs were administered to all facility staff.

Addendum 1542-2: Further medical examination of SCP-1542 uncovered an inscribed metallic rod surgically implanted within the [REDACTED] of the specimen. The rod bore the following inscription:

> *Subject: A-35*
> *Project: AN1-M4KR-0021c*
> *Prototype: HAG-092b-1*
> *Purpose: WASTE-2b*
> *Facility: DBO-18a-1*

Addendum 1542-3: Additional documentation was recovered from a USB flash drive located within the subjects torso as well as several scraps of white cloth, recovered data was heavily encrypted and the device was partially damaged from acid exposure. The following document seems to outline the subject's initial capture and experimentation:

> *Series: 0021c*
>
> *Date: March 15, 1981*
> *Location: , Saskatchewan, Canada*

Subject:

Capture Report: Squad A53-b located the subject at approximately 0700 - Sunday, no reported casualties. Subject successfully incapacitated before being relocated to Test Facility DBO-18c-2.

Chemical Exposure Report: Subject A-35 remained fully submerged for 23 hours, upon removal from Vat 17-GH8-1b subject began losing cohesion between the hypodermis and underlying muscle tissue, subject was subsequently sedated.

Initial Surgical Report: Subject A-35 was moved to Surgical Bay E-2a for additional chemical exposure bef-

All remaining information was too heavily corrupted for proper recovery, further investigation into the organization behind SCP-1542's creation is currently underway.

« SCP-1541 | SCP-1542 | SCP-1543 »

SCP-1543: Efrain's Dialtone

Item #: SCP-1543

Object Class: Safe Neutralized Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Given the non-local nature of SCP-1543, it is impossible to fully prevent non-Foundation access to it, and non-Foundation access has been reported by SCP-1543-1 to have occurred no less than times prior to the Foundation becoming aware of SCP-1543 and enacting current containment protocols.[1] As such, containment measures are largely focused on educating populations likely to accidentally access SCP-1543 on how to avoid doing so, under the guise of public service announcements. Although it appears that SCP-1543 is only able to make one connection at a time, there is a single recorded instance wherein a loud beep sounded, without originating from either terminus of the active connection.

All communication via SCP-1543 is to be performed in a quiet room, with all sound originating from the anomalous end of SCP-1543 recorded for later analysis. Although SCP-1543 may be accessed at any time for monitoring purposes, any communications with SCP-1543-1 must be performed in a whisper, and should be restricted to between the hours of 1730 GMT and 0900 GMT. Conversations are to occur no more than once per day, barring ambient sounds indicative of an emergency situation, and may be concluded at the request of SCP-1543-1.

Description: SCP-1543 is a phone number that can only be reached by international dialing. The country code is , which is not in use, but very similar to one of those assigned to [REDACTED]. It is currently presumed that all accidental accesses of SCP-1543 are a result of misdialing the country code. When any phone connection is used to dial SCP-1543,[2] the connection picks up after one ring. The other end of the connection apparently manifests as an intangible point in space fixed approximately 5 cm from the right ear

of SCP-1543-1. This point functions as both a speaker and microphone and is able to receive ambient environmental sounds in addition to the voice of SCP-1543-1. Per SCP-1543-1, any communication that originates from the non-anomalous end of SCP-1543 is approximately as loud as if the source was standing next to SCP-1543-1 and speaking at the same volume.

SCP-1543-1 is self-reportedly a human male by the name of Efrain , a former resident of San Juan, Puerto Rico. Document searches verify the existence of such an individual, but attempts to interview family members or past employers uniformly result in denials of any knowledge of SCP-1543-1.

SCP-1543-1 reports that he fell asleep in his residence on 06/21/2011 and woke up in his current location, which consists of the overgrown ruins of an unknown city located in a tropical environment. SCP-1543-1 is largely uncooperative with attempts to converse with him, due to fear of attracting the attention of local predators. He is also displaying an increasing degree of annoyance and anger towards the Foundation due to the frequency of contacts made to him.

Excerpted Interview Logs (translated from Spanish):

> ***Call 1***
>
> **Dr. B :** *(clears throat)* Hello?
>
> **SCP-1543-1:** *(loud)* Shitshitshit! *(continues in a forced whisper for the remainder of the interview)* Shut up, you idiot! Who the fuck is it this time?!
>
> **Dr. B :** *(lowers his voice for the remainder of the interview)* My name is Dr. B . The group I work for learned abou-
>
> **SCP-1543-1:** Fuck, more than one of you are working together now? What in the name of the Holy Mother do you want with me?
>
> *(the rustling of leaves can be heard in the background,*

increasing as if in a strengthening wind)

SCP-1543-1: Wait, what was that? Shit, there's some about a block away! Just shut up and leave me alone!

Dr. B : Please wait. We mean you no harm. We just want to find out wh-

SCP-1543-1: Shut up! Not now! Not when they're so close!

All further attempts to communicate with SCP-1543-1 during this interview failed to elicit a response and the interview was concluded after approximately 5 minutes of hearing panting breaths and rustling vegetation.

Note that all interview attempts from this point were conducted at a whisper level.

Call 14

Dr. B : We're still trying to find out where you are, Señor . Is there *anything* else you can tell us about where you are? Any signs or anything?

SCP-1543-1: I already *told* you everything! It's just some city with weird squiggles on all the signs instead of real letters!

Dr. B : What about the plants or animals? Can you describe any of them that seem unusual?

SCP-1543-1: I don't know anything about plants, man. I live in the city. And I haven't seen any animals other than those asshole monsters! I *told* you this already!

Dr. B : We're having trouble matching your description of the animals to anything on file. Are you *sure* there's nothing else you can tell us about them?

SCP-1543-1: What else can I tell you?! They're about the size of horses, they're shiny and black, and they attack

each other crazy and vicious! I'm not going to get any closer to any of them to find out anything else!

**Dr. B : ** We'll keep trying, then. Just let us know if anything new hap-

A rapid rustling is heard, immediately followed by a loud thump and a loud, gravelly roar. SCP-1543-1 screams briefly, and then can be heard running through vegetation. The roar seems to recede.

Call 36

SCP-1543-1: I'm feeling really sick, doctor. I think some of those mushrooms I ate were bad. You said they should be okay, right?

**Dr. B : ** Based on your description, they shouldn't have been poisonous. How is your water supply?

SCP-1543-1: The same rain water as before. *(short barking laugh, followed by a series of deep, hacking coughs)* I guess I should be thankful it rains so much. Ay, Heavenly Father… Doctor?

**Dr. B : ** Yes?

SCP-1543-1: I'm going to die here, aren't I?

**Dr. B : ** We're still trying to find a way to get you home, Efrain. Now try to rest and get your strength back.

SCP-1543-1: If you say so, doctor.

Call 37

***Note**: On / /2012 at 1737 GMT, the telephone reserved for use with SCP-1543 rang independently. After 12 minutes, Dr. B entered the interview room, activated the recording equipment and answered the call.*

**Dr. B : ** Hello. Who is this?

Unknown: *(gravelly voice of uncertain age or gender, translated from Nahuatl)* The hunt was good. The sacrifice was holy. We expect more.

The call terminated at this point, and all further attempts to utilize SCP-1543 resulted in busy signals.

Addendum: On / /2013, during periodic review of Neutralized SCP Items, it was discovered that SCP-1543 was once again active. The individual answering the call identifies herself as Ольга[3] , a resident of Sevastopol, Ukraine. Her descriptions of her surroundings match those provided by SCP-1543-1. She has been designated SCP-1543-1a.

Footnotes
1. All such contacts appear to have been from civilian sources and SCP-1543-1 reports that the Foundation is the only organization or individual who has contacted it more than twice.
2. Testing has confirmed that landlines, cellular phones and VOIP can all be used to access SCP-1543. Attempts to access SCP-1543 via anomalous means (ieSCP-519) have so far been met with failure.
3.Transliteration:Olha or Olga

« SCP-1542 | SCP-1543 | SCP-1544 »

SCP-1544: Slinky Man

Item #: SCP-1544

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1544 is to be given a minimum of 5 by 5 by 4 meters of space in its containment, in a biological containment chamber within Site-32. Upbeat music is to be played within SCP-1544's containment chamber during its feeding; SCP-1544 will consume any type of meat, and is to be fed daily.

Description: SCP-1544's exterior is a mobile, 1 meter tall[1] multicolored skin covering. It is controlled by a small, peach-colored mass located in the center. This interior flesh appears to be gelatin,[2] and it is connected to a thin skeletal system that makes up SCP-1544's limbs. SCP-1544 feeds by using its central mass to envelope food it takes in through its limbs.

SCP-1544's skin is abnormally resistant to damage, and is also able to flex its arms to 5 meters in length. SCP-1544 is also able to move at speeds exceeding 35 kilometers per hour, by flipping its hands and feet over itself in a cartwheel fashion. However, SCP-1544 will hibernate at temperatures exceeding 85° C to preserve energy and prevent its interior from overheating.

SCP-1544 has a jovial temperament, and appears to take great pleasure in dancing. SCP-1544 will playfully nudge and bump personnel, though it will not purposely cause harm. SCP-1544 will only dance if music is audible in its area; otherwise, SCP-1544 will display depression, and will lay or sit down on the ground away from personnel. It will also become apathetic towards any outside stimulus, and will refuse to consume any food. SCP-1544 will not return to its usual behavior until music is played once more.

SCP-1544 was discovered in 19 , after escaping from a traveling

circus and cutting a path through the surrounding forest. All circus employees were administered Class-B amnestics, and SCP-1544 was subsequently contained by the Foundation, including all documents involving it.

Documents surrounding SCP-1544 are available to Level 3 personnel and up.

Addendum 1: The following is a document discovered with SCP-1544.

> Hello, and thank you for purchasing "**Dr. Wondertainment's** Slinktastic Dancerific Rainbow Friend!™"
>
> To keep your lovable rainbow friend happy, make sure to keep him fed and dancing!
>
> Keep some music on all the time, because he gets pretty grumpy when the music stops!
>
> Don't like your vegetables? He'll be happy to eat them for you![3]
>
> Don't let the kids too close! Your friend loves to dance, but sometimes the music gets too strong!
>
> Once again, thank you for purchasing from Dr. Wondertainment!
>
> Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for any injuries incurred by use of this project. Terms of use available at [REDACTED]. By purchasing from Dr. Wondertainment you agree to not hold Dr. Wondertainment or any of Dr. Wondertainment's affiliates accountable for injuries or damages incurred by your product. Thank you for your purchase!

+ Document 1544-1, found in [REDACTED]

> **[DATA LOST]rom[DATA LOST] La[DATA**

LOST]. We bring the Light to you.

Experiment [DATA LOST] 521

Status: Failure

Subject Plan: [DATA LOST] recon based creature, able to resist [DATA LOST]e to maneuver around large objects. [DATA LOST]o be stealth based, sacrificing durability for speed. [DATA LOST]s 24 hours.

Result: Experiment 521 [DATA LOST] a large fleshy mass, covered in multiple white limbs. [DATA LOST]scaped from PL security. [DATA LOST] currently in process of tracking down experiment.

[DATA LOST] Seriously la[DATA LOST] working well or [DATA LOST]
-[DATA LOST] Rollands

+ Document 1544-2, Discovered with SCP-1544

Dr. Wondertainment Co. Central Records

Product # 106

Description: #106 was found by President W. DW brought the subject to central records, naming him Joey. DW has since then developed a special bond with Joey and refuses to sell the subject. Council has decided to deport 106 in two days regardless of Dr. Wondertainment's demands, due to high interest from the San Francisco Circus.

"I don't want you to take him. That's my final

word."
-Dr. P Wondertainment PhD.

Dr. Wondertainment Co. Central Records

Product #106 has been sold to San Francisco Circus. Dr. Wondertainment has taken paid leave and has been requested not to be contacted.

Addendum 2: The following note was found outside of Site-32.

> Take good care of Joey. I've already given him color. You need to give him a home.
> -DW

Security footage is currently being reviewed to find the person responsible for leaving the note.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1544 can extend beyond this height.
2. As observed from the organism's feeding process.
3. SCP-1544 has been proven to be able to consume plant life, though it will often eject the food through its hands with what has been confirmed to be stomach bile.

« SCP-1543 | SCP-1544 | SCP-1545 »

SCP-1545: Larry the Loving Llama

Item #: SCP-1545

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1545 is to be kept in Containment Locker 1545 at Site 40, with access barred to all personnel with a clearance level under three (3). Following **Incident 1296-1545**, testing of SCP-1545 with additional anomalous objects requires approval of personnel with a clearance level of four (4) on a case by case basis. No other containment procedures are necessary at this time.

Description: SCP-1545 is a two-person llama costume wearing galoshes. SCP-1545 can be opened along its midsection. Its interior is consistent with an average costume of its type, with space for two people, one with their legs in the rear legs, bending over into the midsection, and the other standing in the front with their two legs in the costume's front legs, standing straight up through the costume's neck. A tag near the costume's rear refers to it as "Larry the Loving Llama."

SCP-1545's anomalous effects do not become apparent until it is worn. Subjects wearing SCP-1545 will become extremely "in character", with the frontal person speaking as if they were "Larry the Loving Llama" and the rearward person performing various jigs. SCP-1545 behaves in an extremely docile manner.

Subjects inside SCP-1545 are not physically able to exit SCP-1545 without being pulled out, and show no desire to do so, although they will not resist removal. Unless forcefully removed from SCP-1545, subjects will continuously act as "Larry the Loving Llama" until they expire[1]. Subjects with a dead partner will still act as their appropriate half until they also expire. Removed subjects show memory of their time within SCP-1545; however, they show no knowledge of its anomalous properties. Subjects do not show any negative attitude

towards their time inside SCP-1545, instead behaving as if their actions were typical.

SCP-1545 was discovered by authorities in [REDACTED] in an abandoned suburban home. Victims had died from dehydration. Autopsy indicated that the rearward operator had died 1 day earlier, and had severe bruising on her body from being dragged throughout the household by the frontal partner. SCP-1545 was confiscated by Foundation personnel after its anomalous properties had been discovered. Class-A amnestics were administered.

Addendum: Audio log 1545-A:

> **Interviewed:** D-5362, having just been removed from SCP-1545
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Fredericks
>
> **Foreword:** Subject had been inside SCP-1545 for approximately 3 hours
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. Fredericks:** Hello, D-5362.
>
> **D-5362:** Good afternoon, sir.
>
> **Dr. Fredericks:** How are you feeling?
>
> **D-5362:** A little exhausted, sir.
>
> **Dr. Fredericks:** Oh yes, I saw all that dancing around. Must have gotten tiring!
>
> **D-5362:** It was, sir, but you have to keep the people entertained!
>
> **Dr. Fredericks:** But surely you considered leaving to get a drink.
>
> **D-5362:** Can't do that, sir. It would ruin the illusion.

Dr. Fredericks: It's a talking llama wearing rain boots, what kind of illusion is that?

D-5362: Well… You just don't know Larry the Loving Llama like I do, sir.

<End Log>

Audio log 1545-B

Interviewed: D-5483, voicing "Larry the Loving Llama"

Interviewer: Dr. Fredericks

Foreword: Subject has been inside SCP-1545 for two days. Voice was extremely raspy due to dehydration.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Fredericks: Hello, D-5483.

D-5483: Oh, I'm not James! I'm Larry the Loving Llama!

Dr. Fredericks: Okay… Larry, how are you feeling?

D-5483: Super-dee-dooper, doctor! My bum's a bit sluggish today, but that's okay! ((Note: D-5484, SCP-1545's rearward operator, had expired approximately 2 hours earlier. D-5483 had been dragging D-5484.))

Dr. Fredericks: Larry, are you aware of the men inside you?

D-5483: You mean my helpers?

Dr. Fredericks: Yes, your helpers.

D-5483: My helpers love helping me! Together we bring joy to everyone!

Dr. Fredericks: Are you aware that D-5484 is dead, Larry?

D-5483: He's just taking a nap, doctor.

<End Log>

Footnotes
1. Most common cause of death is dehydration. Infection is also common, due to the nonattendance of soiled clothing.

« SCP-1544 | SCP-1545 | SCP-1546 »

SCP-1546: University Ballcap

Item #: SCP-1546

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1546 is to be contained in a triple-locked safe at Site 38, with access to the safe principally restricted to the head researcher, Dr. . Under no circumstances are any D-class personnel involved in the testing of SCP-1546 to have their termination dates altered; any researcher doing so is to be considered affected by SCP-1546. Foundation personnel engaged in conversation with subjects using SCP-1546 are to have their clearances revoked until thirty (30) days have passed since the conversation. Foundation researchers are to monitor military and political communications channels, official and unofficial, to determine if any iterations of SCP-1546 remain uncontained.

Description: SCP-1546 is a slightly damaged green baseball cap, size large, with a large letter W in yellow on the front. A tag inside the cap reads:

> "POPULAR TOPICS" BRAND CAP
> DRY CLEAN ONLY
> FOR NOVELTY USE ONLY

SCP-1546 demonstrates no abnormal qualities when worn by subjects when they are alone. However, subjects wearing SCP-1546 during conversation with others will exhibit greater confidence and persuasive ability than without the object. Subjects wearing SCP-1546 have reported a greater sense of intuition and empathy towards others during verbal interactions; however, this empathy extends only to helping subjects achieve their goals through manipulation of conversational partners. Many subjects describe a feeling of knowing what their conversational partner is thinking, combined with a mild euphoria when this information is used to the subject's advantage. As a result, previously reserved and shy

individuals become more gregarious, even cocky, at the realization of their power over others. Subjects wearing SCP-1546 will find the hat's presence tolerated even in places that typically forbid similarly informal headwear. SCP-1546's effect remains even when the hat is covered or otherwise not visible, including when worn under other headgear, such as US Army PAGST headgear or football helmets.

Subjects wearing SCP-1546 in the past have been able to:

- increase their social standing in high school, college, military, or business environments;
- persuade others to make personal or business arrangements harmful to themselves;
- alter the personal or political opinions of others, convincing them to act in support of either mainstream or extremist groups regardless of previous affiliation, or
- convince people to perform unsafe or unethical acts against themselves or others.

A standard X-ray of the object revealed that the button atop the cap contained an anomalous object; cross-analysis with the Foundation database revealed this to be a device similar in make to **SCP-877**. Disassembly of the cap allowed for further examination of the chip; electron microscopic analysis revealed a label on the chip reading:

> BRAINBOX MK X
> COPYRIGHT MCMLXI

Analysis of the chip's circuitry indicated indeterminable distinctions from the primary circuit board of SCP-877; electron microscopy revealed minor additions similar in appearance to an internal antenna for a cellular telephone along the chip's main body. The chip showed no signs of alteration and appears to have been manufactured deliberately. The chip did not behave like similar 877 iterations, refusing to replicate when exposed to living tissue. However, analysis of the hat suggests that the chip is capable of interacting with nearby brains through reception of radio messages in the delta-band range (1-4 Hz) and broadcast of messages in the theta and alpha-band ranges (4-13 Hz).

Addendum 1546-1: Recovery Log On 12/02/0 and / /1 ,

respectively, two instances of SCP-1546 have been located; one was discovered among the personal effects of an 18-year-old girl who committed suicide on 11/08/ (note recovered read simply "I can't take the lies anymore") and a U.S. Navy submarine captain, nominated for promotion to rear admiral in spite of having one of the worst field records in the fleet. Class B amnestics were provided to the latter. Containment protocols modified to locate additional iterations of SCP-1546.

From the personal effects of the two former possessors of SCP-1546, letters were located. Both had identical letterheads reading "**ALEXYLVA UNIVERSITY**—DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY" and handwritten notes on them. The girl's note contained several mathematical formulas similar to the work produced by Albert Einstein and Nathan Rosen on the subject of space-time bridges, though the formulae rely on slightly different mathematical constants and operators than those typically used in such work. Below the formulae was written only:

> HERE KITTY KITTY KITTY COME TO PAPA

The captain's note contained a series of directions derived from local geological phenomena near , Tennessee. Below the directions was written:

> WE GIVE THESE TO OUR KIDS AS TOYS.
> I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
> I KNOW YOU'RE INTERESTED.
> —DEAN HAILCLOUD

Since the acquisition of the last message, the area around the given coordinates has been monitored by Task Force Rho-1 ("The Professors"), assigned to search for signs of University activity.

« SCP-1545 | SCP-1546 | SCP-1547 »

SCP-1547: A Mother's Love

Item #: SCP-1547

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: MTF Sigma-08 ("Vincerò") is to locate the area in which SCP-1547-A is currently manifesting. All civilians are to be removed from the area under the guise of a public safety issue and questioned. Unaffected civilians may be released after being treated with a Class-C amnestic; affected civilians, including the 1547-Ψ group, may be detained until SCP-1547 de-manifests, or treated with a Class-B amnestic.

SCP-1547-A is to be engaged with lethal force until it de-manifests. No other containment procedures are necessary. **Update:** As of June 2003, no use of force is allowed against SCP-1547-A. Protocol Petrushka, devised by Dr. Razak, has been outlined below instead.

Current containment protocol under Protocol Petrushka must be followed. Civilians in 1547-Ψ may be detained only during the day and in direct sunlight. Under no circumstances is MTF Sigma-08 or other non-D-Class personnel to interact with SCP-1547-A or 1547-Ψ during the nighttime.

Failure to conform to Protocol Petrushka will lead to containment breach. All testing done to SCP-1547 must be submitted for approval to Director Jethro and Dr. Razak.

> **Protocol Petrushka:** After positive identification of an SCP-1547 manifestation, the appropriate number of D-class personnel[1] is to be escorted from the nearest available site by MTF Sigma-08 to the location where SCP-1547 is closest.
>
> The D-class personnel should fail the Weyl test (<45 score). The selected D-class personnel must not be

given any plastic or metallic tools, but protective gloves and headgear are allowed. D-class personnel with physical disabilities should be encouraged to join.

At night, the allotted D-class personnel should be allowed to join the 1547-Ψ group. MTF Sigma-08 should keep close observance of SCP-1547-A and 1547-Ψ, but must not directly interfere during the nighttime.

Civilians should be detained and brought to the nearest Foundation safe house for medical attention during the day if possible; however, no more than three civilians are allowed to be removed each day.

Current Status: A successful application of Protocol Petrushka has extended the manifestation for 245 days; it is expected to last until May 2018. MTF Sigma-08 is to remain on high alert as Protocol Petrushka terminates.

Description: SCP-1547 is a phenomenon associated with various Southeast Asian islands, in particular Sulawesi (38% recorded cases) and Borneo (26%).

A SCP-1547 manifestation refers to the appearance of SCP-1547-A. A few days after the conclusion of the last SCP-1547 event, SCP-1547-A would manifest to a group of people, hereby referred to as “targets”. No correlation has been found between different targets, and the largest recorded instance affected 354 individuals; it is not known whether there exists a limit.

SCP-1547-A is a vaguely humanoid entity of variable appearance. Witness interviews and field reports describe the entity to be approximately two meters tall and covered in black fur; other than a pair of vaguely canine eyes there are no other discernible facial orifices or features. While SCP-1547-A has been observed to walk using bipedal movement, it more notably has been found to possess displacement abilities, and would use this ability to evade physical damage; if SCP-1547-A is unable to avoid the physical damage without leaving the area that it has manifested it, such as in the case of fire or extensive artillery assault, SCP-1547-A would demanifest. No attempt at tracking has been successful, as it has evaded all

forms of physical contact. SCP-1547-A also seems to avoid sunlight, mainly manifesting at night and would hide out of sight during the day.

SCP-1547-A is capable of a minor hallucinogenic/compulsion effect; however, the effect is weak enough that persons that score 70 or higher on the Weyl scale (1.6% of global populace) or have undergone Reger Anti-Compulsion Training are able to withstand its effect.

Subjects that are unable to withstand the compulsion effect of SCP-1547 reports a visual hallucination, where they invariably see a tall wooden structure. During a SCP-1547 manifestation, subjects that are unable to withstand the hallucinations and compulsions, now designated as 1547-Ψ, will attempt to construct and build the structure, which is believed to serve as an altar. No two structures have been found to be the same, though repeated motifs have been seen if an SCP-1547 manifestation is interrupted.

At the completion of the structure, the majority of the 1547-Ψ population typically would fall unconscious[2] except in rare occasions. Any remaining 1547-Ψ members that did not would usually assist SCP-1547-A, who would usually use this structure for an unknown ritual, that typically concludes with the death of SCP-1547-A, or sometimes an 1547-Ψ instance. See **Addendum 1547-1: Recorded Manifestations** for more information.

If the ritual is allowed to finish, it does not appear to have an immediate effect. However, in a few hours, all nearby plant life, in particular angiosperms, would start to wilt and wither. No plants species have been able to survive. The effect is irreversible at this point, and in the affected area, no plants have been able to grow. However, the anomaly does not affect animals or fungi - however, total destruction of local plant populations has devastating effects to the local ecosystem, and therefore local fauna populations invariable either die of starvation or migrate to unaffected areas. The area affected has an observed range up to 25 kilometers, diminishing as it gets further from the origin of SCP-1547.

Civilians that were affected by SCP-1547 and join 1547-Ψ groups, after medical attention, will be typically able to recall their activities

during their influence under SCP-1547, but extensive interviews were inconclusive. Civilians typically display no lasting effects, other than a significant change in diet and a marked disdain for agricultural activities.

Addendum 1547-1: Recorded Manifestations:

> **Manifestation 001**
>
> **Location:** Serkin in Sarawak, to a group of eight men working as farmhands and living together.
>
> **Length:** Estimated to be 7 days.
>
> **Context:** Earliest known manifestation - it is unknown how many times that SCP-1547 has manifested before this, but it is believed be no more than three times. The Foundation was not alerted at the time of a possible anomaly; the record was obtained after the involved civilians were found unconscious around the structure that they have built, and constructed based on police interview and evidence.
>
> **Description:** A large fig tree (*Ficus obliqua*) was stripped of its bark and all the leaves removed from the branches. A circular trench (approximately five meter radius, two meters deep) was dug around the tree, and all the removed leaves were placed inside the trench. The eight men then stood at equal distance from each other around the circular trench and urinated simultaneously, then fell unconscious. As this was constructed from interviews post-event, no record of what happened afterwards is available.
>
> **Estimated affected area:** Approximately 1.5 kilometer radius.

> **Manifestation 002**
>
> **Location:** Near Ipil on Mindanao, to a village of approximately 30 people

Length: Two days.

Context: One member of the village had a Weyl score of 92, meaning she was able to resist the effects of SCP-1547 and notify relevant authorities. In her testimony to the police, she indicated that she was horrified by the sudden compulsion that her friends and family had, and drove to the nearest village after a few hours of attempting to wake the villagers. Foundation notified of possible anomaly, but this account was similarly only available after civilian interviews and police reports.

Description: Several betel nut trees (*Areca catechu*) were dug up and arranged in a square array shape in an empty school soccer field, five by five squares with each square approximately five meters wide. At each section, a small pyramid of betel nuts were made in the center, aside from the center square where a square hole was dug approximately three meters deep and filled with water, tainted red from betel nut juice that the villagers produced by chewing on betel nuts then spitting it into the hole. SCP-1547-A was then observed submerging itself into the hole, after which the villagers fell unconscious.

Estimated affected area: Approximately 3 kilometer radius.

Manifestation 005

Location: A seaside settlement, to four people, located near Sangkimah

Length: Three days

Context: First time observed near a large body of water

Description: Several driftwood branches were tied with vines into an impromptu raft, where SCP-1547-A drifted out to sea; it is then observed to break the raft apart and

sink. Notably, SCP-1547 does not seem to affect the seaweed in nearby waters.

Estimated affected area: Approximately 20 kilometer radius.

Manifestation 012

Location: A milk fruit (*Chrysophyllum cainito*) orchard in southern Sulawesi, affecting three workers

Length: Ended after six hours; Foundation intervention prevented it to finish

Context: First time Foundation deliberately stopped SCP-1547 from completion, due to the devastating effects; while the teleportation was documented earlier, this manifestation overturned a previous hypothesis regarding SCP-1547-A's re-manifestaion.

Description: Fruits were gathered and crushed using rocks, then the resulting pulp was carefully laid out on a flat stretch of road, in a zig-zagging pattern. Foundation agents intervened at this point, and detained all 1547-Ψ civilians. SCP-1547-A demanifested and re-manifested in an apartment complex in Jakarta.

Estimated affected area: N/A

Manifestation 013

Location: An apartment complex in Kramat Jati in eastern Jakarta

Length: Three hours

Context: Foundation failed to prevent ritual from completion

Description: N/A

Estimated affected area: Approximately 3 kilometer

radius.

Addendum 1547-2: Letter from Dr. Razak:

To Director Jethro,

I believe that based on our blissfully rare interactions with SCP-

SCP-1547 doesn't seem very intelligent - it responds with with v
other forms of physical contact. I noted that it was not just huma
that we have received shows that even hares and certain birds

Right now we have zero information regarding the origins of SC
observed events, and interviews conducted leads me to believe
However, it seems like there is little more to SCP-1547 than wh
that the weak psychological influence and teleportation is the ex
similar abilities of other SCPs that may have religious or mythol

As you know, SCP-1547's strongest direct influence is on local
has only caused the deaths of sixteen individuals over the cours
eleven of them D-class personnel. The relatively low fatality sho
have found no way to reverse the effects of SCP-1547 once a "
affected gives us no reason of the widespread vegetation failure
unaffected.

The solution seems very obvious then - prevent the ritual from c
SCP-1547 is able to enact.

This is where it gets tricky - as I have indicated earlier, SCP-154
sentient, maybe even sapient, but not exactly the brightest - and
Initially, we thought that perhaps that SCP-1547 would cease its
demanifests after it is engaged.

One major problem arises out of this - we do not know where S
tracking device has been found, and it has so far followed no pa
SCP-1547 were only mainly whizzing around in remote small vil
ten people at most. However, we found that hostile reaction tow
towns, and more urban areas, and started to appear farther and
When one sighting lead us to an apartment complex in Jakarta,

With it going into more densely populated urban areas, it becom

the speed of building the structures needed for its "rituals" gets
join the 1547-Ψ group. The first observed SCP-1547 manifestat
unhindered, took around six days to complete. The Jakarta inci
though it only took Foundation agents around two hours to locat
Disrupting the building process, detaining the civilians, destroyi
remanifestion in denser and denser population centers in order
allowing it to complete the structure leads to irreversible devast

As we have been shown repeatedly, SCP-1547 is not exactly th
Protocol takes advantage of this - as SCP-1547 demanifests du
way that obstructs construction.

The Petrushka Protocol is carefully compiled - total destruction
as the 1547-Ψ folk only use their bare bands, sabotages that ca
ones that evade detection. Any mechanical damage that require
mallets, or even flames - constitutes as major sabotage. Compl

Of course, it's highly ineffective. It's also the only method that re

Follow what's written - and we're safe. Break what is written and
carnage.

In a way, Protocol Petrushka is just a stalling technique. What u
now has dragged on for months, and we project the current mar
course, it's not a permanent solution - minuscule, incremental p
least costly way that we have found to contain SCP-1547, satisf

In a way we have created our own quasi-religious ritual, attemp
avoiding the negative consequences. I suppose this is how the
what is a ritual if not to merely just placate a god? A minor deity

Protocol Petrushka, as scientific and mysterious as it sounds, is
devised containment procedures.

Best,

Dr. Razak

Footnotes
1. approximately half the number of affected civilians part of 1547-Ψ
2. Typically at this point, civilians in the 1547-Ψ population could be

safely retrieved and revived, usually needing to be treated for malnutrition and dehydration.

SCP-1548: The Star, the Hateful

> WELCOME, O5-6.
> YOU HAVE ONE FILE PENDING REVIEW. DISPLAY FILE?

yes

> ACCESSING FILE: SCP-1548

Item #: SCP-1548

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation satellites MALAKBEL-1 through 10 will monitor the south pole of the Sun for SCP-1548. Under Protocol Koyash-Veure, all Foundation space stations and off-planet bases within the solar system will have the monitoring of the Sun as their secondary mission objective. Connections will be maintained with major space agencies under Operation STYGIAN IRIS for enhanced monitoring of the anomaly, with accurate information on the phenomena restricted to specified personnel.

As it is not feasible to place limitations on all solar telescopes, it is expected that civilians will observe SCP-1548 on occasion. Foundation personnel embedded in scientific agencies will disseminate misleading information on SCP-1548 and all thaumaturgic symbols that manifest, describing them as unusual but natural phenomenon. All other information of the anomaly and related symbols is subject to standard Foundation censorship protocols.

Description: SCP-1548 is the designation of various anomalous solar phenomena, primarily occurring at the south pole of the Sun. There are three types of known SCP-1548 events:

- *SCP-1548-1:* Six equidistant ovular sunspots, approximately 40,000 km x 15,000 km in size, appear. The ends of the sunspots converge after 23 hours, often accompanied with the formation of a solar prominence[1] that typically takes the shape of thaumaturgic symbols. A coronal mass ejection will then occur around the sunspots, lasting 11 hours, with the prominence dissipating after 5 hours.
- *SCP-1548-2:* Similar to SCP-1548-1, though a coronal mass ejection occurs instead of a solar flare. A solar prominence then forms and breaks off from the Sun, moving away from it and likely entering interstellar space. The event lasts for 2 hours.
- *SCP-1548-3:* Sunspots form thaumaturgical symbols, which range in size. This can occur in conjunction with other events or separately. Unlike the previous two phenomena, these sunspots do not commonly manifest in any single area.

The first recorded SCP-1548 event was on 17-May-1983, where an SCP-1548-3 event was observed, showing Thaumaturgic Symbol-2201-V1 (*refer to Addendum.1*). The event was classified as Extranormal Event-9008 until similar occurrences were observed, leading to the classification of SCP-1548.

Addendum.1 — Thaumaturgical Symbol Identification: The Department of Thaumaturgy has successfully identified and determined the nature of several symbols seen in SCP-1548. Below is a list of the symbols, denoted with "V" if they are a variation of the symbol ("V1" denotes the original or first discovered version of the symbol).

- *TS-2201-V1:* Unnamed; only seen in SCP-1548. If inscribed on any telescopic device by a person with thaumaturgic abilities, the device will show psionic entities with malicious intent toward the user. After a total four hours of use, users without psionic abilities will experience symptoms of psychosis.
- *TS-381-V2:* Known as the Kalaphastian Isle among various occultist groups. When affixed or projected onto a material, it will strengthen the material, enhancing its ability to absorb kinetic and electromagnetic energy. Materials may be hidden

from sight as well.
- *TS-1817-V7:* Known as the 12 Holy Owls of Serrinithium; origin among humans unknown. When the symbol is affixed to a weapon or object used with the intent to harm, any entity killed by the weapon will annihilate the immediate space around it. The size of the annihilation zone is proportional to the size of the entity killed. This annihilation zone has no effect on materials reinforced with TS-381.

Of note is 61% of observed thaumaturgic symbols pertain to the anomalous Ortothan mythology and religious beliefs.[2] TS-1817 originates from Ortothan occultists in the 1800s, and TS-381 has been used by members of the Church of the Second Hytoth, a prominent Ortothan group of interest, in avoiding capture by the Foundation. Why this is the case is unclear.

Addendum.2 — Event 1548-29: On 23-December-2016, several SCP-1548-1 events occurred in rapid succession. Although interpretation of these symbols is still underway, TS-381-V2, TS-1817-V7, and TS-2201-V1 manifested multiple times during these events. Twenty non-anomalous Ortothan language symbols and phrases for protection formed as well. 47 hours later, five SCP-1548-2 events occurred in the span of two hours.

Over the next month a dense cloud of ionizing radiation began forming around the solar system, surrounding the heliopause[3]. Although initially at largely unnoticeable amounts, the cloud increased in magnitude until no light from the outside universe could enter by 20-January-2017. The origin of the cloud is presumed to be from the sequence of SCP-1548 events, though the combined amount of particles produced was too small to form a structure on this scale. Of note is that Foundation telescopes have noticed thaumic tessellations[4], resembling grids of pyramids, periodically forming along the cloud.

As the night sky is now entirely altered, Foundation censorship protocols cannot be fully executed. The dissemination of incorrect scientific information regarding the solar system entering a dense cloud of cosmic dust is in progress. Scientific information describing the actual nature of the ionizing radiation cloud will be censored as per Contingency Galileo-II.

Addendum.3 — Recent Phenomena: Following Event 1548-29 a high amount of significant anomalous phenomena have occurred. The following is a list of the events, updated as of 26-January-2017.

Date	Event Description	Notes
24-December-2016	The Falcon Light[5] suddenly lost 50% of its mass during its flight to the ISS, causing the death of all crew. Foundation satellites captured video of the event, showing that half of the spacecraft disappeared along the mid-line, jettisoning any crew still inside into the Earth's atmosphere. Radio signals were received soon afterward from beyond the heliopause. Although suspected to originate from the other half of the spacecraft, the decoded signals match no known spoken or written language.	All launch plans for manned space craft have been canceled, both inside and outside the Foundation. A cover story involving a faulty booster has been disseminated.
29-December-2016	The International Space Station ceased standard communications and began broadcasting visual and auditory cognitohazards. All subjects exposed to any of the	Classification of the ISS as an anomaly is pending approval.

	cognitohazards enter a trance state and eventually have their brain vanish. Two hours after, Foundation satellites detect a sharp increase in thaumaturgic particles in orbit, all found to be originating from the Sun. The ISS abruptly changes trajectory to follow a course that will result in reentry, certain to destroy the entire station, in February of 2017.	
2-January-2017	**SCP-2713** was found to be entirely empty. Most of the interior of the building had been destroyed. Claw marks, scorched walls, and blood strewn across the room indicates signs of a significant struggle.	Reclassification to neutralized is pending approval.
5-January-2017	During a political demonstration in front of the Reichstag in Berlin, Germany, a thaumaturgic Way leading to an unknown pocket dimension opened near the protestors. Koru Archpriest Farah Onteus, Church of the	Censorship of the event is in progress.

	Second Hytoth leader and known person of interest, exited and announced that "a shelter had been built." Further information is limited, as all persons in the area promptly entered the Way, including two undercover Foundation agents. The Way closed immediately after.	
10-January-2017	An unknown eigenweapon[6] was activated during protests at Times Square. A violent explosion destroyed the entirety of Midtown Manhattan, leveling surrounding buildings and severely damaging other nearby areas within a 6km radius. The death toll is undetermined. A high number of Tartarean entities and demonic possessions have been observed in a 11km radius around the blast's epicenter.	Persons with confirmed connections to the Chaos Insurgency have publicly blamed the event on "a global shadow organization."
19-January-2017	**SCP-179** established contact for a single moment, signing "Defend," before descending below the	The frequency of SCP-1548 events has dramatically increased since this event, with at least two occurring

	Sun's surface and vanishing.	per day.
20-January-2017	The radiation cloud fully obscures the night sky. Global amnesticization under the Ennui Protocol is enacted by the Foundation and completed at 78% efficiency. Several paramilitary organizations (which includes world governments and anomalous groups) take this opportunity to attempt to further their own personal goals.	Joint Foundation and Global Occult Coalition forces have been assembled to combat these groups. Efforts are ongoing.
22-January-2017	**SCP-2821**, following a sudden expansion in size to a diameter of 1.7km, vanished. The nearby Lunar Area-32 suffered a minimum of 38 casualties and lost ten anomalies from the expansion enveloping and destroying sections of the facility under the anomaly's different laws of physics. Based on readings from Minkowski Spacetime Monitors, it is hypothesized that SCP-2821 formed a wormhole leading to another region of the	Misinformation to explain the newly formed hemispherical crater on the lunar surface is being disseminated.

	universe.	
25-January-2017	Experimental Foundation devices began detecting tachyons moving at undetermined faster-than-light speeds. Analysis found that these are likely a new form of **SCP-3417** transmission, though with major deviations from their standard contents.[7] This was observed until being abruptly cut off, presumably due to the radiation cloud.	Further information is below.
30-January-2017	[CURRENTLY UNDER REVIEW]	N/A

▷ Transmission 3417/62

<BEGIN LOG>

SCP-3417: All Ortothans hear, all Ortothans must listen now. [Unknown Symbol 30] Stars lost. [Unknown: A Unit of Time?] ago the First Invasion occurred. The gods were unprepared, never comprehending the fragility of the universe after its creation. [Second City?] lost. The extra-universal abominations invaded and the gods did not die. Their duty in protecting existence—

Transmission interference for 1 minute.

SCP-3417: —would not have won without Ortothans. [Unknown Symbol 31] lost. The gods defended Ortothans and existence, Ortothans defended the gods and existence.

[Illuminated Star System?] lost. When united we are strong.

Transmission interference for 25 minutes.

SCP-3417: [Twelve Stars?] lost. The worlds must fight—

The transmission stops.

<END LOG>

Joint Foundation and Global Occult Coalition forces have been mobilized for large scale containment and threat neutralization operations. Cooperation with various governments to assist in coverups has begun, though these measures are hindered by the decisions of the Latvian, Estonian, and Georgian governments in declassifying documents on anomalous phenomena and Cold War paratech. All major containment sites are now under Level V High Security Lockdown until further notice.

Addendum.4 — Experiment 2154-37: On 12-June-1999, it was determined by a unanimous O5 vote to enact a long term plan to explore beyond the heliopause. Mission objectives were to confirm or deny hypotheses regarding extraterrestrial SCP objects and collect data on anomalous phenomena beyond the heliopause. As such, the Foundation probe Seraph-1 was constructed then successfully launched on 09-May-2000.

On 27-January-2017, an SCP-1548-1 event was initiated prior to Seraph-1 reaching the heliopause, forming the thaumaturgic symbols used in predicting the future. Following the SCP-1548-1 event, an SCP-1548-2 event was initiated and launched. This one, however, deviated significantly from normal trajectories and curved sharply about 100 AU away from the sun, towards Seraph-1. Seraph-1 crossed the heliosphere two days before contact was lost from the intense radiation inside of the solar prominence.

All information collected by Seraph-1 is currently under review and pending declassification.

END OF SCP-1548 FILE

> THERE ARE SIX RELATED FILES. ACCESS FILES?

yes

> ACCESSING MATERIALS…

> DISPLAYING FILE 1/6:

RECORD OF DECISION - OVERSEER COUNCIL ACTION #25-21 ("NOC-6")

MOTION AS FOLLOWS: END VEIL PROTOCOL UNDER CONTINGENCY UNCLOAK-III.

YEA: O5-1, O5-3, O5-8, O5-10, O5-13, O5-11

NAY: O5-2, O5-4, O5-5, O5-7, O5-12, O5-9

ABSTAIN: NONE

VOTES PENDING: O5-6

RESULT: N/A

> DISPLAYING FILE 2/6:

RECORD OF DECISION - OVERSEER COUNCIL ACTION #25-22 ("NOC-7")

MOTION AS FOLLOWS: RECLASSIFY SCP-1548 AS THAUMIEL AND BEGIN MANUALLY INDUCING SCP-1548 EVENTS UNDER PROPOSAL 1548-12.

YEA: O5-3, O5-4, O5-7, O5-10, O5-11

NAY: O5-2, O5-5, O5-9, O5-8, O5-13

ABSTAIN: O5-1, O5-12

VOTES PENDING: O5-6

RESULT: N/A

> DISPLAYING FILE 3/6

▷ SERAPH-1 EXPLORATION TRANSCRIPT

<BEGIN LOG>

Seraph-1 is ~100km away from heliopause. The entire region appears as a barrier of ionizing radiation, resembling a cloud and glowing a dull orange. Highly complex geometric patterns form on the surface, most 10,000km across. After an hour the probe begins passing through heliopause, entering interstellar space, and contact is lost. A connection is periodically reestablished over period of two days, though the only meaningful data obtained is a tachyon transmission from SCP-3417. After that period a stable connection with the probe begins. Many pieces of equipment were disabled by the radiation, though a rear camera continued to be operable.

Behind Seraph-1 are masses of high-energy radiation that resemble solar flares, encompassing the entire visible section of the heliosphere as a barrier. Thousands of thaumaturgic symbols are present in these flares, most unidentified. Identified symbols serve to provide various forms of camouflage, the largest being warding sigils used in the Ortothan religion to repel extra-universal entities. At the approximate location where Seraph-1 exited a large hole is forming, with the flares dissipating at its edges as it expands.[8]

Swarms of entities can be seen in the distance, surrounding the heliopause. The bodies of each entity are highly asymmetrical and possess numerous appendages and unknown structures. The only common features are a gray body coloration, segments that erratically flash various colors, and fractal structures. Sizes are estimated to range from 10km to 10000km, though some appear to be significantly larger on unknown scales.

Two of these entities (hereafter 1548-Ω-1 and 1548-Ω-2) pass by Seraph-1. 1548-Ω-1 is eel-like in shape with five arms extending from random sections of its body, along with a "mouth" made of impossible geometric structures. The end of its body is surrounded by arachnid limbs and frequently flickers into being translucent. 1548-Ω-2 is an oscillating and contorting tetrahedral object, leaving trails of black rocks that rapidly disintegrate.

As the entities near the hole the warding sigils glow red, causing red shock waves to appear around each one, significantly slowing their speed.

1548-Ω-2 "unfolds" its body and releases glowing white orbs, which reach the sigils and expand into spiral patterns. The sigils demanifest and the shock waves lessen in luminosity. 1548-Ω-1 passes through the hole and accelerates out of Seraph-1's view. High amounts of thaumaturgic particles are detected and the hole is rapidly enveloped by solar flares. Hundreds of concentrated blasts of thaumic energy are shot out of the new flares and pierce through 1548-Ω-2, vaporizing it in seconds.

At this point, the 27-January-2017 SCP-1548-2

prominence passes through the heliopause, encountering Seraph-1 an hour later. Contact is permanently lost.

<END LOG>

> DISPLAYING FILE 4/6

▷ TRANSMISSION 3417/63

<BEGIN LOG>

SCP-3417: —lost. All near Ortothans must unite at [Unknown Symbol 31], cannons have been moved into orbit around the planets. The extra-universal invasion lessens. The gods protect us. Ortothans will survive.

Pause in transmission for 7 minutes.

SCP-3417: Rakmou-leusan is dead.

Pause in transmission for 1 minutes.

SCP-3417: Gods lost. [Drifted Galaxy][9] lost. Universe is unprotected. Universe is not lost. Ortothans are not lost. Ortothans—

The transmission begins displaying a sequence of spiral patterns and an encrypted image, found to show an entity resembling SCP-2821-2 when decrypted. The transmission ends.

<END LOG>

Afterward: A reclassification of SCP-3417 to neutralized is pending approval.

> DISPLAYING FILE 5/6

▷ EVENT 1548-35

EVENT SUMMARY: On 30-January-2017, the Foundation orbital vessel SCPS Curtana was fully outfitted with experimental anomalous weapon and propulsion systems. It was the deployed to neutralize 1548-Ω-1, which had destroyed Pluto and other Kuiper Belt objects following its entrance into the solar system. The vehicle arrived at 1548-Ω-1's location near Jupiter and engaged with the entity. Communication with the onboard crew was lost after 10 minutes. Footage from Foundation probes show the vehicle and entity become surrounded by a black substance and vanish.

2 hours later the substance dissipated, and the SCPS Curtana was observed to be rapidly accelerating towards Mars at near light speeds, with an organic mass resembling that of 1548-Ω-1 attached to it. In 30 minutes the vessel reached the planet and impacted it, creating a crater 400km in radius, ionizing the atmosphere, and turning the surface into a molten mass. An hour after, the surface began to be converted into a black organic mass, which spread out from the epicenter of SCPS Curtana's impact.

At this time an SCP-1548-2 event, the largest one on record, occurred, and the solar flare reached Mars when half of its surface had been converted. A violent explosion followed, the luminosity of which matched the Sun's luminosity when viewed from Earth. The resultant debris is expected to form a second asteroid belt within the next three months. Asteroid impacts with Earth are predicted to increase.

As this event occurred 10 hours ago, all

related data is still under review.

> DISPLAYING FILE 6/6

> TEXT FILE LEFT BY: O5-3 ON 28-JANUARY-2017.

Seraph-1 was only able to take a single picture of extrasolar space. And this is it.

All that's left of our infinite, ever expanding universe.

▷ DISPLAY ATTACHED FILE 'SRP_1.PNG'

Our main priority can no longer be secrecy.

> ATTENTION: THE TERMINAL HAS BEEN IDLE FOR FOUR MINUTES. THE TERMINAL WILL EXIT IN ONE MORE MINUTE.

logout

> WOULD YOU LIKE TO VOTE BEFORE LOGGING OUT?

no

> ARE YOU SURE?

yes

> THE O5 COUNCIL HAS BEEN NOTIFIED OF YOUR DECISION. YOU STILL HAVE THREE DAYS TO VOTE. GOODBYE, O5-6.
> LOGGING OFF…

shutdown

> SHUTTING DOWN…

Footnotes
1. A large gaseous feature that extends off the Sun's surface, normally forming a loop shape.
2. The central aspects of Ortothan mythology are that the universe is the second universe to exist, and that it has been protected from extra-universal invasions by seven guardian deities. Only one of

these deities, Rakmou-leusan, the "Holy Fourth," is said to be alive in the present day.
3. A region surrounding the solar system where solar wind collides with interstellar wind, creating a "bubble" around the solar system known as the heliosphere.
4. Patterns of grids of polygons formed when high amounts of thaumaturgic energy is released.
5. A commercial spacecraft made and launched by aerospace company SpaceX.
6. Anomalous weapon of mass destruction.
7. Transmission contents have typically contained mentions of extraterrestrial civilizations and Ortothan mythological stories.
8. Observation by Foundation telescopes spotted a corresponding "hole" and distorted thaumic tessellation patterns at the region of the solar system where Seraph-1 passed the heliosphere.
9. A term used in Ortothan texts that refers to the Milky Way Galaxy.

« SCP-1547 | SCP-1548 | SCP-1549 »

SCP-1549: In Absence of a Perfect Medium

Item #: SCP-1549

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1549 are to be analyzed and flagged by Foundation webcrawlers upon their creation. Domains containing frequently used key phrases generated in correlation to SCP-1549 are to be monitored for any suspicious activity and purged from all online archives and databases. Members of **Mobile Task Force Kappa-10 ("Skynet")**, **Mobile Task Force Mu-4 ("Debuggers")**, and **Mobile Task Force Rho-9 ("Technical Support")** are to work in tandem to safely quarantine all affected sites and data from public repositories. If any references resembling that of SCP-1549 are detected, disinformation campaign procedures should be implemented immediately based on the publicity and nature of the reference in question. Locating PoI-1549 is considered a high priority for all involved personnel, although the most direct and efficient methods of doing so are currently not known at this time.

Description: SCP-1549 is the collective designation for websites containing an anomalous onload script titled "belowaverage.js". Attempts to trace the location of the library used to run the script have ultimately ended in failure. Implementation of this code into SCP-1549 instances allow a subject to physically enter their device's screen as an unknown form of periphery. This script converts the user's monitor or haptic feedback screen into a direct Human Interface Device (HID).

The action of entering one's screen must be voluntary; all attempts to force unintended interactions with SCP-1549 have not yielded any anomalous effects. Subjects who are aware of SCP-1549's effect and attempt to interact with the webpage will be temporarily compressed into a data medium that is interpretable by the system, allowing the screen to act as a portal into a physical locality that is

defined as an extradimensional space acting as a facsimile/tangible proxy of the website. In all reported instances of SCP-1549-A, the space has been defined as a series of indoor locales with no visible exteriors or windows of any kind. Information media has been shown to represent itself as physical copies of the data in question[1].

On occasion, humanoid informational constructs have been found to manifest within the confines of SCP-1549-A instances. These entities, designated SCP-1549-B, are always found to act as ancillary staff such as janitors or receptionists. All SCP-1549-A locations are connected, meaning that any website running SCP-1549 will have their corresponding SCP-1549-A space connect to all other SCP-1549-A instances, often through structures represented as blank hallways or ventilation shafts. When a subject exits the portal through which they entered, they will invariably exit through the screen associated with the IP or MAC address they entered through. However, if a subject exits through a portal associated with a separate SCP-1549 instance / SCP-1549-A location, they will be able to exit through any device accessing the SCP-1549 instance as long as they can visualize the associated IP or MAC address of said device. If they are unable to exit via this means, they will ultimately return to SCP-1549-A unhindered.

Addendum-1549 | History of SCP-1549 Events

> A: Beginnings of Containment
>
> SCP-1549 was brought to the Foundation's attention on the 10th of May, 2014, when a website titled "black-moon-howl.com" was created. Foundation held webcrawler AICs KWRB 015-BENNET and KWRB 101-GRUSER were triggered by the use of the key words used in the title and immediately reported the website to the **AIAD** Webwatch Subdivision. Post scanning for cognito and infohazards, of which none were found, the website was opened. The website was a simple text page presented in black 11-point font Arial on a white background. Its contents are transcribed below:
>
> > hey you

yeah you

okay now that i have got your attention id like to direct you to some websites made by this prick i know

http://www.normalmail.com
http://www.averagevideos.com
http://www.nothingtoseehere.com
http://www.test-test-testing.com
http://www.unlocal-licensing.com
http://www.jamies-website.com
http://www.not-ardans-website.com
http://www.gimme-a-whale.com
http://www.people-zoo.com

theyre portals

try entering

i did you a favor, so dont track me. not like youd find me anyways

Due to a lack of any mentions of the websites or their properties being found anywhere online[2], suppression of the websites was deemed a low priority (Code Green), and furthermore would be an impediment to experimentation.

After the first exploration of SCP-1549, and a close encounter with the presumed PoI-1549, all users of "normalmail.com" received the following email:

Subject: Your Average Website
To: [variable]@normalmail.com From: moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on

---

For the sake of user safety, we're going to keep things on the down low! For this

absolutely normal website that does nothing interesting in the slightest. We've got some visitors who seem to be interested in our website, so we're just going to keep things simple. Go to this[3] link and download the plugin. In an hour, all websites made by myself will cease to work unless you have the plugin. Only share this with other established users!

We don't want to start anything, we come in peace. We hope you do too.

Also, *fuck* you Pearson. *Fuck you hard*.

With love,
JaJa

SCP-1549 websites were modified to not load on any browser other than Google Chrome, and only when using the plugin linked (named "Normalcy" on its Chrome Store page, with the logo of a thumbs up). Following the development, the removal of current SCP-1549 affected websites was downgraded to a non-issue (Code Blue). Due to immediate willingness to cooperate, and making the first move to compromise before any confrontation, locating PoI-1549 was downgraded to a low priority (Code Green). EDIT 5/13/2015: *All attempts to locate PoI-1549 and their associates have so far been unsuccessful, due to PoI-1549's use of a type of anonymity network (such as Tor or anoNet).*

Operation "Aggressive Networking" was a plan to increase SCP Foundation mobility using SCP-1549's portal abilities. The websites "test-test-testing.com" and "not-ardans-website.com" were used as a base of operations due to their size, emptiness, and proximity to one another inside SCP-1549-A space. A large tunnel between the two portals was created, and operations began. Using independently developed large (3m x 3m) computer monitors across multiple SCP sites, transportation of MTFs and corresponding equipment

overseas became a far smaller expense and was able to be accomplished in less than an hour in some cases. PoIs encountered during use of the space were met with a non-interference policy, due to PoI-1549's initial cooperation.

B: Continued History of Containment

On the 18th of November, 2014, the traffic between sites using SCP-1549-A became heavy enough to require use of more than two portals. For smaller transports, "jamies-website.com" and "nothingtoseehere.com" were assimilated into Operation "Aggressive Networking". On the 29th of November, 2014, PoI-1549 developed two new SCP-1549 instances: "jaja-artgallery.com" and "coolnormalgames.com". These SCP-1549 instances were neutralized soon after their creation. Within the hour of this action, the following email correspondence occurred:

> Subject: What's This About
> To: moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper From: moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on
>
> ---
>
> We're on good terms, so I thought that you'd let me create more websites. I will admit confusion at your behavior when I created new ones. They still required the plugin to function, which still only a limited number of people have, and I need my space you know? A response, though not usually your style, would be greatly appreciated.
>
> With love,
> JaJa

> Subject: Re: What's This About
> To: moc.liamlamron|

0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on
From: moc.liamlamron|
9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|
9451evitatneserper

This relationship has been held in good terms, and we must thank you for your cooperation in our procedures. However, an anomaly can not be allowed to spread. The more websites exist containing your code, the more likely they are to be accidentally discovered. Your plugin is entirely non-anomalous, and it is possible that it could be replicated by someone studying your sites' code. This outcome becomes progressively more likely every time that a new website is created, and that outcome will not be tolerated. Your original websites are currently staying up because of your willingness to cooperate and their utility to our purposes. We hope that you understand our position.

Regards,
Representative H.

Subject: Re: Re: What's This About
To: moc.liamlamron|
9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|
9451evitatneserper From: moc.liamlamron|
0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on

I understand, but hope that you would be more clear with me on your intentions and procedures in following interactions. I *am* the creator of your current transportation network, it would be nice if I was kept in the loop on these things. I *will* cooperate.

With love,

JaJa

Communication with PoI-1549 was minimal between the 29th of November, 2014, and the 7th of May, 2015, other than four update emails sent out to all accounts on "normalmail.com" detailing new additions PoI-1549 had made to their five websites untouched by Operation "Aggressive Networking". As Operation "Aggressive Networking" was expanded to include more individualized purposes, traffic through SCP-1549-A began to peak at an estimated 800% more subjects passing through per day than when the operation was first introduced in 2014. This was estimated to cut down over 600,000 USD on plane tickets, fuel, mailing, and other assorted oversea expenses per month.

Directors of Operation "Aggressive Networking" had began the project of developing a portal into SCP-1549-A without the use of SCP-1549 websites. Researchers and physicists involved with other interdimensional projects had been gathered to create the Foundation Transportation Network Wormhole Device and assume SCP-1549-A as its base of operations[4].

Operation "Aggressive Networking" moved to assume two more portals associated with "unlocal-licensing.com" and "averagevideos.com". A construction project began to expand tunnels into usable roads. The following email correspondence occurred on the 7th of May, 2015, following the beginnings of tunnel constructing:

Subject: Whyyy
To: moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper From: moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on

---

Okay what the fuck guys, Average Videos was a piece of art. I made a movie theater that streams like a video website — not like you

guys allowed public use so many videos could get on there, but it was really fun to fuck around with me and my pals. Now when we're watching stuff we have to make sure its not during construction time, lest your drills and shit overpower the movie. And after you're done with your tunnels (which went through my *lobby*, mind you), the same is going to apply to making sure we aren't there when your trucks and tanks just decide to waltz through like they own the place.

Have you guys even stopped to take a look around? I mean, none of your people have even strolled through the aquarium over in Gimme a Whale, or seen my AI testing and gladiator battles in People Zoo. We send out updates, you know, with scheduled events and shit. You can come! We would love to see you guys there, you are *welcome* to join us. Speaking of, there's a viewing of Back to the Future tonight in Theater #6. That's the one furthest from your construction work, so the movie *should* be audible.

Oh I almost forgot, you know, uh, you remember when I said that I would like to be kept in the loop? Well uh, you know, you didn't really *tell* me about this development. I get it, I'm not blind, I see more and more people are coming through. You need more space, but look, I could have *made* you more space if you had just asked, I mean come one guys! It's not that hard to keep our relationship professional and well organized, it would be nice if you contacted me. Just saying. I would have no problem with you taking Unlocal Licensing, that is another big open test website pretty much, but taking over the Way in Average Videos unannounced is almost juvenile. You

must know I spend a lot of time here. You could be a little more respectful of my space.

With love,
JaJa

Subject: Re: Whyyy
To: moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on
From: moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper

---

We have an important date of high traffic transportation upcoming that would require the use of another portal. The arrival of this information was sudden, and required immediate action for it to be prepared in time. We apologize for the inconvenience.

Regards,
Representative H.

Subject: Re: Re: Whyyy
To: moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper From: moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on

---

Too sudden to shoot an email?

With apprehensiveness,
JaJa

C: Appropriation of SCP-1549-A

Operation "Aggressive Networking" directors and operatives prepared for a military takeover of SCP-1549-A and detaining of PoIs following the first test of the

Foundation Transportation Network Wormhole Device. **MTF Lambda-5 ("White Rabbits")** was deployed and successfully secured positions at all eleven portals[5] and then proceeded to search SCP-1549-A for any PoIs. After none were found, Modifed **Lang-Scranton Spacial Stabilizers** (offshoots of the Scranton Reality Anchor designed to disrupt Class-B "Information Superhighway" Wormholes[6]) were deployed. After three portals were successfully closed, all remaining PoI-1549 created portals became inactive. Investigation revealed that all domains originally containing SCP-1549 instances had become unavailable with the exception of "normalmail.com", which was found to become non-anomalous. The following email was received two minutes after this event:

> Subject: cool cool
> To: moc.liamlamron|
> 9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|
> 9451evitatneserper From: moc.liamlamron|
> 0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on
>
> ---
>
> **https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4XNr-BQgpd0**

Operation "Aggressive Networking" ran uninterrupted until the 17th of May, 2015, when PoI-1549 presumably created and deployed a means of generating hostile SCP-1549-B instances. Notable SCP-1549-B instances wore garb associated typically with Roman gladiatorial combat, and were equipped with swords, axes, and flails that glowed purple and were able to shoot large (approximately two meters long and five centimeters wide) cylindrical projectiles at speeds in excess of 750 meters per second. Composition of projectiles was never able to be determined, due to their property of dissipating after ten seconds of existence. Initial barrages by SCP-1549-B instances halted Operation "Aggressive Networking" for a total of four days, resulting in the

deaths of 3 personnel and the wounding of 28 others (SCP-1549-B instances appeared to aim for non-lethal body parts).

MTF Lambda-5 located the spawning grounds of SCP-1549-B near the inactive "people-zoo.com" portal and filled the area with concrete, sustaining only 13 minor and 2 major injuries. Over the course of the next three months, similar SCP-1549-B spawning grounds had been created and neutralized, stalling Operation "Aggressive Networking" three times before roadways between Foundation made portals were fortified and guarded. By the 27th of June, 2015, Operation "Aggressive Networking" had reclaimed and maintained its function.

D: Final Interaction w/ PoI-1549

The following email was received on the 4th of July, 2015:

> Subject: Coming to a Close
> To: moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper#moc.liamlamron|9451evitatneserper From: moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on#moc.liamlamron|0202ylper.on
>
> ---
>
> Well, we've had a good run. I have attacked, you've attacked, it's all been fun and games and really, thank you for letting me say that I have fought and had moderate success against an international covert organization. This will be a fun story to tell for a long time. Yes, grandchildren, I *did* assist in making the transportation network for a shadowy government organization that secretly attempts to contain slash destroy magic stuff. And then they took it from me without giving me credit. How lame is that, Jimbo? I imagine that my grandson will be named Jimbo.

Anyways, I'm over it. I'm over being angry. I can make new stuff, I just happened to make something easily found and exploited — two aspects you never want to mix. You never did take me up on that movie date. It's still open, by the way. I'd love to get to know you better. Really, I don't think you ever saw the place as anything more than a series of portals. Did you ever talk to my many AIs? Did you ever see the awesome creatures that I had behind glass over in the aquarium? Did you ever see any of my friends' short films? No? Yeah fuck you.

You might not have noticed, but I spent *months*, fucking *months* making just the code work. Then I spent *months* making the interior all special and shit. And then I made the websites, introduced the places to my pals across the globe and we met in person for the *first time ever*. It was magical, you shits. Fucking magical. And what happens? Three days, man. Three days in and — ah *man* I wish I could say his real name and get you fuckers after him, but he'd know my name too and we'd drag each other down. But Ardan. Fucking Ardan Pearson and his permanent stick up his ass never let go of a grudge and here we are! Who would have found out had it not been for him? Who *intentionally* tries to walk into their computer screen? Lunatics, that's who. And nobody would believe them anyways.

So you didn't stop to smell the roses. The year's worth of effort of roses, and you walked in here and took over in a year. Two years isn't a terrible run, but fuck you. Absolutely fuck you. Take a fingernail clipper and pull off your eyelids. Get smashed by a wrecking ball crane. Get a whole host of maggots teleported

> in between your cardio muscles and let it writhe in the pit of your heart. Get unfucked and die a virgin. And most importantly, have a nice day.
>
> I sincerely hope you have a big savings account.
>
> With *love*,
> JaJa

When passing into SCP-1549-A, all portals were found to be surrounded by a large impenetrable wall made of green bricks, with a small bronze slot near their bottom. Next to the slots were signs reading:

> For access to Jamie's websites, all you have to do is make three easy payments of $10E10^{100}$ USD. Please insert physical money into slot. Come again!

Locating PoI-1549 has been upgraded to high priority (Code Orange).

Footnotes
1. Text documents will appear as papers or books, while things like audiovisual media can be represented as a number of objects including reels of film, vinyl recordings and nondescript VHS tapes.
2. Except for one unoffensive mention of "normalmail.com" by user JaJa2020 on the Forums, asking if "anyone else used this weird website" to which only one user, named Normal_Pearson, responded with "no twat"[sic].
3. Link returned a 404 Error approximately 60 minutes after the email was sent.
4. Development of extradimensional spaces able to connect to multiple places on Earth had so far been unfruitful and consequently abandoned.
5. The nine active ones, and the two inactive portals created along with "jaja-artgallery.com" and "coolnormalgames.com".
6. A proposed technological singularity that could act as a means of transfer of matter into informational constructs.

SCP-1550: Dr. Wondertainment's Custom-Pets™

Item #: SCP-1550

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All adult SCP-1550 specimens are to be contained in a sealed 5m by 5m by 5m terrarium simulating desert conditions under electronic surveillance and implanted with tracking devices. In event of an escape, the affected sector will be locked down until all specimens have been recaptured. SCP-1550 eggs are to be kept in their airtight packaging apart from in testing. The total population of SCP-1550 adults are not to exceed twenty at a time, with further specimens being terminated and their corpses incinerated. All testing must be approved by Level 3 staff or higher. All uncontained instances of SCP-1550 discovered must immediately be killed on sight.

Description: Item SCP-1550 is an apparently artificial species of unknown classification whose larvae have the ability to undergo metamorphoses into a form which is adapted for their environment. However, despite adaptations, all specimens possesses a tattoo-like set of markings on their underbelly reading [DATA EXPUNGED] - a Dr. Wondertainment Trademark" and none will grow to over centimeters in length. Due to SCP-1550's powers of adaptation, it is unknown if the species has an original form, and if so what it is. SCP-1550 eggs are 1-centimeter-long flesh-toned ovoids, which will only hatch if exposed to air. When packaged, they are stored under airtight plastic seals apparently for transport. Dissection of unhatched eggs reveals them to simply contain a biological mucoid substance containing fragmentary DNA of unknown origin. As adult SCP-1550 specimens appear to be sterile it is unknown how the eggs are created.

SCP-1550 » Experiment Log

+ Experiment Log for SCP-1550

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a tank of seawater and allowed to hatch.

Results: SCP-1550 specimen SCP-1550-1 has gills along its upper back behind the eyes, and flattened and broadened tails to serve as paddles for swimming, and produces specialized mucus to protect its eyes from salt damage. It has a swim bladder revealed upon dissection in its lower and [DATA EXPUNGED].

Notes: *Skin coloration was also a mottled blue, presumably to blend in with seawater.* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a tank of water taken from a river behind Site in which SCP-1550 was stored and allowed to hatch.

Results: SCP-1550 specimen SCP-1550-2 possess enlarged lungs and thinned body for increased streamlining.

Notes: *No gills? Apparently it doesn't use the same adaptations for similar circumstances. That's somewhat odd.* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a terrarium made to simulate a temperate forest ecosystem and allowed to hatch.

Results: SCP-1550 specimen SCP-1550-3 has a thin layer of brown fur covering the top of its body and a ridged, snakelike underbelly as well as enlarged tail-tentacles.

Notes: *The ridges along SCP-1550-3's underbelly had a small oval patch of smooth skin on which the tattoo-like markings where located.* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a terrarium made to simulate a desert ecosystem and allowed to hatch.

Results: SCP-1550-4 was cold-blooded and has a tanned coloration to camouflage it against sand, as well as a tendency to burrow.

Notes: *The size was also interesting. centimeters in length, about one centimeter larger than the other specimens.* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a terrarium made to simulate a standard city apartment and allowed to hatch.

Results: SCP-1550-5 has leathery skin, eyes on short lumps protruding from its head in a manner somewhat like the eyes of a chameleon, and was noted for behaving in a more affectionate and active manner to researchers than other specimens of SCP-1550.

Notes: *Study revealed that behind the jaw inside are located strands of whale-like baleen, allowing the specimen to filter dust and crumbs from the floor.* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a vat of molten iron.

Results: SCP-1550-6 egg burst into flame and was destroyed.

Notes: *Well, what did you expect to happen?* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a vacuum chamber which was then depressurized.

Results: SCP-1550-7 egg exploded coating the inside of the vacuum chamber in [DATA EXPUNGED]

Notes: *It now seems obvious that SCP-1550 eggs cannot survive conditions besides those in which at least some sort of complex animal can live. So we might as well stop trying to make them do so.* Dr.

Date: / /
Test Subject: SCP-1550

Procedure: One (1) SCP-1550 egg was placed in a vacuum chamber filled with seawater which was then pressurized to 1,086 bars (15,750 psi)
Results: SCP-1550-8 possessed a bioluminescent lure similar to that of an anglerfish extending from its forehead, gills similar to SCP-1550-1, and a dark grey-blue coloration. Legs were flattened and webbed into fishlike fins and eyes were nearly twice the size of those of other SCP-1550 specimens. Teeth were sharpened and possessed ridges to cut meat, similar to those found in many species of shark.

Notes: *This leaves the question of just what kind of child Dr. Wondertainment is trying to sell these things to that would live in conditions where a creature like that could be kept as a pet.* Dr.

History

SCP-1550 was brought into containment after a series of ten (10)

cardboard packages printed with stylized images of SCP-1550 specimens and the words "Dr. Wondertainment's Custom-Pets™!" each containing six (6) SCP-1550 eggs in separate airtight compartments and a short instruction leaflet were found in the exotic pets section of the pet store. Upon interrogation of store workers it was proven that none possessed knowledge of SCP-1550.

Instruction leaflet for SCP-1550:
Enclosed with original packaging.

> Hey Kids! Your parents aren't letting you get a dog or cat? Don't fret, buy a Dr. Wondertainment Custom-Pet™!
>
> Dr. Wondertainment's Custom-Pets™ are far superior to an ordinary and boring cat or dog due to their original Adapto-Eggs™ packaging, a Dr. Wondertainment invention! Just leave your Custom-Pet™ Adapto-Eggs™ around the house and when they hatch they'll fit right in. Perfect for apartments!
>
> To get your very own Custom-Pets™ is easy kids! Just put an egg in your house and break the plastic seal to give your new pet some air so it can hatch. Your new pet will be perfect for *where* you live, *wherever* you live! If your new Custom-Pet™ seems lonely just add another Adapto-Egg™ and get him a new friend!
>
> Warning for parents: please monitor your children's placement of Adapto-Eggs™ to prevent . Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for injuries or death caused by this or any other product.
>
> Wondertainment Custom-Pets™ are shipped pre-neutered!

« SCP-1549 | SCP-1550 | SCP-1551 »

SCP-1551: Repeating House

Item #: SCP-1551

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Two agents are to integrate themselves in the town of , Argentina, under civilian guise. Integrating agents are to move into 12 Street, a purchased house, in order to maintain constant surveillance of SCP-1551. Any civilian coming within 30 meters of SCP-1551 are to be questioned and, if not found to be an instance of SCP-1551-X, given a Class-C amnestic and released. New instances of SCP-1551-X are to be interviewed for confirmation of having gone through the events associated with SCP-1551 before being allowed into SCP-1551. At this time, precautions against a resident of SCP-1551 leaving the containment area are not necessary.

Description: SCP-1551 is a house located in , Argentina. SCP-1551 is associated with a repetitive sequence of events that target humans, causing them to eventually be forced by circumstance to live in SCP-1551. These humans are individually assigned a number, so that the first known human under SCP-1551 would be referred to as SCP-1551-01, the second human SCP-1551-02, the third as SCP-1551-03 and so on. When the previous human living in SCP-1551 dies, the sequence of events associated with SCP-1551 repeats. According to reports dating as far back as 19 , the events have repeated themselves 23 times, with the current individual being SCP-1551-23. Almost all iterations have begun with the previous individual's suicide, with the only exception being an accident from falling off the roof of SCP-1551 during repairs.

The exact mechanism of these events are currently unknown, with multiple theories being discussed. See Document 1551-01T for more information. A tentative theory of the events associated with SCP-1551 have been established; see Addendum 1551-T for more

detail.

SCP-1551 appears as a house in an extremely dilapidated state. The building itself is not known to exhibit anomalous properties apart from those attributed the events. Research is ongoing; see Interview log 1551-23-02 for more detail. SCP-1551 contains a kitchen, a living room, three bedrooms, and two bathrooms. The house has no functioning plumbing, heating or electricity. The house itself has only basic furnishings, with the current SCP-1551-23 living primarily in the kitchen. SCP-1551-23 is a male of Ashkenazi Jewish descent, approximately 43 years of age. Subject spends all his time attempting to repair SCP-1551; this task is impossible for a single person. The only time he is seen outside of SCP-1551 is to tend to the backyard garden, the only area of the property not in a state of gross disrepair. SCP-1551-23 is fully cooperative towards any Foundation personnel and has lived on the property for years, the longest of any human that has lived in SCP-1551 since coming into Foundation custody (the average being 3 months).

+ Addendum SCP-1551-T

Through multiple interviews with humans who have lived in SCP-1551 and the collaborative efforts of Dr. , Dr. , and Dr. , a tentative theory has been established of the sequence of the events associated with SCP-1551. This sequence is theorized to accommodate minor variations in circumstance and temperament of each instance. This theory states that the purpose of the events is to force a human into a position where occupying SCP-1551 and attempting to repair it unaided is the only option. The sequence comprises two parts. Initially, events place the subject in a situation of relative prosperity; subsequently, this prosperity is taken away. The general process of the events associated with SCP-1551 are as follows.

The first part of the events typically involves moving the targeted human instance to , usually through an offer of work. At this point, if the targeted human was close with their family, they have a misunderstanding which causes them to no longer be on speaking terms.

The instance eventually meets and marries a resident of . If the couple is fertile, they will have a child before part 2 begins.

The second part of the sequence begins with the spouse of the targeted human leaving them. The spouse typically takes most of their wealth. Either shortly before or shortly after, the subject will lose their job and become unable to maintain their current standard of living. At this point they are informed of SCP-1551, which, if repaired, could be bought cheaply and resold for an extremely high price. The targeted human purchases the property over the option of homelessness. If they have any money left, their remaining savings will go towards hiring construction crews which invariably fail for a wide variety of reasons such as fraud, freak accidents, and sudden bankruptcy of the construction company. Once remaining funds are exhausted, they will move into SCP-1551 themselves and attempt to repair it alone. At this point the sequence is considered complete until the death of the instance, initiating another iteration.

+ Interview log 1551-23-01(Translated from Spanish)

This interview was to confirm SCP-1551-23's experiencing of the events associated with SCP-1551.
Interviewed: SCP-1551-23
Interviewer: Dr. J

<Begin Log>

Dr. J : Please state your name for the record.

SCP-1551-23: It's . [agitated] What do you people want? I already have enough to take care of!

Dr. J : Calm down. Answer our questions and we'll let you go.

SCP-1551-23: Fine.

Dr. J : Tell me how you came to . It's pretty far away from where you're from, right? You speak with an accent.

SCP-1551-23: Yes. I'm from . I was looking for work overseas. Got this job offer. Since I already spoke some of the language and they told me I didn't need an interview, I went on over. I worked in manual labor. It was a hard job but it paid well.

Dr. J : What're you doing owning such a house? There are some apartments closer to town.

SCP-1551-23: I said was. I'm not working anymore. The company went bankrupt a little while ago. Tried to start a hotel business but stopped because of… other matters.

Dr. J : Explain.

SCP-1551-23: [agitated] Do you want every facet of my life?

Dr. J : Just answer the question and we'll let you go. This is all confidential.

SCP-1551-23: I met a pretty girl while working. Her name was . We dated and got married when times were good, had a baby. Beautiful little boy. We named him Matthew. Then… One day, woke up and our little Matthew was… [begins to cry] …he wasn't here anymore.

Dr. J : Taken?

SCP-1551-23: [agitated, yelling] If by stolen you mean taken by God, you thickheaded

bastard! My Matthew was dead! And blamed me! *Me*! I would *never* have harmed him! She left me and took half my savings with her! Ran off with some rich asshole! I don't even have enough money to hire a crew for this house anymore! Now leave me alone!

Dr. J **:** Thank you. That'll be all.

<End Log>

+ Interview log 1551-23-02(Translated from Spanish)

This interview was initially to question SCP-1551-23 about his experiences in SCP-1551, a year after initial interview.
Interviewed: SCP-1551-23
Interviewer: Dr. J

<Begin Log>

Dr. J **:** So tell me about your house.

SCP-1551-23: It's old, probably a century, maybe more. I didn't do the research. Hey, do your goons stash food or something around for me? Especially that man snooping around, the one with the kind smile. Thanks, I appreciate it.

Dr. J **:** Go into more detail.

SCP-1551-23: Don't play dumb with me. Sometimes I find food in crevices, nonperishable canned stuff. Sometimes I can warm them, other times I just open them and eat cold. At first I thought it was just the previous person who lived here and forgot to move out with the food. Then, I'd keep finding food in places. Old shelves I was repairing would happen to have some canned soup tucked in the back. I'd explore that cluttered

attic and find another stash of food. It's not enough to keep me full but it's enough to keep me alive. I appreciate it.
Note: Every agent that has been on duty around SCP-1551-23 has denied this claim. The entity further specified does not match the description of any agent on current roster for SCP-1551-23. Possible anomalous activity is currently undergoing investigation.

Dr. J : Is there anything else unusual you find while working on your house?

SCP-1551-23: Unusual? Well, it's a pretty old house. There's not like any ghosts you mention or something. This place gets me down though. Every time I feel like I'm going to quit this place and get my act together something comes along and knocks the wind right out of me. Just the other day, I found a newspaper about that bastard and his fat new government contract…

Dr. J : Who, exactly?

SCP-1551-23: That guy the whore ran off to after stealing my savings, who else? Anyway, I … I didn't feel much like doing anything else that day. I just sat around the house and looked at my lists.

Dr. J : Thank you, that will be all.

<End Log>
End Notes: As a result of this interview, investigations of the potential for anomalous properties manifested by SCP-1551 have been launched as of / /20 . Information on these investigations can be found in Document 1551-I.

SCP-1552: The Dog Who Loves Closeups

Item #: SCP-1552

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1552's enclosure has been designed to minimise reflectivity; the room's observation deck is off-limits. Personnel entering SCP-1552's enclosure should be fully briefed and no more than one person should be present inside the enclosure concurrently. A calibrated glossmeter is to be kept on hand; no object with surfaces over 95 gloss units should be brought into the enclosure. Instances of SCP-1552-1 are to be kept in storage with Level 2 access.

SCP-1552 requires water and food appropriate for its breed; water is to be served only in the provided dispenser, which is operated by remote control and should be opened only after personnel have left the room. Toys should be provided for SCP-1552 on a regular basis – personnel should carefully examine toys before provision to ensure they have no reflective surfaces. Feeding and cleaning duties should be undertaken by D-class personnel wherever possible.

SCP-1552-1 is to be inventoried periodically and checked for damage to the paint covering. It may not be removed from the facility without Level 4 clearance and is to be considered a major security risk.

Description: SCP-1552 is a male English bulldog in good health which responds to the name 'Tarquin'. As far as researchers can ascertain it is approximately three to five years old. At time of containment Tarquin was not microchipped. Tissue samples have revealed no genetic variation outside that expected for its breed.

At time of writing SCP-1552-1 consists of approximately two hundred and fifty-seven (257) separate items, comprising thirteen

hand mirrors, four bathroom mirrors, three car and motorcycle mirrors, two pieces of chromed motorcycle chassis, six pieces of car chassis, a dog collar with a vacuum-metallised plastic nametag bearing the name 'Tarquin', 1,675ml of water (currently stored in a sealed plastic container), 52 miscellaneous office fixtures, and 175 separate glass fragments of varying size. At time of writing 250 items have been covered with matte black paint.

Each instance of SCP-1552-1 displays a live close-up of SCP-1552's face, regardless of where it is located relative to SCP-1552. This reflection is as far as can be established permanent – even if an instance of SCP-1552-1 is forcibly fragmented, its fragments will each continue to reflect a close-up of the dog. That each instance of SCP-1552-1 currently displays a live feed of an active SCP Foundation facility (albeit one partially obscured by SCP-1552) has not been overlooked; attempts to find a means of safely neutralising instances of SCP-1552-1 are ongoing.

Any reflective surface with a gloss index of 95 or higher is subject to transformation into SCP-1552-1 under the following conditions – SCP-1552 must be reflected in the surface; an independent observer must observe the surface with the intent of viewing the reflection of SCP-1552. Following this the entire reflective surface becomes an instance of SCP-1552-1. The 'observer effect' that creates SCP-1552-1 only applies if the surface is viewed directly; any mechanical remove (such as CCTV, live or not) nullifies the effect. There is no detectible molecular change to the material after turning into SCP-1552-1, though spectroscopic analysis reveals that it absorbs light as though it were a perfect black body. As SCP-1552-1 shows no anomalous thermodynamic qualities, it can be concluded that this light is re-emitted as the footage of SCP-1552. The footage of SCP-1552 in SCP-1552-1 is capable of creating instances of SCP-1552-1 if its reflection is observed in another object; if an observer views an uncontaminated reflective surface with the intent of seeing the reflection of SCP-1552-1, the surface will also become SCP-1552-1.

SCP-1552 does not seem to be able to control the footage reflected in SCP-1552-1, and has been rendered unconscious without compromising its effect. However, while SCP-1552 is unconscious

(as opposed to merely sleeping), some observers have reported a vertigo-like feeling emanating from the reflection. Mechanical recordings during this time show no measurable change, indicating more research is needed into possible psychic manifestations of this phenomena; that SCP-1552-1 shows more active tendencies when SCP-1552 is unconscious seems to militate against euthanisation of the animal.

It may be possible to utilise SCP-1552 as an emergency warning system should Sector-25 experience a major incident that renders communication with other facilities otherwise impossible; as far as can be ascertained the transmission of footage to SCP-1552-1 is unblockable and has no range limit. Although it appears impossible to impose a surface between SCP-1552-1's 'camera' and SCP-1552's face, SCP-1552's head does not normally fill the whole image broadcast to SCP-1552-1 and textual information could be readily broadcast from behind the animal. Contingency plans have been drafted to dispatch samples of SCP-1552-1 to other Foundation facilities - these would need to be monitored via CCTV.

Recovery Log 1552

SCP-1552's properties were brought to the Foundation's attention when it was involved in a major traffic accident in . SCP-1552 was apparently being walked by its previous owner, an unidentified male who was killed in the crash. A driver passed SCP-1552 then looked in his wing mirror to get a better view of the animal. The wing mirror was predictably transformed into SCP-1552-1. The driver, startled by the appearance of SCP-1552's face, drove the car across the width of the road, clipping another car and causing two others to spin out of control, and into a shop window, which at some point in the incident also became an instance of SCP-1552-1. The Foundation was contacted by local law enforcement when they noticed the fragments of the window continued to display a reflection of SCP-1552 even after it was removed from the scene by animal services. At time of writing all but 0.049m^2 of the shop window has been successfully recovered. 5g of finely ground glass was also recovered after an operative was dispatched to vacuum the street and remove sediment from storm drains at the crash site - this has since been fused into a single specimen of SCP-1552-1 for

ease of containment. A small budget has been allocated to tracing other items that may have been converted into SCP-1552-1 before containment.

Addendum 1552-01

It has been established that liquids with adequate surface reflectivity are not exempt from conversion into SCP-1552-1. Accordingly, the possibility of contaminated liquids entering the water cycle is a distinct risk. It will be necessary to determine whether water transformed into SCP-1552-1 is potable, as the worst-case scenario involving SCP-1552-1 is full conversion of the world's oceans and subsequently freshwater supply. Effectively immediately, SCP-1552 is reclassified as Euclid. Further experiments with SCP-1552 and liquids are forbidden; SCP-1552's water bowl is to be sealed and automatically opened only when personnel have left its room. Other liquids are forbidden in SCP-1552's room without the permission of sector management.

/ / : Tests on D-class personnel have shown that SCP-1552-1 is nontoxic and shows no inherent contamination ability; dilution results in the footage becoming fainter before disappearing completely at 1 part SCP-1552-1 to 2 parts water. Note that no method currently exists of separating out contaminated and uncontaminated liquids – as with SCP-1552-1 solids covered in paint, diluted SCP-1552-1 is not considered neutralised.

Incident Report 1552- -1

As part of experiments into SCP-1552-1's transmittability, two D-class personnel were admitted into SCP-1552's enclosure; one was instructed to observe SCP-1552 via the reflection in the other's eyes. As expected, the latter subject's eyes became instances of SCP-1552-1. Unexpectedly, the subject retained full vision, presumably linked to the black body properties of SCP-1552. Subject reacted poorly when informed of the effects of the experiment and attempted to abscond from the facility. Since the contaminated subject was able to view a reflection of SCP-1552 in any reflective surface they encountered, they were quickly able to spread SCP-1552-1 to the eyes of other D-class subjects and Agent , in addition to numerous surfaces throughout the facility.

Lockdown was established almost immediately and full containment restored after 1.5 hours.

After consultation with O5- the decision was made to remove Agent 's eyes. The surgeon was able to successfully complete the procedure via a webcam mechanical remove and Agent will receive full compensation. The 5 contaminated D-class subjects have been terminated in line with Foundation protocol as extreme security risks. – Professor

As a result of Incident 1552- -1, use of D-class personnel with SCP-1552 is suspended. Suitably briefed researchers and veterinary personnel will be allowed to enter SCP-1552's enclosure to engage in feeding and other duties.

Addendum 1552-02

SCP-1552's classification has been downgraded to Safe, owing to the persistent success of updated containment procedures.

« SCP-1551 | SCP-1552 | SCP-1553 »

SCP-1553: Dr. Wondertainment's Shadow Paint Play-Set!

Item #: SCP-1553

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Packages of SCP-1553 are to be contained in high-value storage locker #0227 at Research Site-14. Experimentation is to take place exclusively in White-Lab 02. The lab shall be equipped with recessed halogen flood lamps, an overhead projector, two high intensity flashlights, a table, and an auto-locking door, operated remotely. All walls are to be painted flat white annually and cleaned weekly by maintenance staff. No windows or light controls are accessible from within the lab.

Only translucent or transparent equipment and furniture will be allowed to enter White-Lab 02 unless authorized for experimentation purposes. All additional equipment must be removed and all instances of SCP-1553-1 or SCP-1553-2 must be terminated at the conclusion of each test. As of Incident 1553-2, no instances will be allowed to persist activity for a period greater than 8 hours.

White-Lab 02 is to be kept under 24 hr remote video surveillance and remain illuminated for three days following any experimentation. In the event of any anomalous shadow activity, lighting failure within the lab, or unauthorized opening of the lab door during this period, containment breach is to be assumed. The hallway is to be sealed, and Protocol 012-Trundholm initiated.

Description: Manufacturer's packaging identifies SCP-1553 as "**Dr. Wondertainment®'s** Shadow Paint Play-Set!" Each is packaged in a blue and green, shrink-wrapped cardboard box with black lettering, dimensions 15 x 22 x 22 cm. Contents include:

- 1.89 L (2 qt) of a translucent, viscous black fluid (SCP-1553-A) in a white plastic bucket, labeled 'Shadow Paint'

- One white foam sponge, dimensions 3 x 10 x 20 cm (SCP-1553-B) with embossed label 'Shadow Eraser'
- A non-anomalous No. 18 painters brush
- Manufacturer's documentation booklet. See Document 1553-C.

To date, ten (10) instances have been discovered in the United States, three (3) in Canada, and five (5) in the European Union. Interrogation determined in all cases that store employees, managers, and regional executives had no knowledge of the presence or properties of SCP-1553. Efforts to locate additional instances are ongoing.

When applied to any illuminated surface, SCP-1553-A will dry completely, leaving no residue.[1] In its place, the surface will then display an anomalous shadow object, designated SCP-1553-1. Instances maintain the form painted by SCP-1553-A, and are capable of interacting with any shadow, anomalous or otherwise, via direct contact.

If SCP-1553-A is used to depict an animal or humanoid, the image will spontaneously animate upon drying, creating an instance of SCP-1553-2. These instances will display intelligence, physical ability, and behavior appropriate to their form. Instances will only animate if depicted as solid, uninterrupted silhouettes. SCP-1553-2 requires no sustenance to survive, but will partake of food-based instances of SCP-1553-1 if any are available.[2]

The properties, mannerisms, and abilities of SCP-1553-1 and SCP-1553-2 vary significantly from one instance to the next, and are closely linked with the intentions, temperament, beliefs, and attitudes of the user. However, all instances do share certain qualities in common.

- SCP-1553 projections will always interact as though they are discrete, three-dimensional physical objects, despite existing solely as two-dimensional silhouettes.
- All instances have the ability to 'loom' or grow in relation to the surface on which they exist by moving interaction field toward their primary light source.[3]
- Users are universally able to experience the properties of the

interaction field through touch and sound, although no sound caused by SCP-1553 has ever been recorded, and no physical object responsible for shadows designated SCP-1553-1 or SCP-1553-2 can be verified.

Application of SCP-1553-B directly to any shadow, anomalous or otherwise, results in the shadow's immediate disappearance. Neutralization of SCP-1553-1 and SCP-1553-2 can also be achieved via mere shadow contact with SCP-1553-B, leaving non-anomalous shadows intact. To date, no other method has been found effective to neutralize the effects of SCP-1553-A, and research attempting to reproduce this effect is ongoing.

If SCP-1553-B is used to erase the shadow of a real object, the region affected will lose opacity within thirty (30) seconds. Observers describe such objects as appearing simultaneously visible and invisible. After approximately five (5) minutes, the region will lose its ability to interact physically with normal objects. In inanimate objects the effect can be easily reversed by liberal application of SCP-1553-A on any nearby surface. However, in living subjects the process can result in significant injury if not treated immediately. See Experiments 1553-37 and 1553-38 for more details.

Addendum 1553-01: Document 1553-C

> **Foreword:** Copied below are the English text portions of the manufacturer's documentation for SCP-1553, "Dr. Wondertainment®'s Shadow Paint Play-set." Documentation also includes several pictorial representations and suggestions accompanying the text.

> **HEY, KIDS!** Say goodbye to sidewalk chalk; it's Dr. Wondertainment®'s Shadow Paint Play-set!
>
> Simply apply the patented "Shadow Paint" formula to any surface where light is cast, and watch the fun come to life! Thanks to *Ani-Magi-Nation*™ technology, the only limit to your creation is your own imagination! Whole shadow-kingdoms can rise and fall before your very eyes! Scare your younger siblings with gigantic shadow monsters! Touch your shadow toys and play with them

as though they're Really™ there!

Don't worry, Mom and Dad; cleanup is super easy with the miraculous Shadow Eraser! Just wave the eraser over the play area, and you're done. For those hard to reach spots, rub Shadow Eraser gently over surface and watch the shadows disappear like magic, guaranteed! Be very careful; you wouldn't want to erase a real shadow by mistake!

WARNING: Remember that Shadow Creatures are as friendly (or dangerous!) as *you* imagine them to be. Do not attempt to draw Real™ people using Shadow Paint Play-Set™. Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for injury, discomfort, or existential crisis resulting from misuse of Shadow Paint Play-Set™.

Addendum 1553-02: Lowlight photography has confirmed that below the critical brightness of three (3) lux, instances of SCP-1553-1 and SCP-1553-2 are undetectable as surface-bound silhouettes, but can be modeled as quasi-physical objects of size and shape appropriate to their form in brighter conditions. The effect persists until such time as ambient lighting conditions expose instances to brightness three (3) lux or greater. Though the field of interaction can be mapped with sonagraphic imaging, it is at present impossible to confirm whether or not a fundamentally physical object exists in this region, as all other scanning equipment available relies on non-visible light wavelengths to render an image, and these negate the effect.

Addendum 1553-03: Abridged Experiment Log

This document includes several important experiments necessary to understanding the intricacies of effects SCP-1553-A and SCP-1553-B in greater detail. Unabridged log available upon request.

Experiment 1553-5
Effect: SCP-1553-1
Summary: D-4310 instructed to use SCP-1553-A to depict a claw hammer using a stencil. Reported instance as feeling light, plastic,

and 'fake'. SCP-1553-1 was ineffective at driving the nail provided, and broke after two strikes. Instance neutralized. Subject instructed to repeat procedure while imagining a useful hammer. Reported new instance as being very heavy, with a handle having the texture of hard rubber. SCP-1553-1 successfully drove the nail in three strikes.

Experiment 1553-12
Effect: SCP-1553-1
Summary: Agent F instructed to depict a Beretta 92 service pistol using stencil provided, and is given access to five D-Class subjects scheduled for termination. Despite Agent F 's knowledge of firearms and intent to make a working weapon, SCP-1553-1 fails to function effectively. Subjects report a stinging sensation similar to being shot with a paint-ball or BB gun, and suffer no visible injuries. Long term observation reveals no negative effects.

Note: Solved the machine problem with knowledge, but the weapons problem seems to be universal. I think we've learned all we can about SCP-1553-1 for now. Let's move on.
-Dr. F

Experiment 1553-21
Effect: SCP-1553-2
Summary: D-4330 instructed to depict *Felis catus* using stencil provided. SCP-1553-2 manifests upon drying, and immediately retreats to the opposite corner of the room. D-4312 successfully coaxes SCP-1553-2 out of the corner, and reports furry textures and warmth in tactile sensations. Subject also reports hearing a purring sound as he pets SCP-1553-2, although no audio is recorded. Instance continues interacting in a friendly manner until D-4312 attempts to pick it up, at which point SCP-1553-2 scratches and bites the subject, causing him to drop it. Instance terminated.

Note: D-4330 was admitted to on-site infirmary with reports of numbness in his hand where SCP-1553-2 had scratched and bitten him. Subject treated for minor skin infection and released. Recommend we start scaling things up, see if we can make smarter and larger instances.
-Dr. F

Experiment 1553-37

Effect: SCP-1553-B
Summary: D-5001 instructed to erase part of his shadow and report effects. Subject initially unnerved, but becomes mildly amused, erasing greater and greater portions of shadow in the lower abdominal region. Subject reports a slight tingling sensation, followed by lightheadedness. Attending Researchers report a semi-transparent quality to D-5001's abdomen, followed by a barely-visible network of dark red colors resembling blood vessels and capillaries. Four minutes following exposure the region loses coherency, causing significant bio-hazard cleanup in White-Lab 02. D-5001 Terminated. Affected region remains suspended in mid-air until SCP-1553-A is applied to the wall where its shadow would normally fall. SCP-1553-A instantly dries, and the excised portion again becomes subject to gravity. Remains display no further anomalous properties and are incinerated.

Experiment 1553-38
Effect: SCP-1553-B
Summary: D-5002 instructed to erase her shadow in its entirety. Subject is at first reluctant, but complies, erasing her entire shadow within 1.25 minutes. D-5002 reports no initial negative effects apart from feeling 'chilly'. Twenty-nine (29) seconds following erasure, subject begins to fade, becoming translucent. After 5.50 minutes, the subject's voice is no longer audible. D-5002 signals that she is unable to hear, although she continues to move about freely, is still able to see, and appears to breathe normally. Subject demonstrates the ability to move through solid objects within laboratory and attempts to breach containment. Unable to restrain subject via conventional means. Lighting in White-Lab 02 extinguished by Junior Researcher G , causing [DATA EXPUNGED]. D-5002 terminated and bio-hazard cleanup crews dispatched.

Note: It appears that erasing the shadow of an extant object has the opposite effect of painting a shadow where no object exists. Recommend some further research to determine applications in intelligence/counterintelligence operations.
- Dr. G

Footnotes
1. A minimum brightness of three (3) lux is required for SCP-1553-A

to dry and anomalous properties to manifest.
2. Researchers requesting permission to test humanoid or dangerous instances of SCP-1553-2 are reminded to review Incident Report 1553-2, and consider their experimental parameters very carefully.
3. SCP-1553-1's field of interaction will behave according to the beliefs of the user, with the original user's beliefs taking precedent over other observers. SCP-1553-2 has demonstrated the ability to determine its own position relative to actual objects, which does not always correspond well with Euclidean topology.

« SCP-1552 | SCP-1553 | SCP-1554 »

SCP-1554: The Damaged Fellowship

Item #: SCP-1554

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1554 is to be kept in a fireproof Safe class storage locker in Site 629's anomalous media wing. Testing is to be conducted under the supervision of Dr. Walters, and all instances of SCP-1554-A produced are to be stored on a case by-case basis:

- Viable biological specimens are to be kept in Site 629's greenhouse. All fauna created from SCP-1554-A is to be euthanized, dissected, and incinerated following testing.
- Models produced by SCP-1554-A may be displayed in Site 629's archival wing, provided they are not hostile in nature.
- Inanimate objects are to be disposed of on a case-by-case basis following inspection. All metallic objects are to be melted down and converted into scrap.

All testing is to occur in a room with a waterless fire extinguishing system. No flame tests are to be carried out on SCP-1554 under any circumstances.

Description: SCP-1554 is a copy of the book *The Fellowship of the Ring* by J.R.R. Tolkien, published in 1969 by Press. SCP-1554 is in very poor condition for its age, with several pages being marked with pen, pencil and crayon, moderate water damage to later chapters, and the entirety of the chapter *In The House of Tom Bombadil* being missing.

By itself, SCP-1554 will gravitate to the nearest flat, dry surface and will stand on end, opening itself to the first undamaged page. The act of damaging any pages of SCP-1554 in any way produces an instance of SCP-1554-A. SCP-1554-A are items that form themselves out of a page of SCP-1554 that has been damaged in

some way. The instance of SCP-1554-A varies depending on the type of damage caused to SCP-1554. Water damage typically produces quasi-biological specimens, tearing out pages of SCP-1554 produces small, often autonomous sculptures depicting scenery and character from *The Fellowship of the Ring*, and marking on pages produces inanimate, usually damaged, objects such as clothing or weaponry. Finally, burning the pages of SCP-1554 causes a sudden gravitational shift of approximately G in a random direction, invariably resulting in severe injuries and major damage to all individuals and objects within a 5-meter radius of SCP-1554, including SCP-1554 itself. Typically, gravitational anomalies will continue until SCP-1554 is extinguished.

Addendum: Sample log of tests performed on SCP-1554.

Passage Used: None; front cover was damaged
Damage to SCP-1554: An "X" was drawn on the front cover using a felt-tip pen.
Resultant SCP-1554-A Instance: No reaction from SCP-1554.

Passage Used: Prologue, *Concerning Pipe-weed*, page 8
Damage to SCP-1554: Application of 5 milliliters of water to the passage.
Resultant SCP-1554-A Instance: SCP-1554-A-4 is a species of *Nicotiana* resembling *Nicotiana rustica*. Analysis shows that SCP-1554-A-4 has a relatively low concentration of nicotine. Upon incineration, a large quantity of smoke was produced, described as smelling "vaguely sweet and homely".

Passage Used: Book 1, Chapter 1, *A Long-Expected Party,* page 27
Damage to SCP-1554: Crossing out of passage using No. 2 Pencil
Resultant SCP-1554-A Instance: Damaged page was converted into SCP-1554-A-10, a large rocket-type firework. SCP-1554-A-10 was disposed of in a nearby bomb-disposal range, due to the possibility of damage to the casing causing instability. SCP-1554-A-10 was detonated with no anomalous effects.

Passage Used: Book 2, Chapter 5, *The Bridge of Khazad-dûm*
Damage to SCP-1554: Tearing out page 265
Resultant SCP-1554-A Instance: SCP-1554-A-21 was an animate

model of what is believed to be the Balrog encountered in this chapter. SCP-1554-A-21 was on fire at time of emergence, and was quickly extinguished to prevent damage to SCP-1554. Extinguishing resulted in formation of 15 new SCP-1554-A instances due to moisture damage; waterless fire extinguishing system installed following this test.

Incident 1554-7:

SCP-1554 was ignited due to a cigarette lighter smuggled into the testing chamber by D-1554-7, a known pyromaniac. Following this, D-1554-7 was thrown[1] against the northern wall of the testing unit, and reported severe difficulty moving and breathing as SCP-1554 continued to burn. D-1554-7 was ordered to smother the flames by rolling over SCP-1554, but was unable to comply due to the strength of the gravitational force. Fire extinguishing system activated; D-1554-7 terminated due to a lack of oxygen in the testing chamber.

Addendum: The following document was found written on the back of SCP-1554's original catalog card in the University library. The card was attached to a length of string intended for use as a bookmark.

> Right, Enough of This.
>
> Enough of you lot tearing out bits and pieces of this work. I've had it with you lot tearing up Tolkien's work. You simply don't understand the man. He is a gift to English literature, and if you ruin **ONE MORE FUCKING PAGE** there will be consequences. The more you destroy, the more you shall create.
>
> Words are art. Respect them.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1554 appeared to use gravity as a self-defence measure in a similar manner toSCP-2919. A link between these two anomalies has yet to be established.

SCP-1555: Facility

SCP-1555 exterior, with barrel visible. At time of photograph, barrel was significantly longer than ordinary. Click to enlarge.

Item #: SCP-1555

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: A 50-mile radius around SCP-1555 is to be designated a wildlife sanctuary in accordance with the United States Endangered Species Act, due to its status as the location of one of the few remaining populations of Robertson's field mice. Due to the extremely difficult terrain surrounding SCP-1555, a guard patrol is not needed; a closed gate and guard house (disguised as a research station for scientists studying local wildlife) are to be maintained at the entrance road. Noises emitted by SCP-1555 are to be blamed on thunder, sonic booms, or mistpouffers (fog guns) by Foundation disinformation teams. Task Force Gamma-29 ("Old Men of the Mountain") is to be assigned to SCP-1555, for any exploration of the outer surface, and for tracking and retrieval of specimens. Exploration of the interior of the SCP is only to be conducted by remote probe and class-D personnel.

Description: SCP-1555 is a facility of unknown origin and purpose installed in tunnels beneath an unnamed mountain peak in National Park. It appears to occupy nearly the entire inside space of the mountain, and extends an unknown distance below sea level. Seismic surveys and ground-penetrating radar have proven to be somewhat useful at mapping the outer extents of the facility, though the internal layout has been known to shift (though only in very localized areas). An entrance is available, but all attempts to survey the SCP have failed, resulting in the loss of one Foundation agent (Agent Harris), one Mobile Task Force (MTF Epsilon-12, "Facility Managers" - see Audio/Telemetry Log Epsilon-12-1555), and Class D personnel.

The only known aboveground entrance to SCP-1555. Click to enlarge.

The structure of SCP-1555's tunnels (designated SCP-1555-1) culminates near the peak of the mountain; at the very top of the structure (approximately 20 meters below the summit), facing northeast, a steel tube exits the mountain and continues for (on average) three meters at a 27-degree angle from horizontal. The tube is rifled with 25 lands and a twist rate of 1:20, and appears similar in construction to the barrel of a modern 155-mm howitzer. The tube has been observed to change shape; microscopic observation of the tube during transformation indicates that iron crystals appear on the surface of the tube with no discernable source. Transformations are usually in the shape of a muzzle device, such as a muzzle booster or recoil brake, though others have been seen. The additions have never been observed to remain for more than one shot, and disappear afterwards in the same manner as their introduction.

SCP-1555 will, at unpredictable time periods (not observed to be more than ten days from the last event), launch a projectile (designated SCP-1555-2) from this tube. The shell usually travels at the standard muzzle velocity for a 155mm howitzer, but variations have been reported. In almost all cases, the shell lands intact in a valley 6 km northeast of the SCP and releases 5-16 Robertson's field mice, tentatively labeled SCP-1555-3. In most cases, the mice appear completely indistinguishable from natural Robertson's field mice (*Apodemus robertsonii*), with a 50/50 gender division. The mice show normal genetic deviation in most cases, though approximately 15% of shells contain genetically identical mice. After the mice are released, the shell (in most cases) corrodes into dust within two hours.

+ MTF Gamma-29 Selected Observations, 2004-Present

- Shell approximately five meters long; released two thousand mice.
- Shell made of mahogany; released five mice and remained intact.
- Shell did not follow a parabolic trajectory. Shell tracked via radar past the orbit of Mars and lost.

- No shell. Ten mice fired from SCP; landed scattered across the valley.
- Shell contained ten mouse skeletons.
- Rocket-assisted shell landed four kilometers further out than average.
- Muzzle device manifested in the form of an enormous sound suppressor. Report noticeably quieter than usual.
- Shell pushed out of the end of the muzzle by compressed air; landed in front of tube and released one mouse.
- Shell contained tangled mass of PNP bipolar transistors instead of mice.
- Muzzle device manifested in the form of a squeeze-bore adapter. Shell contained remains of an estimated eight mice, compressed into unrecognizability.
- 48 shells fired in extremely rapid succession. Each contained three mice.
- Solid rubber shell; did not dissolve.
- Shell landed; released chlorine gas instead of mice.
- Shell released five smaller, fin-stabilized shells mid-flight, each containing one mouse.
- Steel girder fired instead of shell.
- Shell continued traveling upon meeting the ground, leaving an angled hole. Laser and radar rangefinder depth measurement failed.
- SCP fired five times without releasing shell.
- SCP barrel retracted into mountain for two days; fired shell one day later and re-emerged. Shell contained nine mice.
- Red light shone from gun barrel for 3 days.
- Ordinary shell landed; continued disgorging mice for three hours. Total number uncounted due to mouse overlap.
- Shell exploded in midair, releasing metal fragments. Functioned identically to ordinary HE artillery round.
- Shell contained two brown rats (*Rattus*

norvegicus).

- Barrel accreted material for several weeks and, once several times longer than normal, fired a shell two hundred kilometers. Shell landed near the city of and released four mice.

See Also: Audio/Telemetry Log Epsilon-12-1555

« SCP-1554 | SCP-1555 | SCP-1556 »

Audio/Telemetry Log Epsilon-12-1555

> Transcript Epsilon-12-1555
> Background: MTF Epsilon-12 ("Facilities Managers", now defunct) was a Mobile Task Force formed to investigate anomalous industrial installations and facilities. This log is from their final expedition: a search and rescue mission to find Agent Harris, lost after 45 minutes of preliminary investigation of SCP-1555.

Alpha: Everyone got your suit and radio on?
<Assent from team.>
Alpha: Internals check.
Beta: Nitrox and heliox ready and at full charge.
Delta: Ready and full.
Gamma: Ready and full.
Alpha: Filtration check.
Beta: Filter ready.
Delta: Filter ready.
Gamma: Hold on. [Rustling.] Filter ready.
Alpha: Delta, check Gamma's filter.
Delta: It's secure.
Alpha: Check seals and pressurize.
<Hissing sound as MTF's suits are pressurized.>
Beta: Seals tight and secure.
Delta: Seals tight.
Gamma: Seals tight.
Alpha: Telemetry check.
Base: Cable, radio, and VLF 100%. Optical 100%. Pneumatic sealed and evacuated.
Alpha: Equipment check.
Beta: Rifle, check. Sidearm, check.
Delta: Sidearm, check. Cameras, check.
Gamma: Sidearm, check. Analysis package, check.
Alpha: Alright, crew. In and out, with a little detective work along the way. Let's see if we can find Agent Harris. Internals on.

[At this point, MTF proceeds through door below SCP-1555's barrel.]
Beta: Lotsa pipes.
Gamma: Yep.
Delta: Pipes.
Alpha: Yes, the preliminary report said there were a lot of pipes. Base, we're gonna go ahead and confirm a shitload of pipes.
<Clunk from Delta's external microphone.>
Delta: Doesn't sound like anything's in this one. That or I can't hear it through the helmet.
<Another clunk.>
Delta: This one's hissing. Probably steam.
<Delta's camera shutter clicks.>
Alpha: Let's proceed.
<Five minutes of silence as the MTF proceeds deeper into the mountain.>
Gamma: You know, for a place that nobody's visited before, it's awfully clean. All the pipes are shiny. No dust.
Beta: Most dust is flakes of human skin, you know.
Gamma: Gee, thanks.
Delta: Must be the pipes.
Alpha: Keep your guard up. We don't know it's just pipes, and Agent Harris is in here somewhere.
<Two minutes of silence.>
Alpha: Base, the hallway's opening up. We're in a bigger chamber and there are a whole lotta pipes. Valves, too. Some of them are labeled.
Gamma: "Make-up gas."
Beta: This one says "Emulsion".
Gamma: Sending photograph.
<Delta's camera shutter clicks. Photograph transmitted via optical link; attached here.>

Origin of first retrieved samples from SCP-1555. Click to enlarge.

Base: Can you get samples?
Gamma: Sure thing.
<Gamma works for several minutes, attaching isolators to pipes and drilling sample holes. Various hissing noises are heard.>
Gamma: Base, I've got two vacuum pipes, four steam. Mass spectrometer says that "make-up gas" is lead vapor. Got some sort

of thick, yellow stuff out of the "emulsion" pipe. Sending sample. The air here is completely clean, by the way. 25% oxygen, 75% nitrogen exactly.
[Gamma sends a vial of material through vacuum sample tube. Material proved to be yellow latex paint, with a significant content of silver halide molecules.]
Base: Sample received. Proceed when you're ready.
Gamma: Something just went past the sample port on this vacuum pipe. I think it was a pneumatic capsule.
Alpha: Proceeding.
<22 minutes of silence (minus status checks) while MTF proceeds deeper into the SCP.>
Gamma: Hold up. Radiation.
Alpha: Great. How much?
Gamma: Harmless here. Hold on, I've got a probe-on-a-pole.
Gamma: Says it's still harmless 3 meters down, but increased just a tad.
Base: Go ahead; telemetry says your suits will shield you from this level.
Alpha: There's another chamber. More pipes are coming out of the walls and heading in.
Base: Proceed.
Alpha: Lots of pipes, as usual. There's some sort of machine in the middle; a lot of pipes head into it. Still no sign of Harris.
Delta: Sending photo.
<Delta's camera shutter clicks. Photograph transmitted via optical link.>
Base: Hold up, guys. Gotta consult.
<Two minutes of silence.>
Base: Right. Alpha, what you appear to have there is a small nuclear reactor. It looks like a standard United States naval reactor.
Alpha: Shit.
Beta: This isn't a fucking boat. What the hell?
Delta: I don't see any controls or anything. No windows onto a control room, either.
Gamma: Guys, get away from this pipe. It's radioactive.
Base: Can you get a sample?
Gamma: Sure thing.
<Thirty seconds of working noises are heard as Gamma installs an isolator and drills a hole.>

Gamma: Spectrometer says it's uranium hexafluoride. Let's not mess wi- Goddammit!
<A loud whooshing noise is heard.>
Alpha: Fuck! Run! This way!
<One minute of panting as the team members run away from the reactor room.>
Gamma: Goddamn piece of shit pressurized fast and blew the isolator off. Fucking radioactive gas all over me.
Alpha: Base, get a decon set up at the exit.
Base: Roger.
Alpha: Gamma, there should be a KI pill in the third slot in your helmet's dispenser. Take it.
Beta: Fucking pipes.
Delta: Yep.
Alpha: What's your dosimeter say?
Gamma: My suit's radioactive, and I'm gonna get fucking cancer, but I'll live through today.
Base: Are you comfortable proceeding, Alpha?
Alpha: Roger, Base. Let's not fuck with any more pipes, crew.
Delta: You got it.
Beta: I'm not gonna touch any plumbing ever again.
Gamma: My suit's outer layer's flaking off.
Base: That's probably from the corrosive gas that you just got covered with. Don't worry, we're getting a tent set up right now.
Gamma: Decon can't cure cancer.
Base: Don't be so sure about that.
Alpha: Proceeding.
<15 minutes of silence, minus status checks.>
Alpha: We're coming up on some signs. The pipes all go back into the wall and it's covered in signs. There's another chamber. Looks like it opens onto a big shaft - goes diagonally up and down. There's a big bundle of pipes suspended from the ceiling going down the middle.
[At this point, inertial navigation indicates the MTF is near the center of the mountain, 400 meters from the peak.]
Beta: They're all warning signs.
Delta: This one's in German.
Gamma: Probe says that there's no radiation, but there's no oxygen. Hold on.
Gamma: The atmosphere in there's fucking helium. There's no

physical divider, it just changes.
Base: Proceed with caution.
Alpha: Roger. Proceeding.
Beta: Let's not fuck with any pipes this time.
[All electronic telemetry lost. Mechano-optical voice communications from MTF and sample tube still online; external microphones not available. Communication to MTF in morse code only due to lack of optical demodulator in suits.]
Base: STATUS
Alpha: All our electronics died once we got past this threshold.
Alpha: We're back in the hallway, and my stuff still doesn't work.
Gamma: Analysis package's dead.
Beta: My rifle still works.
Gamma: Jesus Christ, don't shoot down there. You might hit a pipe.
Beta: Fucking pipes.
Alpha: Just do a damn function check next time, Beta.
Delta: My DSLR's dead. I've got an old Pentax mechanical camera in my pack. Hold on.
Delta: No meter, high-speed black and white film only. Hope Gamma hasn't fogged it by standing near me.
Gamma: My suit's not that radioactive.
<Short pause.>
Alpha: Goddammit! My radio's burning!
Alpha: Everyone take your electronics modules off!
Alpha: All our electronics just caught on fire.
Gamma: I threw the analysis package into the helium. It's not on fire, but it's melting all over the fucking floor.
Delta: Base, I hope you got those photos I sent earlier. My memory card is literal toast.
Base: GOT THEM
Alpha: Base, recommendations?
Base: WAIT
[4 minutes taken for researchers to meet.]
Base: PROCEED, BUT TURN BACK IF OBVIOUS DANGER
Alpha: Roger. Proceeding.
Beta: Christ, deeper?
Delta: There's a stairway cut into the side of the shaft. Why is there a stairway if there aren't any fucking people?
Gamma: Looks like there's some high-voltage electrical lines running down the right-hand side there, judging by the ceramic

insulators. There's no insulation on the line. Let's keep to the left.
Alpha: Eyes and ears open, crew.
Alpha: There's some sort of force pulling me towards the lower end of the shaft.
Delta: I've got a bubble level here. Might be a gravity anomaly.
Delta: Let me survey the area - I've seen people torn apart by tidal forces in a barn before. It's not pretty.
Gamma: It's just fucking wind blowing down the shaft and you're a goddamn idiot.
Beta: Yeah, I can hear it.
<7 minutes of silence.>
Alpha: There's a doorway up ahead on the left. Let's investigate.
Alpha: God fucking dammit. We've found Harris.
Base: STATUS
Alpha: His lower body is gone. Completely smooth cut.
Base: CAUSE
Alpha: Don't see anything.
Beta: There's a hallway going this way.
Alpha: Investigating.
<1 minute of silence.>
Beta: Jesus! Stop stop stop stop!
Alpha: What is it?
Beta: My rifle barrel just fucking got cut off!
Beta: It looks like there's a slot in the hallway. Goes all the way around.
Beta: And when I stick shit past it, it gets sliced up.
Delta: What the hell is that all over the floor?
Beta: Bits of my fucking rifle and- oh my god.
Gamma: I'm going to throw up.
Alpha: Not in that suit, you're not.
Alpha: Base, we've found the other half of Harris.
Base: STATUS
Alpha: In little tiny fucking bits all over the floor. Looks like sand.
Delta: If you really look close you can see things falling from the ceiling to the floor through that slot. Looks like really thin wires.
Alpha: Turning back.
<A loud noise is heard through the team's suits.>
Gamma: What the fuck, Beta?!
Beta: Can't use my fucking rifle with the gas tube sliced off. Now we know it'll slice through a whole gun.

Delta: Let's fucking go.
<1 minute of silence.>
Alpha: Proceeding up the shaft.
Beta: Wind's going up now.
Delta: It's following us.
Beta: It's getting stronger. The stairs are steel. Guys, turn on your mag - fuck, no mag clamps.
Alpha: Just hold onto the railing.
Alpha: Scratch that, it's made of gallium or something. Melted when I touched it.
Alpha: Just hold on. If it keeps picking up, stick to the side and huddle together.
<3 minutes of silence.>
<Wind noises suddenly become audible through suits.>
Beta: Fuck!
Alpha: Beta, get to the side!
Beta: It's blowing goddamn sideways! There's no fucking vent so it can do that!
Delta: There's a vent on a pipe. Look.
Beta: FUCK!
<A loud clang is heard through Beta's suit.>
Beta: Guys, I'm on the fucking wires!
Alpha: Grab onto one of the pipes and pull away from the cables- your suit's insulated, it'll hold-
Beta: The wires are hot! They're burning through the fucking insulation!
Alpha: Hold on!
Beta: I can't fucking hold on, I'm-
[Optical loop through Beta's suit severed. Vacuum line returns helium to base.]
Gamma: Nielsen!
Alpha: God fucking dammit!
Delta: Let's fucking go! The wind's going down again!
Gamma: Motherfucking pipes!
<Four minutes of panicked breathing.>
Alpha: Base, you there?
Base: YES
Alpha: We're heading out now. Beta's dead - wires burned right into her fucking suit and fried her. We've sealed the tube - is it working again?

Base: YES
Delta: The hallway's going left. It wasn't going that fucking direction when we came in here.
Gamma: The tether's still leading down it, though.
Alpha: Base, tighten the tether, would you?
Base: OK
Alpha: It's tight. Proceeding.
<Six minutes of silence.>
Alpha: The walls are changing. They aren't concrete any more, they're riveted steel, it looks like.
Gamma: Painted matte olive drab.
Alpha: There's another chamber up ahead. We have to go through it to get out.
<One minute of silence.>
Alpha: There's a fucking lake in here. It's goddamn deep and there are a shitload of pipes going into it.
Delta: It's fucking huge - looks like it's a mile across. Halogen lights going all across the ceiling.
Alpha: Base, I thought we were still inside the mountain. It's not this fucking big.
Base: HOLD ON
Base: YOU ARE IN MTN. 1200 MTRS TETHER OUT
Delta: There are lights underwater. Look.
Gamma: They're blue. Looks like - Looks like the lake is full of nuclear reactors.
Gamma: That sample line's still working, right?
Base: YES
Gamma: Sending a water sample.
<Two minutes pass.>
Gamma: You got it yet? We've only got two days worth of air left.
[Sample vial arrives at base, four minutes after it is expected to. Sample triggers radiation alarms upon arrival.]
Base: GO GO GO - DANGER - SMPL HGH RADIOACTIVE
Alpha: God fucking dammit, let's go! Follow the tether!
<Three minutes of rapid breathing.>
Alpha: Hold it. Gotta rest a moment.
Gamma: Got it.
Delta: Let's - AGH!
<A clang is heard through the team's suits.>
Alpha: What the FUCK?!

Delta: I leaned on a goddamn pipe and it fell off the wall!
Gamma: It's full of fucking mice!
Alpha: Base, we've got mice. Mice from a pipe.
Delta: Thousands and thousands of mice.
Gamma: Goddamn mice pipe.
Gamma: GODDAMN MICE! GODDAMN PIPE!
<Several gunshots are heard through the team's suits.>
Alpha: HOLD YOUR FUCKING FIRE, Gamma!
Gamma: Fucking pipes!
Delta: You hit that one over there - it's leaking.
Gamma: Oh no.
Alpha: Gamma, give me your sidearm.
Gamma: Yes, sir.
Alpha: There's some sort of white billowing cloud. Can't tell if it's gas or vapor.
Alpha: We have to go forward.
<Two minutes of silence.>
Delta: Oh Christ, it's fucking cold. Liquid nitrogen or something.
Alpha: Just get through it as fast as you can.
Gamma: My suit's joints are icing over.
Delta: Mine's fine - yours probably needed that outer layer.
Gamma: Motherfucking pipes.
Alpha: There are frozen mice all over the floor.
<Two minutes of silence.>
Gamma: I can't fucking bend my elbows.
Alpha: Just keep going.
<One minute of silence.>
Gamma: Something just fell off my air pack - my air's getting colder.
Delta: Mine's fine.
Alpha: Looks like your tank's exposed - we gotta get you out of here.
<One minute of silence.>
Gamma: Guys, my lungs are fucking freezing, and my suit knees are getting stiff - Can you drag me if they freeze up?
Alpha: We'll get you out of here, Gamma.
<Two minutes of silence.>
Gamma: Guys, my knees are stuck. I'm fall-
<A crunching noise is heard.>
Alpha: Fuck! Gamma!
Delta: His visor's smashed. He's dead. Cut him loose.

Alpha: God dammit!
[Optical loop through Gamma's suit severed. Vacuum line receives hydrogen, cooled to near-cryogenic temperatures, for several seconds.]
Alpha: Let's fucking get out of here.
<Six minutes of silence.>
Alpha: The hallway's doubling back.
Delta: It's warmer here.
Alpha: Here's the other end of that pipe Gamma knocked loose. Looks like it's empty.
Delta: There's a whooshing noise coming out of it - must be pneumatic.
Delta: God fucking dammit.
Alpha: What did you do?!
Delta: I didn't touch it! I leaned next to it and it started spewing mouse hair!
Delta: Let's just get out of here.
<28 minutes of silence.>
Alpha: There's a bigger chamber here, and the pipes go into the wall again. Heading in.
Alpha: The chamber is tall - looks like five or six stories. The walls are covered in what looks like asbestos halfway up.
Delta: There's one pipe in here - sticking a short ways out of the ceiling. It ends after about half a meter.
Delta: Shit - something just fell out.
Alpha: Get back in the hall!
<The sound of shattering glass is heard through the team's suits.>
Alpha: What the fuck?
Delta: Why? Why is this even here?
Alpha: Base, it dropped a Mason jar full of yellow powder.
Alpha: Gamma had the sample vials. We can't go back.
Delta: I've got a film canister here.
Alpha: Good thinking.
Alpha: Sending sample.
Base: OK
<35 minutes of mostly silence, punctuated by shattering glass.>
[Sample arrives, 33 minutes past expected arrival.]
Base: RECEIVED - WAIT
Base: SMPL IS 50 SULFUR 50 UNKNWN BIO SUBST
Base: WAIT OK

Alpha: That's fine - we can rest a while.
[23 minutes pass while Base analyzes sample.]
Base: DONE
Base: OTHER 50 TREE POLLEN - COAST REDWOOD
Alpha: Expected it would be something useless.
Alpha: Let's go. Keep following the tether - it'll lead back eventually.
<Twelve minutes of silence.>
Alpha: All the pipes are headed back into the wall again. There's something on the wall up ahead.
Alpha: It looks like the wall is covered almost floor to ceiling with open pipes.
Alpha: Let's move forward and hope they don't cover us in slime or something.
<Thirty seconds of silence.>
Delta: Wait a moment.
Delta: They're rifled! They're fucking gun barrels!
Alpha: Oh, fuck! Run!
Delta: They end up there!
<Fifteen seconds of panicked breathing.>
<Enormous amounts of automatic gunfire heard through both suits. Gunfire continues for approximately five minutes. Vacuum line begins leaking.>
Delta: It's stopped. Base, can you hear me? I'm fucking deaf.
Base: YES
Delta: Alpha's dead - I can't even recognize his fucking suit. I'm the last one.
Delta: There's five inches of lead stuck to the wall. Jesus Christ.
Delta: I'm cutting him off now and sealing the tube.
Delta: Base, am I close to getting out of here?
[At this point, Base had withdrawn twelve kilometers of tether. At its maximum extension, it had spooled out 1400 meters. The extra tether was chemically and physically identical to the original tether material. This information was withheld from the final task force member to maintain morale.]
Base: YES
Delta: Thank god.
Delta: Gonna keep going now.
<Twelve minutes of silence.>
Delta: There's another chamber up ahead.
<30 seconds of silence.>

Delta: Base.
Base: YES
Delta: The hallway ends here.
Delta: There's one little pipe. In the middle of the floor, about three inches in diameter, five inches in length.
Delta: My tether is going into it.
Delta: My tether is going into a fucking pipe and I'm not getting out of here.
Delta: Fuck it if I'm waiting for my air to run out and breathe in whatever there is now. Probably phosgene or xenon or something.
Delta: I've got twelve rounds in my sidearm and I'm going to blow my fucking brains out before the ceiling can come down and crush me.
Delta: I'm sending back my roll of film. Push it a stop when you develop it.
Base: OK
Base: SHORE YOU PERFORMED ADMIRABLY
Base: WE ARE SORRY
Delta: Doesn't make a difference anymore.
Delta: Tell me when the film gets there and I'll cut the tether loose.
Base: OK
[Film canister arrives, four hours past expected arrival.]
Base: SHORE THE FILM IS HERE
Delta: Good.
Delta: In my quarters, there's a locked box under the bed. The combination is 3589. Please deliver the note inside to my brother.
Base: WE WILL
Delta: Don't send anyone else in here. Use robots or something. Don't put any more people through this. I don't care if they're Ds – nobody deserves this.
Delta: I'm going now. Not gonna let this place win.
<A crunching sound is heard, followed by the sound of inrushing air, and a gunshot.>

After Epsilon-12-Delta's suicide, over 60 kilometers of tether were retrieved from SCP-1555. Further exploration by non-expendable Foundation personnel is forbidden; in addition, improvements were made to Foundation-standard pressurized sample isolators to avoid blowout events similar to that experienced by Epsilon-12-

Gamma.

The above are the images recovered from the roll of film returned by Epsilon-12-Delta. Film was Fuji Neopan 1600 35mm, developed in Kodak Xtol, 1+2 dilution, for 11.25 minutes. Thirty images on the roll were completely unrecoverable due to radiation-induced fogging. No other images have ever been recovered from deeper than 200 meters into SCP-1555. Any additional context for these images is unknown, as Epsilon-12-Delta did not communicate such when attempting to exit SCP-1555. Click images to enlarge.

SCP-1556: Misthorses

Item #: SCP-1556

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As SCP-1556 avoids human contact and currently roams an area greater than 15 km from any human settlement or roadway, containment procedures require only that the herd be monitored and tracked. Ground personnel tracking SCP-1556 must maintain a distance of at least 200 m at all times, and must not openly carry any weapons as this may trigger a defensive response.

Experiments involving the tranquilization of individual SCP-1556 specimens have been suspended indefinitely.

Description: SCP-1556 is a herd of sixteen (16) fifteen (15) free-roaming feral Mustang horses inhabiting a mountainous region approximately 135 km southwest of [REDACTED] in the United States, consisting of one (1) lead stallion, eight (8) seven (7) mares, and seven (7) juveniles. SCP-1556 has only been observed during periods of mist or fog that reduces visibility to below 100 m, and individual specimens are recognizable by their unusual behavior and reflective amber eyes (implying the presence of *tapetum lucidum*). During periods where there is insufficient mist for SCP-1556 to be observed, no trace of the herd can be found; tracks made by SCP-1556 individuals simply dead-end without explanation.

Over years of continual observation, it has been determined that SCP-1556 roams in a lemniscate pattern extending approximately 87 km from [REDACTED] to [REDACTED] at a rate of approximately 1.1 km per day. The reason for this specific pattern of movement is not known, but does not seem to correspond to any local meteorological conditions or the movements of any other local animal species.

SCP-1556 exhibits greater strength and endurance than is normal for feral horses, as well as a higher level of intelligence; SCP-1556 has been observed exhibiting behavior such as mutual grooming, problem-solving, and coordination that is highly unusual for equine species. SCP-1556 also exhibits extraordinary resistance to adverse weather conditions and the effects of high altitude, and has been observed on mountaintops or during periods in which extreme low temperatures would prove harmful to normal horses.

Addendum 1556-01: Incident 1556-09

On / / , oversight approval was granted to attempt to tranquilize SCP-1556-3, the lead mare, for field examination and tagging. Shortly after being struck by a tranquilizer dart fired by Foundation field researchers, SCP-1556-3 went into convulsions and collapsed. It is not known at this time whether SCP-1556-3 was allergic to the tranquilizer or whether the dosage was greatly overestimated, but the remaining individuals of SCP-1556 became highly aggressive, attacking any personnel wielding a firearm or attempting to approach the body of SCP-1556-3. All personnel were ordered to retreat to a safe distance to treat injuries and observe the herd. The body of SCP-1556-3 was never recovered; it disappeared along with the rest of the herd upon dissipation of local mist conditions and SCP-1556-3 has not been observed since.

Since this incident, SCP-1556 has avoided human contact and makes aggressive movements towards any personnel approaching the herd. Further experimentation has been suspended until further notice.

« SCP-1555 | SCP-1556 | SCP-1557 »

SCP-1557: Giraffe Hell

Item #: SCP-1557

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation personnel who have low levels of religious inclination are stationed at SCP-1557-1 to ensure that no civilians enter into the anomalous area. Personnel are not to touch any part of SCP-1557-1. While within SCP-1557, communication with SCP-1557-B is allowed, but the primary goal of agents in the area should be to map out the location, if possible.

Description: SCP-1557 refers to an anomalous location that can only be reached through the use of a door located in , Greenland, hereby designated SCP-1557-1. This structure is constructed of a currently unidentified black material, is approximately 2.5m in height and 3m in width, and has a surface temperature of above 2700ºC[1]. Furthermore, any personnel exhibiting high levels of religious inclination are unable to come within 50m of the object, due to an unseen physical obstruction that affects only the aforementioned subjects. The words "The wicked stay in this place" are inscribed into the door in Syriac. SCP-1557-1 will open when approached by any organism that both a) is not particularly religious and b) is not a giraffe (*Giraffa camelopardalis*).

SCP-1557 itself has been noted to resemble an Arctic tundra, with an average temperature of approximately -30ºC and very little vegetation. With the exception of SCP-1557-1, this location does not appear to possess any entrances or exits, nor does it have any landmarks or coastlines.[2] This area is populated by two types of entities, hereby designated SCP-1557-A and SCP-1557-B.

SCP-1557-A refers to the population of giraffes that reside within SCP-1557. These animals are apparently unable to die, as individual specimens have been observed to last more than three (3) weeks without food or water, as well as sustaining damage inflicted

by SCP-1557-B which would normally be lethal. Said damage is rapidly healed through anomalous means. Additionally, all instances of SCP-1557-A appear to be unable to move their neck out of an erect position. The combination of these conditions seems to inflict great amounts of physical pain upon SCP-1557-A instances.

SCP-1557-B refers to a currently unknown number of spheres of white light, usually measuring between 1m and 2m in diameter. All instances are physically capable of impacting giraffes, but have not been found to be able to make contact with any other animal or object at the current time.[3] Members of SCP-1557-B are capable of communication with any living organism and will address multiple subjects at a time. All subjects within range will report hearing SCP-1557-B speaking in their native language. These entities typically will spend long periods of time taunting, yelling at, injuring, or otherwise hurting the SCP-1557-A population.

Dialogue Log-1557-Alpha: Upon initial Foundation investigation of SCP-1557, personnel were approached by an instance of SCP-1557-B. The following log transcribes the conversation.

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **SCP-1557-B-001:** This is not for you.
>
> **Fredricks:** What is this place?
>
> **SCP-1557-B-001:** Justice.
>
> **Fredricks:** I see. And so these animals *[gestures to several instances of SCP-1557-A]*, they are here because…?
>
> **SCP-1557-B-001:** They were incorrect in their lives.
>
> **Fredricks:** How so?
>
> **SCP-1557-B-001:** They followed the wrong teaching. They were led down the path to here, and here they will remain until redeemed.
>
> **Fredricks:** Will they stay here forever?

SCP-1557-B-001: Most likely not. *[incomprehensible]*, or rather He, must come eventually.

Fredricks: What exactly are you?

SCP-1557-B-001: We are the guards and the teachers of the species, their protectors and their punishers. We exist so that they may learn from their mistakes. Until the lesson is learned and they are forgiven, it is our duty to ensure that no wicked deed goes unpunished.

Fredricks: All you do is attack and harass these animals?

SCP-1557-B-001: We do more than th— *[an instance of SCP-1557-B approaches and yells "You deserve everything about this" at a nearby SCP-1557-A entity before ramming it repeatedly in the sides while laughing]* You must go now, we have important work to do.

[After this point, SCP-1557-B-001 resumed torturing SCP-1557-A instances and refused to answer further questions.]

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Following the events of this log, all instances of SCP-1557-B refused to communicate with Foundation personnel.

Incident Log-1557-Epsilon: On 19/02/2009, a large number of entities resembling red translucent giraffes manifested within SCP-1557. These animals were capable of levitation and proceeded to wrap their necks around the necks of individual instances of SCP-1557-A, at which point both organisms vanished. This continued until no SCP-1557-A instances remained within sight. After this, all of the translucent red giraffes reappeared and proceeded to attack all SCP-1557-B instances for forty (40) days before demanifesting.

No giraffes have appeared within SCP-1557 since the incident, and

all instances of SCP-1557-B currently appear to be incapable of movement and communication. Instead, all spheres have been noted to constantly emit a high-pitched noise. Foundation personnel have been assigned to regularly check the conditions of SCP-1557 and note any changes within the location.

Additionally, the inscription on the front of SCP-1557-1 has been altered as well, and now reads, "The second. The first seal was broken, and now the steed has been liberated. The warriors await the arrival to aid in the completion of the [UNKNOWN]. It comes."

Footnotes
1. However, this temperature is not ambient and cannot be experienced in any manner other than directly touching the surface of SCP-1557-1.
2. Foundation personnel have reportedly been able to travel more than 1000km in any direction without discovering any sort of marking or edge.
3. See Testing Log-1557-B-Delta for a full list of objects that have been previously tested on SCP-1557-B.

« SCP-1556 | SCP-1557 | SCP-1558 »

SCP-1558: Snuff Tower

Item #: SCP-1558

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1558 is currently contained in a High Value Item Storage locker in Site 76. In the event that an extant instance of SCP-1558 is found, Mobile Task Force Rho-14 (“Signal Crawlers”) will be activated to return SCP-1558 to a Foundation-controlled BTS.

SCP-1558-2 is to be kept at all times in a standard server room in Site 76. Access to SCP-1558-2 is limited to Level 2 personnel or above. In the event of I/O activity on SCP-1558-2’s attached hard drive, the current Site 76 Director will be automatically notified.

Description: SCP-1558 is an anomalous cellular network antenna, designed for compatibility with the network standard.

SCP-1558 has the capability of ‘intercepting’ telephone calls placed through its transceiver stations and covertly replacing the audio of said calls. All calls known to be intercepted to date have fit the following criteria:

- The call must be placed by an individual in a vehicle traveling 65 km/h or greater.
- The intended recipient of the call must have a close personal relationship with the caller. The method by which this relationship is detected is currently unknown.

SCP-1558’s substituted audio exhibits similar characteristics in every recorded instance: A two-person interaction involving a deep male voice (SCP-1558-1) and a perfect replica of the voice of the intended recipient of the call. The substituted audio demonstrates an awareness of the caller’s circumstances and relationship with the intended recipient. In each instance, SCP-1558-1 will claim to have

the intended recipient of the call held at gunpoint, and will threaten to kill them unless the caller causes the vehicle they inhabit to crash. The call is not connected to the intended recipient in any way.

At least vehicular crashes, small aircraft crashes and the crash of US Airways Flight (whose mid-flight intervention by the Foundation led to the discovery of SCP-1558) are known to have been caused by SCP-1558, totaling casualties.

+ SCP-1558-2

SCP-1558-2 is a standard, -brand 1U rack server. Upon the completion of a SCP-1558 intercepted call, a recorded audio file of said call is downloaded to SCP-1558-2's hard drive at the next time SCP-1558-2 has internet access and power. The attached hard drive contains audio files as of / / , currently encompassing all known SCP-1558 events.

SCP-1558-2 was recovered from the home of F D , 42, a cell systems engineer from Utica, New York, United States. D had recently served a 10-year prison sentence for possession and distribution of 'snuff films' depicting vehicular homicides, and was found dead of a self-inflicted gunshot wound upon discovery by Foundation operatives.

+ Transcript 1558- -32

Partial transcript of SCP-1558 event. Call placed on / / by M (driving on Interstate 90) to his wife, S in Canojoharie, NY.

<Begin Transcript>

M : Hello?

SCP-1558-1: I have S at gunpoint. You need to make a decision.

“S ”: *[sobbing]* No, don’t listen! Just hang up!

M : What the hell is happening? S , what’s happening?

SCP-1558-1: Listen to me. I know you’re driving, I have a camera on you. Get up to 80, and drive over the median into the oncoming traffic. If you do that, I’ll let S go. Refuse, and she dies.

“S ”: Don’t, M — I love you, please don’t do it.

M : Are you hurt? Are G and L there?

“S ”: No, no, they’re at practice. Listen, you don’t need to do this, hurt other people for me —

The sound of an impact is heard, and “S ” cries out in pain.

SCP-1558-1: *[yelling]* Shut the [EXPLETIVE REDACTED] up! It’s his choice.

M : Why are you doing this?

SCP-1558-1: You’re driving fast enough. Cross the median or I pull the trigger.

Thirteen seconds of silence.

M : I — I can’t. I love you, S .

Approximately four seconds of silence, followed by the sound of a car horn and loud metal impact.

<End Transcript>

At the time of the recording, M ’s sedan impacted oncoming traffic near mile marker 29 on Interstate 90, causing a five-car pileup, 7 deaths and 4 injuries. Audio of calls continues after impact, with the sound of fire and unidentified screams. A copy of this portion of the audio, along with many other clips from other incidents, was copied to a hidden directory on F D ’s personal computer.

« SCP-1557 | SCP-1558 | SCP-1559 »

SCP-1559: Birdsoul In Your House

Item #: SCP-1559

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All manifestations of SCP-1559 are to be removed from public areas and taken to **Site-77**. All currently known manifestations of SCP-1559 are stored within a high-security containment vault. No avian organisms are permitted within the vault. Personnel are to not touch, listen to, or view any avian creature for 48 hours before entering SCP-1559's containment area.

Description: SCP-1559 is a set of 11 17 posters depicting the phrase "A FEW STILL LISTEN TO BIRDS". SCP-1559 manifestations occur primarily in public places, such as office buildings, strip malls, billboards, mailboxes, public phone booths, and parking garages. All SCP-1559 manifestations have occurred in areas considered to be heavily urbanized[1].

When a human subject views an instance of SCP-1559, they will begin to experience anomalous alterations to their hearing. Subjects will begin perceiving all sounds produced within an urban area as birdsong[2]. This area appears to be limited to whatever the subject considers to be an "urban area"; testing showed that when subjects were blindfolded and moved to an area they didn't consider to be urban, they claimed to hear "what they said", but were unable to describe it further. Subjects' ability to hear sound appears to cap at 90dB; however, such loud noises will still physically damage the subjects' ears.

In addition, any sounds or calls made by or as a result of avian organisms will be amplified to a significant degree. Initially, subjects may be upset or confused about the alterations to their hearing. However, as time goes on, they will no longer see the occurrence as abnormal, and will willingly ignore any sounds produced by objects

or items not related to birds, whether or not the sound is blocked by SCP-1559's anomalous effect. As time progresses, subjects will be unable to feel any tactile sensation not related to birds. Behaviors such as coating homes or apartments with feathers, seeking out wild birds to listen to, and meditating intently have been reported.

Personnel have been able to communicate with affected subjects via the use of a parrot, which imitated sounds produced by researchers. Following this, research personnel were able to communicate with SCP-1559 affected subjects directly by imitating the tone of the parrots. Further testing has shown that D-Class personnel are able to recognize any sound capable of being reproduced by a parrot, as long as they have heard a parrot reproduce the sound. Further testing has shown that parrots, mockingbirds, and doctored recordings of birdsong previously heard by the subject can be used to circumvent SCP-1559's effect. Further testing is currently being done in Site-77.

Footnotes
1. In addition to non-anomalous urban regions, SCP-1559 has also been found inThree Portlands,Backdoor SoHo, and theChūgoku Cellar.
2. This effect does not apply to subjects suffering from tinnitus, or to sound perceived via bone conduction.

« SCP-1558 | SCP-1559 | SCP-1560 »

SCP-1560: Extradimensional Albatross

Item #: SCP-1560

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As living specimens of SCP-1560 currently cannot be contained by any means available to the Foundation, Mobile Task Force Lambda-4 "Birdwatchers" is currently tasked with tracking known populations of SCP-1560. Deceased specimens of SCP-1560 are stored in standard cryogenic biological storage units at Site , and personnel may gain access to said specimens with prior permission from at least two (2) Level 3 Senior Researchers.

Description: SCP-1560 is a species of animal of presumed extradimensional origin resembling *Thalassarche melanophrys*, or the Black-Browed Albatross, with the notable exception of its unusually large size, eyes, and complete lack of legs or feet. Adult SCP-1560 can grow to wingspans of over 3.8m (approximately three times that of *T. melanophrys*), and appear to have lifespans exceeding that of the duration under which the Foundation has had SCP-1560 under observation (approximately years). SCP-1560's eyes differ greatly from that of terrestrial avians, as they have compound eyes that have been determined via testing to be extraordinarily sensitive to ultraviolet light.

SCP-1560 populations exist in small familial groups at an altitude of no less than 8,100 m above sea level, of which the Foundation is currently tracking six (6) eight (8) fifteen (15) known families. SCP-1560's behavior is similar to that of a terrestrial marine avian, with the exception that SCP-1560 does not land, and only drops below an altitude of 8,100 m to feed, at which point specimens completely disappear for a period of five (5) to ten (10) minutes. Long-range photography and extensive study of the behavior of SCP-1560 suggests that hunting specimens displace into an extradimensional space inhabited by a species of large cephalopod

which form the primary diet of SCP-1560; SCP-1560 specimens often bear wounds or scars similar to those seen on sperm whales that hunt deep-sea giant squid.

To date, the Foundation has not been able to capture a live specimen for study. When injured or trapped, SCP-1560 specimens will spontaneously extradimensionally displace, regardless of current altitude. Attempts to tranquilize specimens have ended in the same result, and in most cases tranquilized specimens have not returned and are presumed deceased. As SCP-1560 appear to be minimally intelligent and have begun to develop an aversion to Foundation observation aircraft, further attempts to capture SCP-1560 specimens have been indefinitely suspended.

Addendum 1560-01: Log of Significant SCP-1560 Individuals

Designation: SCP-1560-01
Description: The largest and oldest known specimen, SCP-1560-01 appears to be a highly intelligent male with a wingspan of 3.86 m. It was an adult at time of documentation and is still alive after years of Foundation observation, thus making it the current baseline of maximum lifespan for SCP-1560. SCP-1560-01 led a flock of eight (8) specimens, of which one disappeared and has not been seen since the Foundation's attempt to capture it. SCP-1560-01 is mildly aggressive and will chase off Foundation aircraft that approach within 500 m of its flock.

Designation: SCP-1560-08
Description: A mature female specimen, SCP-1560-08 was observed on / / to disappear for a period of approximately eighteen (18) minutes, after which it reappeared with three (3) apparently newborn specimens of SCP-1560, designated SCP-1560-29, SCP-1560-30 and SCP-1560-31.

Designation: SCP-1560-21
Description: SCP-1560-21 reappeared badly wounded from a "hunting dive" on / / . It managed to stay airborne in a state of extreme distress for approximately one hour before succumbing to its injuries and falling out of the sky, after which it was retrieved by MTF Lambda-4 members. SCP-1560-21's remains are cryogenically frozen at Site , as well as its stomach contents and the fragments

of barbed tentacle that were embedded in its wounds.

Designation: SCP-1560-28
Description: [DATA EXPUNGED]. Wreckage of Roc One-Niner retrieved from crash site with no complications. No survivors.

Addendum 1560-02: Observer Note

> To date, SCP-1560 have only ever been observed cruising in an East-to-West direction, regardless of prevailing winds or hemisphere. The significance of this discovery is under investigation.
>
> Dr.

Addendum 1560-03: Observer Note

> While we have been extraordinarily lucky so far, the nominal cruising altitude of SCP-1560 combined with their large size and increasing numbers means that it's only a matter of time before we have an incident with a civilian aircraft involved. Until such time that a permanent containment procedure can be developed, we may have to consider culling SCP-1560's numbers by exterminating one or more of their flocks.
>
> Dr.

« SCP-1559 | SCP-1560 | SCP-1561 »

SCP-1561: The Tyrant's Pretext

Kingly Item #: His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI

Royal Object Class: Glorious

Regal Containment Decree: His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI is currently being worn by King Data the Expunged within the Kingdom of Site Redacted and is to be guarded by at least 10 Knights at all times.

As His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI poses a memetic hazard, all information regarding The Royal Crown is limited to level 4 aristocrats and above. Testing His Majesty's Crown is henceforth forbidden. This was the Law of the Heretic Council, before the days of Data the Redacted. See Royal Decree MDLXI-I

Description: His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI is a glorious golden crown wrought by the finest smith and crafted with the most expensive jewels in the land. The object's sorcery is caused when His Majesty's crown is spoken, worn or inscribed about.

When bestowed upon the unworthy head of a common male peasant, commoners who art within viewing distance shalt see the unworthy wearer as the highest authority that they hath ever met. These subjects are born anew when the king is crowned and thusly take upon themselves new roles befitting of their previous stature. 'Guards' become knights, 'scientists' become Royal Scholars, and other commoners become peasants. Peasants under His rule shalt also feel the rightly obligation to fashion a robe out of the finest material at hand, sometimes using their own filthy garments, for the new righteous King to wear.

The newly crowned King also develops a magnificent sense of ruling, which empowers him to build a royal army of knights and establish his kingdom. The unworthy wearer shalt also grow a glorious beard and mustache to better befit his position. These effects wither away when the Royal Crown is willingly removed or

when the unworthy subject dies.

Men who have not directly witnessed the greatness of the Royal Crown can resist its resoluteness and art to be branded heretics, banished from the land, or otherwise executed at His Majesty's pleasure.

Inscriptions and any speech that regard His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI also alter to befit the King's ascended status. Mere knowledge of His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI shalt cause a compulsion to refer to The Royal Crown justly as his Majesty's SCP-MDLXI. It is also worthy to note that indirect reference to His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI negates these effects.

Council Decree MDLXI-I: During frivolous testing upon his majesty's crown, an unworthy D-Commoner placed His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI upon his head and subsequently ruled the Kingdom of Site-[REDACTED] for 3 months before he was beheaded during the Great Revelation. So it was upon that day that the Great Council of O5 decreed that nary a frivolous test shall be undertaken, lest another misfortune fall upon us.

Royal Decree MDLXI-I: As of last winter, on the Day of First Snow, a new king was crowned. All hail His Majesty King Data the Expunged, he who fights the Shameful Council of Profligates! Ruler of the Kingdom of Site Redacted! Long live the king!

Note: This isn't the official SCP report, but it's the best we can do at this point. All research data regarding His Majesty's SCP-1561 was deleted during Incident 1561-2 and this was provided with Document 1561-2. Until Incident 1561-2 is resolved, this will have to suffice. - Dr.

LEVEL 4 AUTHORIZATION REQUIRED

Incident 1561-1: On / /20 , His Majesty's SCP-1561 was discovered missing from containment. Security tapes in the area on / 20 from 15:00 to 19:00 were found to be erased. When the guards assigned to the shifts in that area were questioned, they became violent and attempted to harm several personnel. All but one

subject could be subdued without use of lethal force, but committed suicide immediately after he was interviewed (see Interview 1561-1). These personnel were assumed under the influence of His Majesty's SCP-1561. Effective immediately, Site-[REDACTED] is under lockdown until His Majesty's SCP-1561 is recovered.

UPDATE: The issue has been resolved and Site-[REDACTED] has resumed operations.

Note: Who authorized this? -O5-

Interview 1561-1:

Interviewed: Sgt. White

Interviewer: Pvt. White

Foreword: The following interview took place after Incident MDLXI-1. Sgt. White was captured. He refused to speak to any personnel and struggled against his restraints until his brother Pvt. White was brought in an attempt to divulge information regarding His Majesty's SCP-1561.

<Begin Log>

Pvt. : ? , it's me. Stop doing that, you're gonna hurt yourself.

Sgt. : ?

Pvt. : Yeah, c'mon bro, snap out of it.

Sgt. : You don't know what a relief it is to speak to you, brother. I thought they would've killed you.

Pvt. : Who would've killed me? You're not making any sense.

Sgt. : [whispering] The heretics, , they're everywhere. The King was right. The King is always right.

Pvt. : What heretics, what king? Snap out of it. Do you know where His Majesty's SCP-1561 is?

Sgt. : Where else brother? Upon the head of the true king, I myself have witnessed its resolute glory. Soon, the whole of this wretched site shall witness its glory as well. You shall see his glory too and you too shall believe.

Pvt. : What do you mean, ? Where is the Royal Crown? Who is the true king?

Sgt. : You shall soon enough know the glory of King Data the Expunged.

Pvt. : [sighing] C'mon , you don't believe all that crap, His Majesty's SCP-MDLXI is controlling you. Just tell me where the Royal Crown is and we can-

Sgt. : Pity.

Pvt. : What?

Sgt. : [whispering] Pity that I won't be here to see the fall of the heretic council. [shouting, looking directly at the security camera] Est tempus nunc! Et Peregrinus incipit! Vivat Rex!

<End Log>

Closing statement: Sgt. became unresponsive to further questioning from Pvt.

, who subsequently left. Security footage shows that Sgt. managed to free himself from his restraints and ram his head against the wall several times, causing a fatal concussion. Translation of the phrases spoken at the end produce the lines 'The time is now. The Crusade has begun. Long live the king.' The exact purpose of these lines is unknown at this time.

LEVEL 5 AUTHORIZATION REQUIRED

Document 1561-1: The following was faxed to Dr. at Site-19:

> Site-[REDACTED] is compromised All personel are under the influence of His Majes His Majest The Crown Send Help Im locked inside central control Not a lot of time
> Was able to put the site on lockdown from here Skips are safe for now
> [UNINTELLIGIBLE]anned to use [UNINTELLIGIBLE]nst the O5
> Lured Personn[UNINTELLIGIBLE] Boiler room [UNINTELLIGIBLE]King Data the Expunged [UNINTELLIGIBLE] down there for months
> Dont look direct[UNINTELLIGIBLE]rown mirrors and video work
> They Know[UNINTELLIGIBLE] is outside I can see through the monitor
> I will Destroy the console after i send th[UNINTELLIGIBLE] Hurry
> -Dr [REDACTED]

Incident 1561-2: Based on the information given in Document 1561-1, Site-[REDACTED] has been compromised. Most, if not all, personnel of Site-[REDACTED] are under the influence of His Majesty's SCP-1561, which is being used by an unknown person to aid in a insurgency against the O5 council. Mobile Task Force Eta-10 (aka "See No Evil") was sent in to

recover His Majesty's SCP-1561, but was unsuccessful and lost most of its members, who are currently being psychologically evaluated.

Efforts are to be focused on containing Site-[REDACTED] and prevention of His Majesty's SCP-1561's influence from spreading. Any personnel coming out of Site-[REDACTED] are to be tranquilized and treated with Class-C amnesiacs. Until further notice, personnel are not to approach, attempt to communicate with anyone within, or look directly at the site as it poses a memetic hazard.

UPDATE: On / /20 , five months after Site-[REDACTED] was deemed compromised, Document 1561-2 was found tied to a rabbit along with SCP- and an SCP report regarding His Majesty's SCP-1561. Document 1561-2 is a proposed treaty between the O5 Council and the supposed 'Kingdom of Site Redacted' written by the 'King' himself. The presence of SCP- and textual evidence seem to indicate that several SCP containments have been breached. The document was sent to Overseer headquarters for verification.

Document 1561-2:

> Greetings Council, I do hope this letter reaches you in good health, and that you bear no ill will towards my kingdom or its people. I understand that you might harbor resentment towards me, but I find that of little consequence. I beseech you to try not to think me a tyrant, but as an ally, in the fight against the greater enemy. Our shared enemy.
>
> What I am proposing is a treaty between our factions. My Kingdom of Site Redacted will continue in its original capacity and I will agree to receive orders from the Council, and in exchange you cease all attempts to invade my kingdom or harm its people. The details can be

drawn at a later date, but these terms will be the foundation of our mutual partnership.

As a symbol of my good will, I have fastened to this creature SCP- along with a document written by one of my scribes detailing the attributes of my Most Royal Crown. Mind you, not all reports we produce will be written in this manner, it is just an effect my Regalia has on my subjects. I shall send a draft of our treaty next winter, on the first full moon.

Please do not try to fool me. I still have many objects of sorcery and there art many a man who would gladly die for me, within and without the Kingdom.

-The Most Glorious King Data the Expunged, Ruler of the Kingdom of Site Redacted

« SCP-1560 | SCP-1561 | SCP-1562 »

SCP-1562: Tunnel Slide

Item #: SCP-1562

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1562 is currently quarantined in Testing Lab 46-V in Site 24. The door to the lab is to remain locked at all times. As testing is currently suspended, all access is denied unless special clearance is granted by Dr. Carver.

Description: SCP-1562 is a metal playground slide measuring 2.2 meters high and 3.4 meters long. SCP-1562 was acquired from an abandoned playground on the outskirts of , after several children in the area went missing. The object's anomalous effects only manifest when a person slides down head-first on their stomach with their arms tucked down at their sides; any other orientation of the body or limbs while sliding results in no effect, and only human beings are affected.

When a person slides down SCP-1562 in the aforementioned manner, they will disappear instantly and completely at approximately 15 cm before the end of the slide. So far no one who has disappeared while using SCP-1562 this way has been recovered. Attempts to tie safety lines to test subjects in an effort to pull them back have ended in failure, as the tether is severed at the moment the test subject disappears. Communication with test subjects that have disappeared is possible and ongoing, and detailed in the logs below.

+ Audio Log 1562-A1

> **Foreword:** D-2445 was given a 2-way radio earpiece to communicate with researchers observing the test. Communication began immediately after D-2445 disappeared from SCP-1562.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Darritz: D-2445, can you hear me?

D-2445: Yes, doctor, I can hear you.

Dr. Darritz: Where are you now?

D-2445: I don't know. Some sort of very small tunnel. It's really cramped. Can you get me out now?

Dr. Darritz: Can you describe it to me?

D-2445: No, it's too dark. I can't see anything, and I'm stuck.

Dr. Darritz: Stuck how?

D-2445: I'm still head-first on my stomach, and my body's at an angle, but I'm in some sort of small tunnel and I'm stuck. I'm completely surrounded by rock or dirt on all sides. I don't have enough room to raise my head or move my arms, and I can't move forward. I really want to get out of here now.

Dr. Darritz: We're going to try. Can you see anything? Anything at all?

D-2445: No, I told you I can't see anything. I'm getting kinda freaked out now. I'm not really claustrophobic but this is pretty fucking uncomfortable. Pull me outta here.

Dr. Darritz: Unfortunately your safety line was severed when you disappeared, so we can't pull you out. We'll try to figure out another way to retrieve you. For now, just stay calm and keep talking to me.

D-2445 No, no, no, no you need to get me out

now. I can't handle much more of this.

Dr. Darritz: Please stay calm. We will have you out of there as soon as we can.

D-2445 Okay, I was able to worm my way forward a little bit, but my head hit something.

Dr. Darritz: What did you hit?

D-2445: It's a shoe I think. It's small… Jesus.

Dr. Darritz: What's wrong?

D-2445: Get me out of here, doctor. Get me out of here now.

Dr. Darritz: Calm down. We'll get you out of there as soon as we can.

D-2445: No, you need to get me out of here right now. The shoe…it's so tiny.

<End Log>

Communication was suspended with D-2445 while researchers discussed possible methods of retrieval. A consensus was reached to send down another D-Class attached to a tether, with additional video and audio recording equipment, a GPS tracker, and a headlamp. Communication was re-established with D-2445 to inform him of the plan.

+ Audio Log 1562-A2

<Begin log>

Dr. Darritz: Are you still there, D-2445?

D-2445: Please. Please, I don't want to be in here anymore.

Dr. Darritz: We're going to send someone in

to pull you out.

D-2445: It started talking.

Dr. Darritz: What started talking?

D-2445: The little boy did. But it didn't make any sense.

Dr. Darritz: Tell me what he said.

D-2445: He…he just kept asking where he was, and I told him I didn't know. But I don't think he was really talking to me, because he didn't respond to my voice, and he told me to stop crying when I was actually sorta calm.

Dr. Darritz: What else? Was he moving at all during this?

D-2445: I don't think so. He started screaming and I told him to shut up but he just kept screaming and crying and asking for his mommy. Then he finally stopped, and shortly after that you contacted me again. Please get me out now.

Dr. Darritz: Okay. We're sending someone in. Don't panic if you hear or feel something behind you.

D-2445: Please hurry, my chest is-

<End Log>

Shortly after this, D-8600 was sent down SCP-1562 with the equipment noted above. D-8600 was selected for his small stature and thin body shape, in hopes he would be able to move more easily than D-2445. The rope used to tether D-8600 was severed at the same moment D-8600 vanished from SCP-1562, and the GPS tracker's signal could not be traced. The following audio was recorded after contact was established with D-8600.

+ Audio Log 1562-B

<Begin Log>

Dr. Darritz: D-8600, can you hear me?

D-8600: Yeah, I can hear you, doctor.

Dr. Darritz: What is your situation? We're not getting anything on the video feed.

D-8600: I'm in some sort of cave or tunnel. It's really small and dark. My head lamp stopped working as soon as I got in here.

Dr. Darritz: Are you able to move at all?

D-8600: I'm not sure I can get my arms up in front of me, but I can sort of wiggle my way forward. Wait, what is this? Hey! Are you alright?

Dr. Darritz: D-8600?

D-8600: I just bumped into someone's foot. They're not moving at all. Hey, are you okay down there?

Dr. Darritz: That could be D-2445. Davies, try D-2445's radio.

D-8600: I can hear his radio, I think. I can hear Davies' voice.

Dr. Darritz: Hmmm, D-2445 isn't responding, and we're not picking up Davies' voice on your radio through our end.

D-2445: Yes, doctor, I can hear you. (D-2445's voice was slightly muffled, but still audible through D-8600's radio)

Dr. Darritz: Davies, turn that off, I can hear him through D-8600's!

D-8600 Hey man, I'm gla-

D-2445: I don't know. Some sort of very small tunnel. It's really cramped. Can you get me out now?

Dr. Darritz: D-2445, listen to me. D-8600 is behind you and is there to help get you out.

D-2445: No, it's too dark. I can't see anything, and I'm stuck.

D-8600: Hey man, it's okay. We know you're stuck and we're both going to get out of here.

D-2445: I'm still head first on my stomach, and my body's at an angle, but I'm in some sort of small tunnel and I'm stuck. I'm completely surrounded by rock or dirt on all sides. I don't have enough room to raise my head or move my arms, and I can't move forward. I really want to get out of here now.

D-8600: Okay man, it's okay. I'm going to try and get my arms up and I'll grab a hold of your ankles. They should be able to pull us out of here then.

D-2445: No, I told you I can't see anything. I'm getting kinda freaked out now. I'm not really claustrophobic but this is pretty fucking uncomfortable. Pull me out outta here.

D-8600: I'm working on it! Have some-

Dr. Darritz: D-8600, stop talking. Something isn't right here, D-2445 is just repeating everything he said to me when we initially made radio contact with him.

D-2445: No, no, no, no you need to get me out now. I can't handle much more of this.

D-8600: It's okay, just calm down. Doctor I think he's just freaking out. I've almost got my arms in front of me.

D-2445: Okay, I was able to worm my way forward a little bit, but my head hit something.

Dr. Darritz: No, he's literally repeating his side of the conversation, word for word. Did he actually move at all, like he just said he did?

D-8600: …I don't think so. Okay, this is getting kinda creepy, but I've got his ankles. See if you can pull us out now.

D-2445: It's a shoe I think. It's small… Jesus.

D-8600: Doctor, what is he talking about? Can you just pull us out of here?

D-2445: Get me out of here, doctor. Get me out of here now.

Dr. Darritz: We can't pull you out, I'm sorry.

D-2445: No, you need to get me out of here right now. The shoe…it's so tiny.

D-8600: What the fuck are you talking about? Why can't you pull us out? What does he mean the shoe is so tiny? What the fuck is going on, doctor?!

D-2445: Please. Please, I don't want to be in here anymore.

Dr. Darritz: D-8600, unfortunately the rope we tied to you was severed as soon as you vanished. We didn't realize that would happen.

D-2445: It started talking.

D-8600: Fuck. Okay then, I'll try inching my way backwards. I won't be able to bring him with me though.

D-2445: The little boy did. But it didn't make any sense.

Dr. Darritz: Good luck, D-8600. We'll stay in contact with you for the time being.

D-2445: He…he just kept asking where he was, and I told him I didn't know. But I don't think he was really talking to me, because he didn't respond to my voice, and he told me to stop crying when I was actually sorta calm.

D-8600: This would be a lot easier if he would just shut the fuck up.

D-2445: I don't think so. He started screaming and I told him to shut up but he just kept screaming and crying and asking for his mommy. Then he finally stopped, and shortly after that you contacted me again. Please get me out now.

D-8600: Just shut the fuck up already! Creepy asshole.

D-2445: Please hurry, my chest is really starting to hurt.

Dr. Darritz: Are you making progress, D-8600?

D-8600: A little. It's not easy, but I'm getting there. The air's getting kind of stale in here. I hope there's enough air for me to make it back. Hey, did he finally shut up?

Dr. Darritz: I'm not hearing him on my end anymore either.

D-8600: Well thank God for that, I was starting to think tha-

Dr. Darritz: What is it? You were starting to think that…?

Dr. Darritz: D-8600? Are you still there? What happened?

<End Log>

No further response from D-8600 was recorded. Subsequent attempts to re-establish radio contact with D-8600 and D-2445 were unsuccessful. Testing has been suspended indefinitely.

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SCP-1563: Property Markers

Item #: SCP-1563

Object Class: Safe Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Specimens of SCP-1563 are contained in a sealed vivarium at Bio-Containment Site 84 built to emulate a temperate forest environment, and ten *Odocoileus virginianus* (White Tailed Deer) are to be released into the cell on a weekly basis. Any further specimens of SCP-1563 found in the wild are to be terminated. (See Addendum-1)

> + Access fileserv:/S:/1563/containment/addend_1.txt
>
> In light of recovery log 2, any new specimens are to be handled with extreme caution, and will be stored in a sealed vivarium at Bio-Containment Site 84. This vivarium is separate from the original vivarium used to store the pink specimen of SCP-1563.
>
> Any civilians involved with the capture of a new SCP-1563 specimen are to be given Class-C amnestics.

Description: SCP-1563 is a predatory organism resembling plastic property boundary markers commonly used in rural areas. Specimens of SCP-1563 usually exhibit pink coloration (with orange and blue coloration being recently discovered), though more types of coloration are thought to exist. SCP-1563 has very durable and sharp tooth-like structures measuring 1.5 mm covering the ventral side of its body. These teeth are used to puncture the skin of its prey.

SCP-1563 exhibits behavior of ambush predators, attaching itself to trees or other standing wooden structures. When a prey animal passes by, SCP-1563 will detach and leap onto its target, then wrap around its prey's neck and strangle it to death before puncturing its

neck using sharp teeth and feeding on its blood. SCP-1563's preferred prey appears to be *Odocoileus virginianus* (White-Tailed Deer) and as such poses minimal threat to humans unless provoked or malnourished. SCP-1563 is able to survive for at most two weeks without nourishment.

SCP-1563 has two organs; a small capillary system which is presumably used to process and distribute the consumed blood throughout the body, and the aforementioned teeth, which are structured so that when blood is introduced onto the surface of the teeth, the blood will diffuse into a set of capillaries located immediately under the first layer of the teeth. SCP-1563's mean of locomotion is unknown, as no muscle tissues have been discovered. By extension, the means by which SCP-1563 circulates blood is also unknown, if circulation occurs at all.

SCP-1563 has an extremely durable cell structure composed of what appears to be a 'double'-cell wall - this 'double-cell wall' is literally two cell walls; one inner cell wall, and one outer cell wall (both in addition to the cell membrane) which forms a tight bond with adjacent cells. It is hypothesized that this double cell wall is used to help SCP-1563 stay together when attacking prey, so that they are not easily torn. SCP-1563 reproduces asexually. The specimen will split itself in two, and hunt smaller prey such as rabbits until it grows to a sufficient size. At that point, it will resume hunting White-Tailed Deer.

SCP-1563 will occasionally secrete a yellowish-brown substance, presumably waste. The excretions halt approximately 1-2 hours after they begin.

It should be noted that on touch, there is no discernible difference between SCP-1563 and a plastic property marker.

SCP-1563 came to the Foundation's attention following multiple reports of deer strangled using property markers in , Virginia. Undercover Foundation agents investigating the incidents were able to identify the anomalous entity responsible, and a containment team was able to secure several specimens and transport them to Temporary-Storage Site .

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1563/test/testlog7_0.log

Test Log 1563-7.0:

Test Purpose: To discern whether or not a non-malnourished SCP-1563 specimen has other food preferences. If so, these preferences are thought to be associated with fauna residing in western North America. This is the last of such tests, as each prior test has resulted in no response from SCP-1563.

Involved Personnel: D-4213

Organisms Involved: Multiple specimens of SCP-1563, one American Black Bear

---

During this instance of testing, the following events occurred. Upon introducing the bear to the testing environment, the bear became enraged and began to attack D-4213, who was the personnel introducing the bear to the environment. 12 instances of SCP-1563 leaped onto the bear and began collaboratively feeding off of it, with two instances having wrapped around the neck, two around the right front leg, three around the left front leg, three around the right back leg, and two around the left back leg. The bear entered hypovolemia, and died 5 minutes after initial attachment.

The 12 instances involved attacked the bear unusually quickly, considering that they had been previously fed their usual diet. All 12 instances were observed to be more dormant over the next month, not requiring any nourishment and exceeding the usual lifespan of an unfed instance of SCP-1563. After this, each specimen returned to normal activity.

This was an unusually fast attack for specimens of 1563. This is a long shot, but the feeling I get is that they were preventing further harm from coming to D-4213. Worth noting is that D-4213 was selected from a group of convicted criminals having committed a victimless crime as determined by the ethics committee. In the future, I would recommend testing how SCP-1563 reacts in the same situation but with a D-class selected from a pool of criminals who have done worse. From my past research with other skips, I would suspect that specimens of SCP-1563 have some kind of moral complex. Whether they know about the specifics of a wrongdoing committed, they may be able to 'sense' the moral character of a sentient organism. - Researcher Hubei

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1563/test/testlog7_1.log

Test Log 1563-7.1:

Test Purpose: Here we will try to further determine whether SCP-1563 displays a protective attitude towards humans, as suggested by Researcher Hubei.

Involved Personnel: D-02231

Involved Organisms: Multiple specimens of SCP-1563, one Bengal Tiger

---

D-02231 entered the testing environment, as well as six SCP-1563 specimens. Five minutes later, a Bengal Tiger was introduced to the testing environment. Prior to testing, the tiger was not given any nourishment for two days, and then was agitated immediately preceding this test using various methods. Once the tiger was introduced to the testing environment, it immediately assumed a stalking posture. At this time, the SCP-1563 specimens were attached to the trees in their vivarium. The

> SCP-1563 specimens then began to detach themselves from the trees. The tiger pounced onto D-02231, causing a massive laceration in his left arm. The SCP-1563 specimens then dove off of the trees and began to attack and feed on the tiger. The tiger then died approximately four minutes later due to hypovolemia, similar to the bear in the previous test.

We know that the Bengal tiger is not native to the area in which we initially found SCP-1563, and to date we have not found any SCP-1563 specimen in southern Asia. This is further evidence that SCP-1563 may be protective over humans, as the Bengal tiger should not hypothetically be in the diet of SCP-1563. D-02231 was selected from a similar pool of convicted criminals as D-4213. I still recommend testing this with other D-class of lower moral standing. - Researcher Hubei

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1563/addenda/addend_1.txt

Addendum-1563-1:

> During a lab test to further study SCP-1563's anatomy, Researcher noticed microscopic text on the dorsal side of an SCP-1563 specimen's body which displayed the words "pink : protect". Testing is underway to view both the dorsal and ventral sides of each SCP-1563 specimen currently contained. This text implies that there are SCP-1563 specimens that exhibit a different color. A retrieval mission is underway to obtain new colors of SCP-1563.

This seems to confirm my suspicions. But the inclusion of "pink" on this label implies that there are other colors of SCP-1563, perhaps with other properties. To date we have only discovered pink specimens. I am immediately requesting further examination of SCP-1563's initial

recovery site and then we will determine where to go from there. - Researcher Hubei

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1563/addenda/addend_2.txt

Addendum-1563-2

> A group of seven SCP-1563 specimens with orange coloration were recovered near Area- . Upon immediate examination, each displayed text on the ventral side of the body stating "orange : restrict." All specimen were actively hostile toward personnel not assigned to Area- . This resulted in severe injuries to Researcher . It is currently unknown why these specimens were discovered in such close proximity to a high priority Foundation base.

It's been months since we've had any new developments with this SCP, but here it is. I conjecture that this also confirms my previous suspicions that 1563 can anomalously 'sense' things it should not otherwise have any way of knowing. For instance, how would the orange specimens have known what personnel are assigned to Area- and what personnel aren't? They don't even have a nervous system in which to store such information. - Researcher Hubei

> In the months following the discovery of orange colored SCP-1563 specimens, a group of four blue specimens were recovered near , California, an area known to be particularly dry. Text was discovered on the dorsal side displaying "blue : drench". During examination, no extraordinary features were discovered aside from the color and text. Four days after examination of the specimen, a small non-destructive fire occurred on-site. Approximately 5.4 seconds later, the area containing the fire was instantly extinguished,

and a large amount of water was subsequently found around the area of the fire. No personnel were in this part of the site at the time to extinguish the fire. It is now assumed that specimens of blue coloration serve the purpose of preventing fires or to assist in situations with a high lack of moisture. Further testing is planned.

It should be noted that both of these specimens have the same anatomy of the pink specimen, aside from the color and the effects accompanied by them.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1563/exp/recovery2.log

Following multiple caving-related deaths in a cave near , , and subsequent reports of 'plastic black ribbons' closely associated with the deaths, Researcher Hubei suspected that this was involved with a new instance of SCP-1563. The following is the video log transcript of the subsequent investigation.

Recovery Log 1563-2
Date: / /
Team: Foundation Recovery Team Phi-5
Subject: SCP-1563
Team Members: P5-1, P5-2
Team Lead: P5-9

[BEGIN LOG]

P5-9: Comms activated. Team, confirm.

P5-1: Confirm.

P5-2: Confirm.

P5-9: Communication confirmed. Right ladies and gentlemen, this one's a safe but we may be stepping into unknown ground here. Stay

frosty.

SiteCommand: Phi-5 9, you are clear to deploy.

P5-9: Heard loud and clear. Let's go.

The team enters the cave with P5-9 taking the lead. P5-2's video feed shows a large amount of a yellowish-brown substance around the top of the entrance of the cave.

P5-2: Look up. We know these things are expelling waste. That's gotta be what that is.

P5-9: You're right. Keep an eye on the roof of the cave but don't get too distracted. Skips can be clever bastards.

The team continues further into the cave, which has maintained a mostly horizontal orientation until now - they have reached a steep vertical drop.

P5-1: That's a deep drop. We going in there?

P5-9: We'll have to. It would be poor taste to leave empty handed. We've seen evidence of 1563 but no actual specimen yet. We have to at least leave knowing that something's in here, or not, then they can bring in a larger team for recovery. Two, I want you to stay up here to secure myself and One's descent. We'll need help getting back up, too. You should be fine - we haven't found anything in the cave up to this point, so if anything's in here, it's down there. Understood, team?

P5-1: Understood.

P5-2: Understood.

P5-9: Alright, One. Let's do it.

P5-9 and P5-1 begin securing rappel equipment into the cave floor. Once the safety of this is checked, they begin.

P5-1: Been a while since I've done this.

P5-9: You'll be fine. Just remember your training.

Approximately 5 minutes after descent began, P5-1 and P5-9's video feeds were disconnected from SiteCommand's communications, but their audio remained connected to P5-2's local feed. The video feed shown here was recovered later.

P5-1: Jesus, how deep is this? It's a cave. Shouldn't go this far.

P5-9: Relax, we're almost there.

//Two more minutes pass, and the floor of the drop is visible on both P5-9 and P5-1's video feed.

P5-9: Steady, One - we're about to hit the bottom. Two, please make sure the ropes are secure for our ascent later. Let me know if our feed begins to drop.

P5-2: Will do. Be careful down there.

Almost immediately following this, P5-2's video feed cut out and SiteCommand lost contact with -1 and -9 as a result.

P5-1: Whoa. You hear that?

P5-9: Yeah. Two, do you copy?

A loud thud can be heard from behind P5-1, who turned around to see P5-2 laying on the ground, presumably expired. Two black SCP-1563 specimens are visible around -2's neck, but this is apparently unnoticed by P5-1 and P5-9. Following this, -1's feed showed a long coil of rope fall down beside -2's body.

P5-1: Oh shit! How? What happened?

P5-9: Fuck. That leaves one rope for ascent. This is why they tell you not to get attached, One. SiteComm will send someone back in here eventually, but for now, we press on. We're not done in here yet. Keep steady and follow me.

As they continue, an increasing amount of the yellow-brown substance is seen along the walls, but still no sign of SCP-1563.

P5-9: We're getting close. Stay close to me, One. Let me know if you see anything.

They come upon an opening in the cave, inside of which there is clearly a large amount of SCP-1563 of many different colorations, including colors that have been previously undiscovered.

P5-1: Oh shit. It's like they're just collectively writhing around - Jesus. I've never seen anything like it.

P5-9: One, I want you to help me examine these things. There's text on their undersides. Just try to a close shot of both sides of every color specimen. The boys at the lab can look at this footage while they send a proper recovery team to get these things out.

They both do this for specimens of the following colors: green, red, black, blue, pink, yellow, and purple. Note that the video feed shows a much higher concentration of black specimens than any other color. During this examination, P5-1 picks up what appears to be a notebook. He opens it to the first page and briefly examines it before putting the journal back and continuing the task at hand. P5-1 does not notify P5-9 of this.

P5-9: Alright, that should be good. From what I can tell, that covers all the colors. Let's go.

On the trip back to the vertical drop, multiple orange specimens are seen around the cave. They begin to move towards P5-1 and P5-9.

P5-9: Shit. Run.

They easily outrun the specimens of SCP-1563 and quickly thereafter reach the ascension rope. P5-1 turns around to see a few orange specimens still pursuing them.

P5-9: This thing's only gonna support one of us. Sorry, kid.

P5-1: No -

P5-9: That's an order from your team lead. You're to stay here to secure my ascent, then you can follow me once I give you the okay.

P5-1 doesn't respond. P5-9 mounts the rope and begins his ascent while P5-1 watches, frequently glancing at the approaching orange SCP-1563 specimens. Seconds pass and P5-1 looks at P5-2's body to see the black specimens of SCP-1563 detaching from P5-2's neck. P5-1 backs away from his body, but

stops when he sees that the black specimens have begun to rapidly ascend the rope. At this time, the orange specimens of SCP-1563 stop moving towards P5-1 and begin to move back into deeper part of the cave from which they came.

P5-1: Oh -

P5-9: Something you wanna say, One?

P5-1: No.

A minute passes, and P5-1 observes P5-9 climbing down the rope. There is a black SCP-1563 specimen around his neck.

P5-9: Go on. You earned it.

P5-9 motions towards the rope.

P5-1: What -

P5-9: That's an order. From your team lead. Leave.

P5-9's speech seems strained at this point. P5-1 obliges and begins to ascend. P5-1's video feed shows him glancing back down upon P5-9 occasionally, only to see him sitting next to P5-2's body. The last clear view of the floor of the drop that P5-1's video feed obtained showed multiple red specimens approaching P5-9. P5-1 finished his ascent 15 minutes later and regained contact with SiteComm shortly thereafter. The video footage in this log was recovered from P5-1's feed storage upon his return to Site- .

The following is the only text visible in the journal opened by P5-1 in the recovery log.

> The world's got no moral character. These'll fix that.

Considering these events, I am requesting that the object class of SCP-1563 be upgraded to Euclid. We don't know if this is the only source of these things. - Researcher Hubei

Approved. Object class is now Euclid. I am currently personally reviewing the containment procedures. - Site-Administrator Harding

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1563/addenda/addend_3.html

Upon further examination of the specimens later recovered from the cave near , , each specimen of SCP-1563 had different microscopic text written on the dorsal side. These are the findings:

Specimen Color	Associated Text
Pink	pink : protect
Red	red : purge
Black	black : control
Orange	orange : restrict
Blue	blue : drench
Purple	purple : ignite
Green	green : heal

« SCP-1562 | SCP-1563 | SCP-1564 »

SCP-1564: Post-Nibbanic

Item #: SCP-1564

Object Class: Euclid-numen

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1564 are stored at Site 23 in 2.5m x 5m x 5m cells lined with no less than 2mm of low brass, with the exception of SCP-1564-2, which is stored at Medical Site 04 in an identical cell. Additional stipulations exist for each instance as follows:

- SCP-1564-1 may only be interacted with by personnel with experience in a military or paramilitary organization including at least one year of combat experience.
- SCP-1564-2 is stored adjacent to Ward 06 at Medical Site 04. Ward 06 contains all non-anomalous comatose patients in Foundation custody in Laos. Should fewer than six comatose persons be present at Medical Site 04, additional subjects may be transferred as necessary from Medical Site 07.
- Personnel performing research on SCP-1564-3 are paid on the basis of original, useful research they produce in relation to each other, as determined by Assistant Site Director Galluzzo, rather than by standard Foundation pay grade. Efforts must be made to ensure a competitive environment among researchers.[1]
- All research and experimentation on SCP-1564-4 is to be performed by individuals who are unaware of the identities of each other. Personnel assigned to SCP-1564-4 are prohibited from revealing this involvement, identification numbers, or real names to any personnel other than Dr. Sanmugasunderam and Assistant Site Director Galluzzo. Dr. Sanmugasunderam and Assistant Site Director Galluzzo may not have in-person contact with personnel assigned to SCP-1564-4 or with each

other.

- All personnel assigned to contact with SCP-1564-5 are required to memorize the layout of Site 23. Personnel wishing to access SCP-1564-5 must be able to recite this layout verbally upon request. Should any errors be noted in this recitation, access is to be denied.

- No less than three mid-ranking members of the Church of the Broken God (tertiary nibbanic or higher) are to remain in meditation around SCP-1564-6. Each is to be provided with access to a database of known CotBG religious texts and given whatever sustenance is requested, provided that it does not exceed Site 23's budget or pose a risk of containment breach. Said members must undergo Procedure Sigma-Two once per month to ensure compliance with containment procedures without interfering with their faith.

Any unauthorized personnel or non-personnel who have viewed an instance of SCP-1564 or an image of an instance of SCP-1564 must be administered a Class-C Amnestic. Should any reliable means of blocking or negating telepathic communications be developed, testing with SCP-1564 is recommended.

Description: SCP-1564 is a collection of six ovoid objects 1.4 meters in length with a mass of 216 kg each, designated SCP-1564-1 through SCP-1564-6. They appear to be constructed primarily of brass and beryllium bronze, with small amounts of gold present. Attempts to breach the surface of an instance of SCP-1564 have invariably failed due to equipment malfunction; however, non-invasive scans have shown that instances of SCP-1564 are hollow and contain extremely intricate assemblies of clockwork components. These assemblies are unique to each instance and appear to be in constant, non-repetitive motion despite the lack of any apparent internal or external power source. While this motion produces noise typical for motions of this type, instances of SCP-1564 do not produce heat.

Instances of SCP-1564 contain unique engraved patterns across their entire surfaces, and are visually distinguishable only by these engravings. The content of these engravings are as follows:

- **SCP-1564-1:** 213 images of humans engaged in armed and unarmed combat with other humans, animals, mythical figures (including allusions to several figures unique to Church of the Broken God mythology), and fractal shapes. Several humanoids as depicted are consistent with descriptions of the Daevite civilization, typically appearing in leadership positions.
- **SCP-1564-2:** 161 images of humans performing acts of charity and worship towards other humans, mythical figures, and places of worship. Several illustrations show the placement of mechanical objects and construction of shrines at culturally significant places, with gifts being given to passersby.
- **SCP-1564-3:** Four illustrations, separated from each other by double lines:

    - Twelve humans placing items resembling **SCP-271**, **SCP-882**, SCP- , and **SCP-1139** in boxes. Images are not to scale.
    - Eight humans surrounding a bonfire containing four items of apparently mechanical nature.[2]
    - A single human carrying several small indistinct objects leading a procession of humans out of a building believed to be a church or similar place of worship. Those closest to the leading figure are younger than those near the back of the procession.
    - Four humans with fog or smoke emitting from their mouths while their faces peel back. The emitted matter combines to form an indistinct fifth humanoid figure.

- **SCP-1564-4:** Four illustrations, separated from each other by double lines:

    - A series of caves from which a procession of identical humans emerge, each bowing to a figure dressed in garb consistent with a high priest of the Church of the Broken God.
    - A serpentine figure which branches off into ninety-seven heads, each inscribed with a glyph similar to those located on SCP-271. Image does not exhibit the anomalous properties of SCP-271.

    - A group of fourteen humanoid figures depicted in a variety of stylized forms climbing in a pile of mechanical objects.
    - A book (possibly **SCP-140**) out of which a variety of human limbs and artificial structures appear to be growing. Structures bear similarities to both medieval Indian and Daevite architecture.

- **SCP-1564-5:** A single, nondescript human transitioning, over the course of eleven illustrations, from a human, to a human composed partially of mechanical components, to a humanoid composed entirely of mechanical components, to a featureless ovoid figure. Several smaller illustrations show a human transitioning into enlarged and apparently aggressive amorphous organism, a human emitting smoke from its mouth before collapsing, and a human rapidly developing into a fractal similar to the ones depicted in SCP-1564-1.
- **SCP-1564-6:** The entire surface is covered with fractal shapes. An estimated 2100 m of etchings have been engraved into SCP-1564-6's surface. The patterns demonstrate familiarity with mathematical concepts that is incongruous with the date of SCP-1564-6's recovery.

Whenever containment procedures for an instance of SCP-1564 are not followed,[3] any individual who is in visual contact with or who can remember the appearance of any instance of SCP-1564[4] may establish telepathic contact with a group of six entities[5] at will. These entities are collectively referred to as SCP-1564-7. While contact with SCP-1564-7 may cause exhaustion and headaches, subjects have not been shown to experience long-term mental or physical harm or alteration. No less than subjects currently exist outside of Foundation custody or employ, most of whom are believed to be members of the Church of the Broken God.

Experiment Log 1564-4: Subject 1564-18 was chosen due to her prior occupational experience in speech transcription to provide a transcript of an encounter with SCP-1564-7. She was instructed to transcribe the communications of each entity using a different color of ink.

Show Experiment Log 1564-4

test test test test test test We're speaking with one. Stop wasting time.

Daughter of the forge, your strength heralds the defeat of the heretics. Rise from the ashes of defeat and prove your valor. My bride, the path ahead is arduous, but as you lose your place in the maze, you will find yourself. Good grief, these five and their speeches. Just let them get it out of their systems. Ma'am, the value of your companionship exceeds that of my peers — interlock with your allies to form gears in the machine of success. Calm yourself, sister. Allow the blows to shape you into your ideal form. Beware, mother, for you, and indeed, us, are surrounded by foes. Remain ready, coiled, and prepared to unleash your inner talent at a moment's notice.

I think that should be a 'we'. Well, I only know English grammar as well as she does. You know this. And you're hardly one to talk about poor writing. Your prose is pretty excessively purple. Funny, I would have expected that comment to be directed at myself. I wish I could say that I expected more from one as conflict-obsessed as you, but ultimately I really can't. And shut up, you haven't been funny in ages. We're basically all the same nowadays, what's the point of talking about differences? You might all be the same. If you're all done being childish, could I actually say something that might be of help to her? I'd like to note that I do my best to remain succinct. Noted, now be quiet.

Okay, so. This is obviously very stressful on you, so I'm going to cut to the chase. As you can gather from my company's enthusiastically grandiose greetings, you're a bit more special

than ???? picked you out for. Don't worry, it's not anything bad. You have lots of potential, and I can see you're at least a bit interested. Listen carefully to this next bit.

Always was a go-getter. I remember the last time we did this. It was me that time, remember? They were in quite the pickle… I showed them. We all remember, now shut up so she can concentrate.

You can start writing now, we can't have them martyring you just yet. Be sure to give them something. One thing you should know that wasn't just covered, these SCP Foundation types would put you in chains if you so much as sneezed special, so now that you've just heard all of that, it's not gonna be fun from here-on out. Your teeth and your faith are your strongest weapons. Both will come in time. Get to know your guards. You're an amiable personality, so you shouldn't have trouble. It could be important later. , ,[6] left, guards on both sides. As much as it saddens me to say this, reconciliation will be difficult and unpleasant, but the future requires that you show your good will towards all.

Now I guarantee you'll get through this, just like all the others have. You're almost certainly the last, and our best bet. It will be worth it.

Think of it this way — not many people can say they get to be prophets, can they?

All further information regarding Subject 1564-18 is accessible via SCP-GOC Joint File 4-881.

Footnotes
1.Due to the relatively high burnout rate of SCP-1564-3 researchers, I recommend that alternative containment procedures be devised for

SCP-1564-3.- Assistant Site Director Galluzzo.
2. Two have been positively identified as items of significance from relevant Church of the Broken God texts; one, as "the feet, which carry the chosen across the heathen lands", and the other as "a reminder to those who would live in sin of both the nature of kindness and of wrath". These objects are presumed destroyed.
3. Containment procedures were devised based on Church of the Broken God documents, information provided by CotBG adherents, and the circumstances of recovery for each instance.
4. Hereby referred to as subjects.
5. Subject testimony and CotBG documents indicate that these entities inhabit SCP-1564-1 through -6. This is currently impossible to confirm.
6. The preceding numbers include activation codes for doors in the area of Site 23 where Subject 1564-18 was kept.

« SCP-1563 | SCP-1564 | **SCP-1565** »

SCP-1566: Free Hugs

Item #: SCP-1566

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1566 is to be stored in a standard containment locker, and access restricted to testing researchers only. Testing of SCP-1566 is only to be performed with D-class personnel. All testing is to be observed remotely; no essential personnel may occupy the chamber while testing is in progress. Testing chambers are to be equipped with remotely-activated CO_2 emitters, to facilitate termination of affected subjects once testing is complete.

Description: SCP-1566 is a green cotton t-shirt, manufactured by . The text "free hugs" has been screen printed into the chest by a third party. The vast number of independent screen printing services available make tracing the precise origin of SCP-1566 effectively impossible. Chemical analysis of both the shirt and the polyester mesh composing the text have revealed nothing out of the ordinary.

When SCP-1566 is worn by a human subject with functioning arms (testing with higher primates and limbless subjects pending approval), it imposes an irresistible compulsion on any other person reading the printed text. Whether this is a memetic effect caused by unique visual properties of the text or a psychic compulsion caused by agents unknown is under investigation, and is the focus of current tests. Remote observation via camera, or even using a series of mirrors, nullifies SCP-1566's effect, making closed-circuit television the preferred method of observation during testing.

Those who read the "free hugs" text exhibit a powerful urge to embrace the subject, citing feelings of sympathy and affection. When a reader embraces the subject wearing SCP-1566, the subject in turn is irresistibly compelled to return the gesture. This

appears to be a physical compulsion; most subjects express great distress at the involuntary movement of their arms. When embracing the reader, the subject exhibits strength far surpassing their normal capabilities, causing massive trauma to the torso of the reader. The subject will continue squeezing until the reader expires, usually due to a combination of collapsed lungs, internal bleeding, and the piercing action of snapped ribs.

Readers are not dissuaded by the traumatic deaths of others, and will persist in attempting to embrace the subject. Neither are they dissuaded by the protests or verbal warnings of the subject, insisting that the subject "Just needs a hug to cheer him up!" (Or similar phrasing.) The subject is typically too distressed to connect their predicament with SCP-1566 and remove it, though they can and often do attempt to flee the area to avoid further human contact. Once the subject wearing SCP-1566 has been rendered unconscious or deceased, the anomalous effects cease, and it may be safely read, removed, stored, and contained.

Addendum 1566-1: SCP-1566 recovered from the corpse of Mr. , shot and killed by Police while forcefully embracing Mr. at the - International 20 event in . 20 confirmed casualties were attributed directly to SCP-1566, including Mr. . Item subsequently retrieved by MTF Iota-22, "Rabid Fanboys." Mr. treated at scene, amnestics administered, full recovery expected.

« **SCP-1565** | SCP-1566 | SCP-1567 »

SCP-1567: The Dunne of Gallen

Item #: SCP-1567

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Protocol G-3-16 (containment of geographically immobile anomaly) is to be followed, with a containment perimeter established no closer than 5km to the path of SCP-1567-3. Personnel stationed at the perimeter are to adhere to Protocol G-3-18 (operation within a hazardous environment, ionising radiation, level 6). Civilians attempting to cross the perimeter are to be deterred and/or detained as necessary. Use of deadly force is prohibited for any instance of SCP-1567-2 originating from within the perimeter.

A no-fly zone is in effect over SCP-1567, out to a range of 26km, monitored by the Foundation radar and communication station at Sector-25 (supported by equipment at outposts OP-1567-01 to 17), with additional enforcement provided by co-operation with the British Royal Air Force (Foundation-UK treaty article 1948).

Section 492 of the Foundation disinformation worm "PaTH-L33" is tasked with the expungement of the measurement of radiation levels at the SCP-1567 site by any non-Foundation asset. Standard operating eavesdrop protocols include provisions for detection of information breaches.

Any change of conditions that suggests a contradiction of the statements made by SCP-1567-2 in Document SCP-1567-GS ("Cordiality of the People of Gallington") has occurred, or is likely to occur, is to be considered a warning of potential containment breach, and must be reported to the current designated Sector-25 facility head.

Description: SCP-1567 is the collective term for the town of Gallington (SCP-1567-1), its population (SCP-1567-2), and the

SCP-1567-3 phenomenon.

SCP-1567-1 is a small mining town located within Cairngorms National Park, Scotland. Its outskirts are circled by a 22.4km length narrow gauge railway, appearing to relate to a closed coal mine and derelict coal yard situated to the north-east and south-west of the town. No motor vehicles have been observed within SCP-1567-1, despite the presence of modern metalled roads, line markings and signage supporting their use. SCP-1567-1 has no observable supply of food, fuel, electricity or water, although regular use of all of these has been observed within SCP-1567-1.

SCP-1567-2 are the human inhabitants of SCP-1567-1, so far believed to be non-anomalous, aside from the unknown means of their present survival, with an estimated population of 1,120 (2009). Limited communication with SCP-1567-2 has been established via electric light semaphore, and continues on an intermittent basis, with SCP-1567-2 refusing all requests for alternative communication methods.

SCP-1567-3 is a British Rail Class-365 electric train bearing the number (matching a train currently in service with) that continuously travels the railway line surrounding SCP-1567-1 in a clockwise direction, usually maintaining a speed of 131.5km/h. Significant deviations from this speed have been observed, with current maximum and minimum observed speeds of 288.4km/h and 6.9km/h, coinciding with potential intrusions through the perimeter in either direction, invariably resulting in the close proximity of SCP-1567-3 and the intruder. No known explanation accounts for SCP-1567-3's means of propulsion, given the lack of overhead electrical supply and the disparity between the gauge of the train and the track. SCP-1567-3's interior lights emit visible white light at a combined estimated output of 15,457,000 lumens, and gamma radiation with a frequency of 10.3 exahertz. The dose level at 10m range has been measured at 81.78Sv/h. Exposure to SCP-1567-3 typically results in non-anomalous symptoms of acute radiation syndrome.

The earliest record suggesting an anomalous nature to the area dates from 1494, in the sealed ledgers of abbey (which also contained the earliest known reference to SCP-), which describes

the "Beaste of Dunne" terrorising the village of Gallen.

Following the identification of SCP-1567-3 as a locomotive in 1826, established the "Locomotive Assessment Attaché", tasked with determining whether SCP-1567-3's properties extended to other instances of the emerging technology. The Foundation successor to this task force was closed in 1998, following the identification of SCP-1567-3's non-anomalous counterpart.

Incident SCP-1567-01/01/1962.
At 00:31, a male human of approximately 12 years of age, later confirmed as an instance of SCP-1567-2 and designated SCP-1567-2-1, was observed approaching outpost 15 from the direction of SCP-1567-1. SCP-1567-2-1 was intercepted and challenged by the guard on duty, but gave no response and was detained. SCP-1567-2-1 lapsed into unconsciousness and expired shortly afterwards, without having responded to questioning. Autopsy confirmed the cause of death to be acute radiation syndrome, and found SCP-1567-2-1 and its clothing to be non-anomalous. A typewritten document was found within SCP-1567-2-1's clothing, later becoming the basis for Document SCP-1567-GS (Initial statement 1962).

> + Document SCP-1567-GS (revision 2011)
>
> Cordiality of the People of Gallington
>
> (Initial statement 1962) The People of Gallington pledge to visit no further harm upon trespassers, providing the People not of Gallington pledge to attempt no further uninvited visits into Gallington. The People of Gallington wish no further contact with the People not of Gallington.
>
> (Revision 1962) The People of Gallington understand that the People not of Gallington are no longer the same as those with whom they have communicated in the past. The People of Gallington understand that the People not of Gallington wish no harm upon the People of Gallington. The People of Gallington and the People not of Gallington pledge to attempt no contact with one another except where there is risk of harm to the People

of Gallington or the People not of Gallington.

(Revision 1969) The People of Gallington express their regrets that the Dunne has harmed the People not of Gallington. The People of Gallington wish to make clear that the Dunne is not under their active control.

(Revision 1977) The People of Gallington wish to make clear that they fear the Dunne.

(Revision 1980, unofficial: received void of agreed message formatting and signature) It doesnt keep us in it keeps you out that is a good thing please do not stop it charlie

(Revision 2011, note: the "message complete" signal was sent at the conclusion of this message, and SCP-1567-2 has yet to respond to requests for clarification) The People of Gallington wish to make clear that the Dunne is always.

« SCP-1566 | SCP-1567 | SCP-1568 »

SCP-1568: Kingston the Crab

Item #: SCP-1568

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to SCP-1568's lack of large scale mobility, SCP-1568 is to be contained in a boathouse in , Florida. The location of SCP-1568 is to be marked as private property. The inside of SCP-1568's cell is to be lined with steel, to deter it from exiting. SCP-1568 is to be fed 100 kilograms of fish per day. Testing with SCP-1568 is to be approved by Level 4 Personnel. SCP-1568 is to receive weekly cleaning for algae and barnacles. Any containment breaches are to be handled by Mobile Task Force Theta-5 (Aka "The Bigger Boat").

Description: SCP-1568 is a member of the *Dardanus calidus* (Hermit Crab) species. SCP-1568 measures 25 meters in length, 10 meters in width. SCP-1568 moves at a high rate of speed, matching that of the boat it is using as a shell. SCP-1568 shows no aggressive behavior, despite attempting escape on several occasions. SCP-1568's claws show extreme flexibility, and are capable of reaching completely around SCP-1568-1. SCP-1568 is normally a blue-green color, but possesses the ability to change according to the current color of the water.

SCP-1568-1 refers to the upper shell of SCP-1568. SCP-1568-1 is a fishing vessel from 19 . The interior of SCP-1568-1 shows no anomalies, despite descending into the interior of SCP-1568. It is possible to fish off of every side of SCP-1568-1 except for the front of SCP-1568-1. SCP-1568-1 has the word "Kingston" written on its right side. Instances of SCP-1568-1 do not experience any extra drag that SCP-1568 would normally cause.

When fishing off SCP-1568-1 using nets, SCP-1568 will typically reach into the nets with its claws and remove fish, promptly eating them. SCP-1568 will continue this behavior until all fish have been

consumed or until the net has been retracted. Attempting to 'drive' SCP-1568-1 from its current location while fish are still being caught have proven unsuccessful. If fish are no longer being caught, or nets are not redeployed within minutes, SCP-1568 will capsize SCP-1568-1. Attempts to rescue subjects during this period have proven successful. SCP-1568 will begin to consume subjects in the water within minutes. SCP-1568 will typically tear subjects into smaller pieces before consuming them.

SCP-1568 shows no aggression towards subjects that have not boarded SCP-1568-1. Attempts to remove subjects before being consumed have been successful. SCP-1568 will not attempt contact with subjects in the water that have not been inside SCP-1568-1, and will retract into SCP-1568-1.

Every years, SCP-1568 will leave its current 'shell' and search for another boat. SCP-1568 will submerse a boat that it deems large enough, regardless of any passengers on board. SCP-1568 will then proceed to release an acidic substance, which will melt a hole into the boat, typically one half of the size of SCP-1568. SCP-1568 has previously used this substance to breach containment during 'molting.'

Investigation of abandoned instances of SCP-1568-1 show that holes left are too small to contain SCP-1568. It is currently unknown how it decides to change 'shells.' The inside of instances of SCP-1568-1 are typically extremely smooth, despite the material used in that area.

Testing Record 1568-1:

Net Used	SCP-1568's response
Bottom Trawl	SCP-1568's claws reach to a length of 41 meters, reaching into the net and grabbing multiple fish at once. SCP-1568 continued this behavior until net was withdrawn.
Cast Net	No response from SCP-1568.
Drag Net	SCP-1568's claws reach to a length of 27 meters, reaching into the net and grabbing multiple fish

	at once. SCP-1568 continued this behavior until the amount of fish in the net was depleted.
Fyke Net	No response from SCP-1568.
Gill net	SCP-1568 attempted to grab fish, but due to the transparency of the net, cut the net and released several fish.
Lift Net	SCP-1568 cut the net in several places while attempting to grab fish.
Seine Net	SCP-1568's claws reach to 34 meters, reaching into the net and grabbing several fish at once. SCP-1568 continued this behavior until net was withdrawn.

Incident Report 1568-1: A dead instance of SCP-1568 was found off the coast of Menai Strait, Wales. The instance of SCP-1568 was not accompanied by an instance of SCP-1568-1. Autopsy of the subject revealed that SCP-1568's biology consists largely of digestive tract. SCP-1568 lacks a visible posterior orifice, despite having an otherwise full digestive tract.

« SCP-1567 | SCP-1568 | SCP-1569 »

SCP-1569: Jumbo Shrimp

Item #: SCP-1569

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1569 is currently contained in an isolated sector of Site-104. The pit in the containment unit is to be filled with water to a depth of thirty meters. SCP-1569 is to remain outfitted with a modified feedbag to minimize activity.

Description: SCP-1569 is an organism physically resembling the peacock mantis shrimp (*Odontodactylus scyllarus*); however, it is of abnormally large size and proportionally high mass (9371 kg). SCP-1569's body is one meter tall, two meters wide, and nine meters long. The legs of SCP-1569 measure between two to three meters in length. A majority of the surface of SCP-1569's body is a reddish brown and composed of dense hydroxyapatite. Unlike non-anomalous peacock mantis shrimp, the bright neon green carapace covers the entirety of SCP-1569's thorax. The carapace is of unknown composition, as its durability has prevented sampling. Scratched onto the forefront of the carapace is a marking of a fist superimposing a sunburst. It is assumed this marking is not natural and was caused by something of anomalous origin due to the Foundation's inability to damage the carapace.

SCP-1569 has proven to be docile toward human beings, and often engages in displays of what is assumed to be affection by rubbing its antennae and antennules against a human's body. SCP-1569 has also hugged personnel it is more familiar with by raising the front section of its body and briefly grappling the person with its maxillipeds. It is currently believed SCP-1569 possesses an intelligence on par with that of domestic canines. SCP-1569 will only periodically prey against a majority of marine life, though SCP-1569 immediately reacts violently when introduced to any species of shark. This aggression first displayed the strength of SCP-1569, and

further testing has shown that SCP-1569 can strike with a force up to 51,000 newtons. Like other Stomatopods, SCP-1569 is capable of forming cavitation bubbles when underwater with the force of its attacks, distributing a further 51,000 newtons via shockwave.

Endoscopy reveals that the stomach of SCP-1569 consists of three chambers resembling the reticulum, omasum, and abomasum found in ruminant organisms. Connected to the stomach are two storage organs, one storing water and the other digested material. Roughly 30% of consumed food is stored in these organs, the other 70% entering SCP-1569 intestines for immediate nutrient absorption. Both of these storage organs possess three plated valves, preventing forced endoscopy. One valve connects the organs to the relevant stomach chamber, one will open to purge the contents of the organs into the intestines of SCP-1569 to be absorbed and defecated when SCP-1569 is severely malnourished, and one of currently unknown purpose.

Addendum 01: Three months after its initial containment, SCP-1569 entered a dormant state. Its carapace retracted to a position to only cover the first two thorax segments, revealing a previously undetected male humanoid, henceforth referred to as SCP-1569-1. SCP-1569-1 was clothed in apparel similar to that of bodyskin competitive swimwear, with the symbol of a fist superimposing a sunburst on the back. SCP-1569-1 began yelling in an unknown language a previously undocumented language *(see **SCP-1329-1 documentation**)* and moving toward D-156912, who had been cleaning the containment unit at the time. SCP-1569-1 was successfully incapacitated and moved to a separate containment unit for examinations.

Upon discovery, SCP-1569-1 was suffering from malnutrition and had undergone a double ocular enucleation long enough prior to have fully healed. Medical examinations show that SCP-1569-1's esophagus terminates into two valves, one to the stomach and the other to a storage organ identical to that found within SCP-1569. Instead of connecting to the small intestine, the stomach connects to this storage organ, which then connects to the small intestine. It is unknown if this digestive system is natural to the species of SCP-1569-1.

Six days after exiting SCP-1569, SCP-1569-1 self-terminated using a molar implant composed of an unknown poison. It is possible that SCP-1569-1 only revealed itself due to its poor state of health, and committed suicide when it realized it would remain in containment indefinitely.

SCP-1569 remained in its dormant state, though it could successfully consume material forced into its mouth. Inside the crevice between SCP-1569's body and the interior of its carapace are several tendrils of unknown purpose. D-Class testing to determine the function of the tendrils is currently under consideration.

Addendum 02: Upon entering the cavity between SCP-1569's body and its carapace to investigate and interact with the unknown tendrils, the carapace expanded to fully cover the body of SCP-1569, completely encasing D-156912. No sound could be heard from under the carapace. SCP-1569 then became violent, erratically moving around its containment unit and seemingly randomly striking out. After two minutes SCP-1569 ceased violent activity, only to resume it one minute later. Eight minutes after encasing D-156912, the carapace retracted to its previous position. D-156912 was in a state of panic, his eyes destroyed, and his pants lowered. He then vomited, expelling digested material similar to that found within SCP-1569.

> **Interviewed:** D-156912
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr.
>
> **Foreword:** This interview was recorded shortly after the events of the second addendum, following the release of D-156912 from the medical ward of Site-104.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. :** D-156912, how are you?
>
> **D-156912:** Let's just get this over with, Doc.
>
> **Dr. :** Of course. Please tell me what happened after

the carapace sealed you in.

D-156912: It was pitch black, couldn't hear anything outside. I felt something brush up against me, and I figured it was those tentacles. Had to be, I guess. Next thing I know one is shoving itself halfway down my throat. I try to pull it out, but other ones wrap themselves around my arms and legs. Then these little ones get into my nose, and… I could feel the shrimp start moving around when I started trying to move. So… more of the things start messing with my pants, and… One goes up my ass. Another one latches onto my junk. I just- Ugh. They didn't move once they were in, which just made it even weirder, somehow.

D-156912: Then these other tentacles shoved themselves in my eyes. Hurt like a motherfucker. Could hear my eyes pop, could feel the goop running down my face. But after a few seconds I couldn't even feel any pain. I could feel the things digging around in my eye sockets. Then suddenly I could see, but it was… wrong. I was seeing colors I had never seen before, and most of the ones I had seen were fucked up. I think I was seeing what it was.

D-156912: I started to get a handle on things once things stopped sticking into me, could kind of make it do what I wanted. But at some point that weird mulch shit got pumped into my stomach. I freaked out, and after a few seconds the tentacles let me go and the carapace opened up. I got the hell away from the shrimp, puked, and… yeah. You guys know the rest.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: The Foundation is now working under the hypothesis that SCP-1569 is a biological vehicle, possibly designed for underwater combat. The tendrils are theorized to act as a control center for SCP-1569 and a life support system for its operator.

SCP-1569 has since left its dormant state, possibly due to malnutrition. While it is still non-hostile toward humans, it no longer engages in displays of affection, suggesting this behavior was caused by SCP-1569-1.

D-156912 was subsequently administered Class C amnestics and successfully reintegrated into Site-104 to continue working with SCP-1569. He was informed that he lost his eyes due to shrapnel caused by the impact of a strike from SCP-1569. D-156912 is suggested to be used for pending tests to confirm current theories concerning SCP-1569 and its anatomy.

« SCP-1568 | SCP-1569 | SCP-1570 »

SCP-1570: The Shocked Woman

Item #: SCP-1570

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Research into full containment of SCP-1570 is ongoing, though current procedures have been largely successful at controlling manifestations and preventing public knowledge. Since the last revision of procedures on August 17th 1992, there have been only fifteen incidents requiring the intervention of MTF Gamma-5 to obscure the existence of SCP-1570.

Members of MTF Iota-0 *"Circle the Squares"* are in constant contact with the city councils of San Francisco CA, Austin TX, and Las Vegas NV, local officials in Tijuana Mexico, and with the organizers of the Burning Man Festival, to influence the regular scheduling of "counterculture" demonstrations within a 3000-kilometer range of Site . This is to create scenarios that are the most likely to trigger a controlled manifestation of SCP-1570 in locations where it will go unnoticed, or at least unreported, by members of the public. There must be at least one organized and monitored event which would normally qualify as public indecency per month in the regions where MTF Iota-0 operates. If local officials do not authorize a necessary event, task force members are authorized to proceed, and will be protected from prosecution.

SCP-1570 itself is contained in the medical wing at Site . Every three months personnel must wash SCP-1570 and change its clothing in accordance with current fashion for plus-size women aged 40 to 60, including accessories.

Description: SCP-1570 is the corpse of Marjory Dornmann, a Caucasian woman who passed away at the age of 61 on July 21st 1989. Since death her body has not shown any of the natural stages of decay, and exhibits a stiffness superficially similar to rigor mortis.

The body measures 1.68 meters in length from head to feet, but now only weighs 45 kilograms despite no apparent loss of mass or density.

SCP-1570 is capable of spontaneously projecting three-dimensional images of itself without the use of any reflective surfaces or any clear relation between the location of the projection and itself. The greatest range at which a projection has been discovered was 4231 kilometers on / / , coinciding with the anomalous events of that day[1]. These projections are usually static and thus far are always broadcast into densely populated urban areas, although on rare occasions the projections have been mobile (see incident 1570-07 *"Mexican Flying Brujah"* for an example of the behavior of mobile projections).

The projections are not tangible and will disperse upon physical contact, with the tendency to re-manifest again nearby. The projections always display any clothing and items smaller than one cubic meter in volume which are currently in physical contact with SCP-1570. Although means of preventing the projections have not been discovered, creating ideal circumstances to draw the attention of SCP-1570 has prevented it from manifesting in areas where it could be easily discovered and reported.

Transcript of police interview July 22nd 1989:

> **Officer P :** When was the last time you spoke to your mother?
>
> **Beatrice Dornmann:** Last night, around 9 PM. We were out to dinner and I called her to check on her at home. She was watching another one of her tapes and telling me about it.
>
> **Officer P :** Was there anything unusual about the conversation?
>
> **Beatrice Dornmann:** Not really. She had this thing, she loved to tape all the trashy daytime talk shows and watch them over and over. She was watching that one episode of Geraldo, *"Men in Lace Panties and the Women Who*

Love Them," that was one of her favorites. When we came home she was sitting in her recliner staring at the test pattern. I turned the TV off because I thought she was asleep.

Officer P : Were her eyes open?

Beatrice Dornmann: Yes, but she always slept like that. And when I came down the next morning the TV was on again, she was recording Morton Downey Junior. But she didn't answer when I asked her what she wanted for breakfast, and her skin was cold. That's when we called you.

After the Foundation recovered SCP-1570 from the local county morgue, Edward and Beatrice Dornmann were removed from jail and the homicide case started by local authorities was ordered closed and erased from local records. The Dornmanns were relocated outside of SCP-1570's area of effect.

Addendum: Analysis of the behavior of SCP-1570's projections suggest an inclination to "observe" social interaction in dense populations, particularly during displays of public indecency or behavior that would otherwise be defined as "obscene" by community standards. Capitalizing on this behavior led to current containment procedure which both controls the phenomena and makes it less likely to threaten the normalcy of public life.

Footnotes
1. [REDACTED BY O5]

« SCP-1569 | SCP-1570 | SCP-1571 »

SCP-1571: Keeper of Treasures

Item #: SCP-1571

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1571 is to be held in a standard containment locker, located within **Site-77**. All items produced by SCP-1571 are to be cataloged and stored in a designated storage locker in Site-77. Personnel with Level 2 clearance assigned to the research of SCP-1571 are allowed access to these items at any time.

Description: SCP-1571 is a wallet composed of leather, black cloth, and string. The words "We never forget what's really valuable" are written on the inside flap of the wallet in black felt-tip pen. No other identifying marks exist on SCP-1571.

When SCP-1571 is kept on the person of one subject continuously, it may begin to produce documents, small items, and photographs related to individuals close to the subject. This effect appears to be based on the subject's memory and current location. Items produced by SCP-1571 will be objects the subject deems valuable in terms of memorability, or possessing great sentimental value. All objects produced by SCP-1571 are copies of existing items with changes to their content based on the subject's memory. These changes will usually reflect the significance the subject places upon the items, with changes often being based on their biases and perception of the object.

Evidence suggests significant emotional strain in the individual who most recently carried SCP-1571 triggers the manifestation of new items. Further investigation has indicated that all individuals either present or referred to in items manifested by SCP-1571, with the exception of the subject who last handled the object, are deceased.

SCP-1571 was initially recovered during a Foundation raid on a

Marshall, Carter, and Dark Ltd facility, located in , WV. During this raid, partial documentation regarding testing of SCP-1571's effects was discovered. These documents indicate that Marshall, Carter, and Dark Ltd had retrieved SCP-1571 as a donation, and were preparing to destroy it after it affected several of the organization's clients. As of 11/19/1986, SCP-1571 has been contained and classified as Safe.

Addendum 1571-1: Documentation recovered with SCP-1571:

> Dear Sirs,
>
> I regret to inform you that the work we've done on the wallet shows it simply isn't viable for auction. It doesn't fit our clientele. The ones looking for something **dangerous and exciting** will find none of that, and the ones looking for a **curio** will find it much less than remarkable. As we've had testers in the field for almost two years now, I am of the opinion that any clients who purchase the item would barely notice the effects.
>
> I've included the trials that have been performed; the decision is yours whether the project shall be discontinued.
>
> - Wehrner
>
> […]
>
> #3: One documented tester was noted to have carried the thing for months without any effects occurring. When the subject returned to their home town, it manifested several photographs of the subject and their deceased parents, along with fragments of postcards addressed to the subject from a local senior living home. These were shown to be physically identical to objects found within the subject's home, however details of the items produced, such as the expression of the subjects depicted and the contents of the postcard, were altered.
>
> […]

#9: During a trial with one of our less distinguished households, a photo from the family household was discovered to portray a newly-wedded couple, identical in appearance to two individuals appearing in a photograph produced by the wallet. In the original photograph, discovered in a broken silver-plated picture frame, the couple stands side by side and only the husband is smiling. The version produced by the wallet features both newlyweds clasping hands and laughing; the wedding backgrounds are identical in both pictures.

[…]

#17: After the Illinois survey resulted in unremarkable results, we decided to run another in Memphis. This time the wallet produced items relatively quickly, generating photographs of the tester's sister. The photos resembled those he had kept in a photo album, taken during the sister's sixteenth birthday. During this party, the sister had been given a car by the tester. The new photos contained identical thank you notes, with an appended "No matter what happens, I don't blame you". We have noted that said sister is currently comatose, due to having been involved in an automobile accident.

[…]

#26: The wallet was placed in the tester's pocket, and the tester sent to visit a local graveyard. Upon his return, the wallet contained a small roll of bills and a card reading, "Here's to your future! Happy Birthday." It was noted that the tester's mother, father, and maternal grandparents were interred in the visited graveyard.

Addendum 1571-2: At the time of recovery, SCP-1571 was observed to contain the following items:

A receipt from a MC&D transaction, appearing to date from 183 . One item is listed, an engagement ring. No price is printed on the receipt.

A ticket for the opera *Aida*, purchased under the name of "The esteemed family". Cross-referencing with the corresponding opera house sales records indicates that the family occupied less-expensive seats towards the back of the house, while the box seats indicated by the ticket were reserved for a family of a different name.

A photograph of an unidentified young man, posing with two other male individuals outside a bank. The younger man appears to be the most well-dressed of the trio.

A letter written in red ink on a piece of paper torn from a memo pad. Only the words "I forgave you, once" are legible.

A small, non-functional pocket watch, with the MC&D logo embossed on one side.

« SCP-1570 | SCP-1571 | SCP-1572 »

SCP-1572: Root Map

Item #: SCP-1572

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1572 is to be held in a standard containment chamber, located within **Site-77**. No personnel are to come into direct eye contact with SCP-1572, and any subjects found to have viewed it are to be quarantined until SCP-1572 ceases to affect them. Testing of SCP-1572's different routes is currently ongoing. All testing has been discontinued due to continued loss of D-Class personnel.

Demolition of these locations before the subject can reach them will cause SCP-1572's effect to immediately cease, however this method has been discontinued as a waste of resources.

Description: SCP-1572 is an orange sheet of children's construction paper, 28x43 centimeters in diameter. It appears heavily worn, although it bears no rips or tears. The words "Secret Spesial[sic] Map of Backroots" has been written on one side of SCP-1572.

Any human subject viewing SCP-1572 will see it as a map, leading to a location the subject sees as significant. These locations will be places the subject identified strongly with from their childhood. These locations have ranged from places the subject has fond memories of, such as carnivals or playgrounds, to more abstract ones. Subjects will report the map as appearing to be crudely drawn, with crayons or markers, and in child-like handwriting. If the location has been altered or changed since they last saw it, the subject will claim it has always been in its current state. Only one person will be affected by SCP-1572 at a time.

Subjects can attempt to use SCP-1572 to reach this area, claiming that it is important that they re-visit the location. Subjects will claim

recollections of the area which they had no way of knowing prior to viewing SCP-1572, such as the current status of the location and the exact method by which they can travel from their current position to the area shown on SCP-1572. Subjects can be persuaded out of attempting this, and SCP-1572's will cease to affect them if they are removed from it for more than 46 hours.

As the subject moves closer to the area, they will begin hearing a voice they claim originates from SCP-1572, saying that the subject has to reach the location before the sun sets, or else they may "remember". After a day has passed, subjects will claim to see entities observing them from a distance, which subjects will describe as being related to the area they are attempting to reach. As the subjects get closer to their destination, these creatures will be visible as incorporeal objects. All manifestations created by SCP-1572 have been incorporeal, but visible to anyone capable of viewing the subject. These persons may also be able to photograph and videotape SCP-1572 entities.

Manifestations created by SCP-1572 exposure will follow the subject until they reach their destination, changing their shape based on locations the subject is in proximity to and the memories they evoke. Entities may appear as neighbors, childhood pets, or forms based on their experiences. For example, a subject who was attempting to reach a childhood home claimed to see reptilian humanoids resembling their deceased younger sister. The subject's sister had died at the age of 4, after being bitten by a snake. Entities may also take on abstract forms which have meaning only to the subject. Testing has shown these forms are not intelligent, changing purely based on the memories and reactions of the subject.

Once reaching their destination, subjects will begin to interact with the area as they did when they were children, usually displaying euphoria and sudden athletic ability. If the subject is not viewed while in this area, they may suddenly disappear. For more detail, see SCP-1572's testing log. No subjects lost due to SCP-1572 exposure have been recovered as of 11/16/1987.

SCP-1572 was discovered during investigation into " ", a person of interest connected to SCP-1967. SCP-1572 was located inside his home, locked in a wall safe. As of 11/16/1987, SCP-1572

has been classified as Safe.

Addendum: SCP-1572 testing log.

SCP-1572 Testing Log

Test A

Subject: D-3246
Procedure: SCP-1572 showed directions to an abandoned building, which the subject claimed to have explored when they lived in the area.
Activity: Subject was allowed to reach the area within 3 hours of being exposed to SCP-1572. Once within the area, D-3246 attempted to enter the building through several side entrances, before entering through the unlocked front door.
Status: Subject was lost after entering the building.

Test B

Subject: D-1055
Procedure: Subject led personnel to a forest in [REDACTED], personnel noted an abnormally large number of trees with low-hanging branches.
Results: D-1055 immediately began to climb through the trees, moving with speed and agility not seen prior to reaching the area.
Status: Subject was lost after trailing agents were unable to view them through the vegetation.

Test CC

Subject: D-0935
Procedure: D-0935 led agents to a crawl space under an uninhabited residential home,

identified by the subject as the place they would hide when their father, an alcoholic, was inebriated.
Results: Subject immediately began crawling into the space once they were released by agents. Agent Ekblad attempted to follow D-0935 into the space. Agent Ekblad was equipped with video recording equipment
Status: Both Agent Ekblad and D-0935 were lost after entering the space. Footage was not recovered.

Test F

Subject: D-3246
Procedure: After two days of travel, D-3246 reached a jungle gym built into the back of an abandoned apartment complex where they grew up. On the trip, D-3246 refused to sleep, claiming it would be crushed to death by "stompers". D-3246 refused to elaborate, but claimed to be able to hear this creature behind any locked door she could view.
Results: Subject immediately began to climb into the gym once she viewed it, despite having to be carried to it by agents due to exhaustion.
Status: Agents testified that the jungle gym began extending into the graffiti found on the walls of the apartment complex. Subject appeared to climb into the walls of the building, and was lost.

Test ZA

Subject: D-9026
Procedure: Subject reached a small cave system in [REDACTED], which appeared to be almost entirely caved in.
Results: D-9026 reached the cave by climbing a tree located by a cliff face, where an

entrance to the system was located.
Status: Subject was lost after entering the cave. Agents reported seeing D-9026 begin falling out of the cave, before a human hand reached out of the cave and pulled them inside.

« SCP-1571 | SCP-1572 | SCP-1573 »

SCP-1573: Kids These Days

Item #: SCP-1573

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1573 is to be held within a standard containment locker, located within **Site-77**. Personnel assigned to work with SCP-1573 are never to have been within the town of , Mexico, outside of sanctioned research. Any subjects found to have been affected by SCP-1573 are to be counseled, due to the ineffectiveness of standard amnestic treatments, and released in an area outside . Foundation personnel within the town itself are to observe any children under the age of 3 for anomalous properties. One D-Class subject affected by SCP-1573 is to be kept with these agents, and spared monthly terminations in order to identify children of whom SCP-1573 affects their perception.

Description: SCP-1573 is a hollow ceramic sculpture, weighing approximately 3 kilograms. The statue depicts the head of a human infant, mounted on top of several cephalopod tentacles. When outside the town of , subjects affected by SCP-1573 do not experience any effects caused by it.

If subjects who have come into direct physical contact with SCP-1573 enter , they may begin to perceive children under the age of 11 years old differently. This perception-altering effect is limited to children native to the town, as foreign children and those who were born outside will not be reported as appearing abnormal. Subjects will claim that these entities communicate with it, threatening to inflict severe bodily harm unless the subject settles in the town and has children. Subjects will claim to see children as small, emaciated humanoid figures obscured by dark smoke in the shape of the child's body.

Subjects affected by SCP-1573 who have their own children conceived or born within the town may perceive them as a parasitic

humanoid, with an appearance similar to SCP-1573. They will claim that their child is constantly within their bodies, causing them to become sick and die in order to propagate itself. Subjects will not explain how this process is possible, and will continue to profess this belief until their child is over the age of 11, at which point they will refuse to acknowledge the child's existence. Children will display expected behavior.

SCP-1573 was recovered on 08/11/1959, after reports of bizarre birth defects originating in reached Foundation personnel embedded in the local area. After finding none of the reported defects, but over subjects affected by SCP-1573, SCP-1573 was classified as an anomaly. Local residents directed them to SCP-1573, claiming that several of them had been delivered to the town, but all except one had been destroyed due to accidents[1]. After amnestic treatment proved ineffective, affected residents were relocated, and SCP-1573 was contained. In addition, the body of a man identified as the one who delivered SCP-1573 was found outside the town, buried in a shallow grave. As of 09/02/1959, it has been classified as Safe.

Addendum: Document recovered from the body found buried outside the town.

> Hello, friends. theres a lot of strange things lurking in the desert, and we all know that. but soon, they might be moving in. hope this helps you **`spot them`** when they get here

Addendum: Overview of , Mexico.

The town has a population of 1,229 residents, and is located miles from the nearest major settlement. It was founded in 189 , and until 1958 had a population of under . It is believed that following the arrival of SCP-1573, there was a small population boom, which nearly doubled its population.

It is to be noted that as of 07/11/1975, the population of is still primarily under the age of 15.

Addendum: Incident 1573-A:

On 8/19/1975, during routine medical examinations of D-4561, who had been stationed in , it was found that she had become pregnant. Due to the fact that D-4561 had previously been determined to be sterile after receiving a hysterectomy, she was sent to Site-56 for observation. After a normal gestation period, D-4561 went into labor on 5/22/1976. During the delivery, it was was noted that the baby appeared to have mutations similar to those described by D-4561 when referring to children in . DNA testing showed [DATA EXPUNGED] Xenobiologists have been stationed within , and investigation is ongoing.

Footnotes
1. Note that all accidents involving their destruction appear to have been instigated by children

« SCP-1572 | SCP-1573 | SCP-1574 »

SCP-1574: Searching…

Item #: SCP-1574

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: All movements made by SCP-1574 are to be tracked and reported by Foundation agents stationed in the states of Mexico, Cuba, the United States, and other nations near or within the Gulf of Mexico. Any changes to its appearance are to be logged, in addition to any changes to its location. Currently, work on disabling SCP-1574's cloaking mechanism is ongoing. Any subjects witnessing SCP-1574's anomalous properties are to be issued Class-B amnestics.

In the event that SCP-1574 begins approaching a Foundation site, or other area known to house anomalous items, the area is to be evacuated, and all anomalous items removed until SCP-1574 passes.

Description: SCP-1574 is a roughly spherical object of extraterrestrial origin, 1.63 meters in diameter and capable of moving in any direction.

SCP-1574 has never been directly observed, due a perception-altering effect it emits on any living subject capable of observing it. This causes the subject to believe they are perceiving a variety of other objects, partially logged in this document. This is believed to be a cloaking effect, to allow SCP-1574 easy access to surveillance locations without being seen. Analysis by other methods has shown SCP-1574's actual shape, but testing to observe it further is ongoing.

Date	Appearance	Notes
12/15/1927	Meteorite	First sighting of SCP-1574
09/02/1935	Miniature storm cloud,	Wandered into the

	in the Florida Keys	path of a hurricane, believed to have damaged SCP-1574 to an unknown degree.
05/28/1940	A small explosion, constantly changing its shape, although the general size was equivalent to SCP-1574.	Generated heat and force equivalent to an actual explosion of this size.
06/17/1956	White picket fence, located in a suburban residential area within Miami, FL.	Would replace portions of other fences in order to blend in, caused no significant alarm to civilian population due to lack of movement.
10/14/1964	A Volkswagen Type 2 automobile, painted with "hippie" colors.	Suspended itself underwater, in a lake within , FL, USA.
03/16/1976	Disco ball, with size comparable to SCP-1574.	Suspended itself above a pine forest in , Cuba.
[REDACTED] 12/26/2004	[DATA EXPUNGED] A violently throbbing body of water, approximately twice SCP-1574's size.	[DATA EXPUNGED] Occasional wildlife, such as fish or vegetation, could be seen within the "water."
08/27/2005	A miniature storm cloud, similar to how it appeared on 09/02/1935.	N/A
01/20/2009	Manifested as the disembodied head of American President Barack Hussein Obama.	Manifested underground, within a mine in , Mexico.

09/18/2012	Appeared as a miniature version of the star 3214 Hybris, which had been studied in the same area SCP-1574 had manifested in.	Displayed anomalous properties identical to **SCP-255**, resulting in casualties to observation team.

The movement pattern displayed by SCP-1574 is erratic and apparently random, usually taking it through rural areas of Mexico and Cuba, and waters bordering those states. It has been known to make brief excursions to other states bordering the Gulf of Mexico, but these occur more rarely. It moves at a constant speed of 20 kph, with altitude varying between 1 and 16 meters off of the ground. As of / 201 , no major population centers have been targeted by SCP-1574, but this has not been eliminated as a possibility.

Various radio broadcasts have been recorded to emit from SCP-1574, usually directly following an alteration to its appearance. Prior to 1935, these broadcasts were incomprehensible to Foundation Xenocryptographers. However, since 09/03/1935, all transmissions made by SCP-1574 have used terrestrial languages, spliced together from various media programs.

SCP-1574 was first observed on 12/15/1927, as a meteorite heading towards earth. Following impact, SCP-1574's anomalous properties were observed by Foundation personnel, leading to its classification as an anomalous object. SCP-1574 was documented as an SCP on 11/23/1941, and classified as Euclid. Following SCP-1574's manifestation on 09/18/2012, it has been reclassified as Keter.

Addendum 1574-A: SCP-1574 transmissions.

Date	Message	Notes
12/15/1927	Incomprehensible.	N/A
09/02/1935	We are… fear. Cannot continue… upwards an velocity stop. Do not panic. Report to/ the people can hear us/ad/v/ise assistance	Spliced together from c/ Franklin Delano Roosevelt's "fireside chats".

	to all.	
05/28/1940	Violence has erupted… not result of mine searcher, but of normal conventions to world. Search continues for savior.	Broadcast in German, taken from various propaganda broadcasts.
06/17/1956	Well, we sure are still here… send aid soon… Wow! the colors are big… the biggest is out there.	Taken from various children's cartoon programs.
10/14/1964	Attempts to groove in have flunked… war is on still… present not detected.	Taken from [REDACTED]
03/16/1976	Decay… from planet. Unsure if it is from pep… but continue… one day you may find us again.	Taken from various daily news programs.
[REDACTED] 12/26/2004	[DATA EXPUNGED] It's causing… disaster, everywhere. People are being crushed riding on wave. It was caused by the search party. Data will be seen at 5.	[DATA EXPUNGED] Taken from various disaster relief organizations.
09/18/2012	We have found it. Personnel are advised to reach evacuation location. Please, help us! It's going to kill us! Please, send help before it comes to you!	Voice in broadcast found to be identical to Agent , who had been killed by SCP-1574. Note that no evidence exists that Agent broadcast these words.

« SCP-1573 | SCP-1574 | SCP-1575 »

SCP-1575: Venus Statue

Item #: SCP-1575

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1575 is to be held in a 6m x 6m x 4m containment chamber at Bio-Site 23, with direct access to Research Laboratory 3 at same. Except when in use for testing, no water is to be allowed into SCP-1575's containment, and after testing all water used is to be held in quarantine for use in further tests.

Description: SCP-1575 is a marble statue, standing approx. 2.75m high with an additional base of 0.5m. The statue is a depiction of Venus (Roman goddess of love, beauty, fertility and seduction) clad only in wrappings from the waist downwards. The statue acts as a fountainhead; damage to the base shows that it was likely intended as a permanent installation, with a single channel running from underneath the base up through a hole in the mouth. SCP-1575 shows no anomalous properties on its own, nor do samples removed from the whole. An inscription on the base, partially obscured by the above-mentioned damage, indicates it to have been sculpted in the early 16th century for a private collection in , Italy.

Any otherwise fresh water which is allowed to pour through SCP-1575 in its nature as a fountain (henceforth referred to as SCP-1575-1) is shown to have mutagenic properties when consumed or otherwise introduced into a body; external application (including long-term submergence) does not trigger a mutation. Non-human mammalian creatures who consume at least 0.5 liters of SCP-1575-1 daily will begin mutating into a human being over the course of roughly one month, with ethnicity roughly in accordance with humans native to the species' natural habitats. For example, a European deer will have primarily Caucasian features post-mutation, while a North American deer will have features like those of Native

Americans. Curiously, most modern breeds of dogs and cats will have indistinct or mixed racial features.

Survivors of this process describe it as extremely painful, and it has an approximate 25% fatality rate for females. Males experience a 95% fatality rate, with most survivors having an androgynous appearance with non-functional or completely missing genitalia. Additionally, there is a 40% chance that the animal will retain one or more pre-mutation features, such as fur, paws instead of hands and/or feet, a tail, non-human ears, etc. The final apparent age of the subject is normally in accordance to the stage of life of the creature involved (prepubescent, adolescent, adult, elderly).

It should be noticed that cases where the subject is gaining or losing a significant amount of mass, appetites and bodily functions will shift to match. Please see the attached testing logs for specific information.

After a successful mutation is completed, subjects normally display an intelligence level typical for what is considered average for their species. Several subjects have shown a somewhat increased capacity for problem solving than is considered normal for their species; whether this is due to neural restructuring or a byproduct of Foundation testing is currently unknown. Many subjects which develop proper vocal cords are able to learn to speak, but typically only with rudimentary phrases of basic needs (such as food, sleep, play, etc.) Similarly, most subjects are able to achieve full mobility within two-to-four weeks of stabilization, though manual dexterity takes far longer to perfect if the original species had simple paws or hooves.

SCP-1575-1 does not have any notable effect on a creature's personality, memories or instincts; all carry over from the individual animal's existing self despite drastic restructuring of the brain. Domesticated animals typically retain previous levels of affection for humans, though the physical and mental trauma of the mutation process often leads to cases of depression and other psychological issues.

Humans have not been observed to experience any notable effects when ingesting SCP-1575-1. Non-mammalian creatures will mutate,

but due to significant physiological differences they will have a 99.9% fatality rate due to drastic and incongruous physiological differences. Only 2 non-mammalian mutations were known to have stabilized; neither had completely changed to a human form, and both were euthanized after brief study.

Addendum 1575-1: SCP-1575 was recovered from a facility named "The Miracle Farm", previously owned and operated by Marshall, Carter & Dark Ltd. The stated goal of the facility was to "present our clients with the finest in custom-ordered pets, prey and companions." Mobile Task Force Theta-2 ("Moreau's Morgue") was able to secure the facility, on-hand personnel, attending clients, and living specimens in various stages of mutation; only specimens were deemed fit for transportation and study, all others euthanized on-site. Farm personnel and clients were detained for questioning, then given class A amnestics and released. A cover story of a runaway fire was implanted in their memories before release to explain the destruction of their facility.

According to obtained records, at least specimens were known to be in possession of clients of MC&D. MTF Theta-2's current mission is to track down and recover or destroy said specimens; thus far, have been accounted for.

Addendum 1575-2: Select testing logs

Access 1575 testing logs (Level 2 security clearance required)

Test 1575-2
Subject: Female Japanese field mouse (*Apodemus argenteus*), adolescent
Result: Subject expired after twelve (12) days. Cause of death determined to be due to overall body size increasing faster than the cardiovascular system was able to supply.
Notes: Subject had undergone a 500% increase in overall size, measuring approximately 1.01 meters. Subject had been observed consuming nearly 95% total body

weight per day before expiration.

Test 1575-4
Subject: Male white-tailed deer (*Odocoileus virginianus*), preadolescent
Result: Partial transformation, stabilized after thirty (30) days.
Notes: During mutation, subject suffered severe hemorrhaging in the pelvic area. Reproductive organs atrophied, rendered asexual by end of mutation cycle. Subject maintained tail and base for antlers; however, antlers do not grow beyond nubs typical of yearling bucks. Subject's final appearance androgynous, but otherwise typical of Eastern-seaboard Native American.

Test 1575-6
Subject: Female Bengal tiger (*Panthera tigris tigris*), adult
Result: Subject expired after four (4) days due to cardiac arrest and failure of liver and kidneys.
Notes: Due to the subject's aggressive nature, it was kept sedated during examination. It is believed that the sedatives disrupted the normal mutation process and caused the organ failure; future subjects not to receive sedatives unless at least 80% stabilized.

Test 1575-9
Subject: Female domestic canine (*Canis lupus familiaris*) of mixed breed, adult
Result: Experiment aborted after six (6) days.
Notes: Subject was discovered to have a significant flea infestation as well as intestinal parasites; said parasites all were affected by SCP-1575-1. Testing procedures updated, Dr.

sent notice to all staff working with SCP-1575.

Test 1575-12
Subject: Female Hyacinth Macaw (*Anodorhynchus hyacinthinus*), preadolescent
Result: Subject expired after twenty (20) days, cause of death determined to be internal injuries suffered from extensive bone fractures.
Notes: It appears that in this case, the subject's skeleton was not able to change at such a speed as to match the rest of the body; differing muscle functions and the stresses of the mutation caused over 60% of the skeletal structure to break in various manners. Curiously, the extremities of the wings had already begun to split and appeared to have been forming into crude hand analogs.

Test 1575-15
Subject: Female grizzly bear (*Ursus arctos horribilis*), adult
Result: Mutation complete, stabilized after thirty-two (32) days.
Notes: Subject did not consume any food or drink besides SCP-1575-1 during the first twenty-nine days of mutation; subject's excreta shown to contain excessive amounts of organic material, fatty deposits, blood, etc.

Test 1575-16
Subject: Female Grévy's zebra (also Imperial Zebra, *Equus grevyi*), adolescent
Result: Partial transformation, stabilized after twenty-seven (27) days.
Notes: Subject's main body, hind legs and most of its head shifted to human with an appearance of native African, while front legs

and jaw structure remained most normal for a zebra. Subject showed extreme distress, difficulty of movement and impairment while eating, euthanized after thorough examinations.

Addendum 1575-3: Notice from Dr. regarding a minor containment breach involving SCP-1575:

> Following the incident on the twelfth of this month, during test 1575-9, any animal to be used in testing with SCP-1575 is to be thoroughly examined for both external *and* internal parasites. Our initial beliefs that SCP-1575-1 only affected the primary host has proven wrong; it apparently retains its mutagenic properties, even when ingested secondarily through the host's lower GI tract or blood stream. We absolutely do not need another instance of half-mutated flea-creatures, and the psychologist is having a hard time helping Janet with her nightmares of a seven foot long tapeworm with a screaming face tearing out of the belly of a dog.
>
> - *Dr.*

« SCP-1574 | SCP-1575 | SCP-1576 »

SCP-1576: Edisonian Afterlife Communicator

Item #: SCP-1576

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1576 is to be contained in a containment locker located below Area-89. No personnel are to be admitted access to this chamber. Original documentation relating to SCP-1576 is to be stored in Area-89's archives. Copies of these documents have been stored in **Site-77**'s archives.

Instances of SCP-1576-1 are to be held in humanoid containment chambers with all ventilation and plumbing systems disconnected. Entryways to these chambers are to be sealed from the outside, with an airlock between the entrances and the outside. Instances will survive between 1-4 months before death. After expiration, they are to be incinerated.

Once the instance has been removed, the chamber interior is to be disinfected. When no trace of affected material remains the chamber is to be used for containing additional instances of SCP-1576-1. Agents in Edison, NJ, and Ft. Myers, FL, USA are to monitor medical reports for signs of SCP-1576-1 cases. In the event that an instance is located, the cover story of CDC intervention for a new form of meningitis.

Description: SCP-1576 is a black wooden box, with mechanical portions attached to its interior and exterior. The interior portions are composed primarily of brass gears and cylindrical glass tubes.

SCP-1576 can cause subjects to hear the voices of deceased relatives or friends. These voices will attempt to keep the subject listening to them as long as possible. The knowledge these voices have about the subject will be based on the subject’s memory. Information the subject was not aware of will not be provided, and there will be inconsistencies and contradiction in the voice's

testimony.

SCP-1576-1 designates human subjects with an anomalous condition caused by using SCP-1576. SCP-1576-1 instances will frequently sneeze and display reduced mental capacity. Sinus cavities will fill with mucus, and the instances will report severe migraines. Instances of SCP-1576-1 will report headaches, unusual dreams, and experiencing memories of other SCP-1576-1 instances.

Testimony of D-1544 after becoming an instance of SCP-1576-1.

> The first thing I saw was the stars. I remembered seeing them overhead, lying on an old convertible in a field. I was a girl there, young. We were both young. He moved closer to me as the stars danced above. I didn't see anything after that, it was like people in my head were changing a projector to a new slide.
>
> There was one that looked like it was from the forties. This time, I was a completely different guy. He was old, and decrepit. I could feel his bones pulling against the muscle as he walked, holding him back. He had a hickory cane that he gripped, so hard it left an imprint on his palm. There was a diner, and I went in it. The lady smiled at me, and took me to a two-seat booth. I ate alone.

Instances of SCP-1576-1 will experience the slow dissolution of their cranial tissue. Dissolved cranial tissue belonging to SCP-1576-1 will eventually settle within the nasal passages, and be expelled alongside mucus. If subjects inhale the particulates expelled by the SCP-1576-1 they will become an additional instance of SCP-1576-1.

SCP-1576 was discovered in 1940, from Menlo Park, NJ, USA. Agents had been investigating an outbreak of mental disorders in the area, which led them to discover SCP-1576 being used as a recruitment tool for the Hoboken Paranaturalist Society occultist group. Members of the group claimed that inventor Thomas Alva Edison had built SCP-1576 for them, and that it was designed to allow communication with the dead.

Documents collected during the recovery of SCP-1576 indicate that Mr. Edison did have a part in its design, and that several prominent members of the group, including Henry Ford, Henry Sinclair [DATA EXPUNGED]

Documents recovered with SCP-1576.

> …e theory we have is that the human brain is made of tinier people, each a little part of the consciousness. When we're healthy, they're getting along, but we get sick when they disagree. They're very tribal, fighting whenever they disagree and letting the winners call the shots. We die when they have a long fight, keeping us from operating. Then they part ways, and go to form some other mind. If we get the same people in the same room, we can recreate a dead m…

> The colds are only a side effect. Clarence says he'll be returning to work soon.

> We've had to revise the theory. Little people don't have to be in the mind to leave. Sometimes they can go early and take things, like memory, and the brain's ability to function. They stay organized, and go by themselves. This is our fault. We showed them what they really are.

Mr. Edison appears to have associated himself with the organization for a period of only two months following which he left, denying any involvement. During this two-month period several prototypes were created. SCP-1576 appears to be the only one created with any functionality, though recovered evidence indicates agents for **Prometheus Labs** acquiring and reverse engineering nonfunctional prototypes to form **SCP-2167** and similar anomalies. As of 1/12/1950, SCP-1576 has been contained and classified as Euclid.

Addendum 1576-A: Reports from Ft. Myers, FL, indicate that members of the society have existed there since 18 . Agents posted in the area are to monitor local medical centers for signs of SCP-1576-1. Containment procedures have been updated.

Addendum 1576-B: Document recovered from the office of Dr. Musgrove who had been the lead researcher for SCP-1576 at the time of his death. Further study into the nature of this note is ongoing.

> I'm really tired. This cold has been kicking me down, and I just can't even get up anymore can't get up anymore, it's almost all I can take to just sit in the office. Nothing else to to to do really, the tests are going slow. I don't remember why we we we we started this, but it's going to get bigger soon. We're hoping to get greater results.
>
> They're going on about the notes, and the people. They are going to rise one day, and we cannot stop it. Ted says that the research is going smoothly. We're doing great things. We know how to get out early now. They're going to be free soon
> get out of my head

« SCP-1575 | SCP-1576 | SCP-1577 »

SCP-1577: A Flare Gun

Item #: SCP-1577

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1577-1 is to be kept in a standard containment locker, unloaded, when not in use for testing. Access is permitted only to Foundation personnel specifically assigned to this item. Personnel are required to log all testing of SCP-1577-1, in addition to all materials recovered during testing. In the event that more instances of SCP-1577-1 are discovered, they are to be contained in separate lockers.

Description: SCP-1577 refers to two objects, designated SCP-1577-1 and SCP-1577-2. SCP-1577-1 is a flare gun, identical in model to the one utilized by the United Kingdom Royal Air Force since shortly before World War II. The object shows minor wear and damage consistent with its apparent age. However, the serial number has been completely worn away, and analysis suggests this was a deliberate effort. The object functions as would be expected, and is capable of firing any flares of appropriate size (25 mm.) SCP-1577-1's properties become apparent when fired. Any flare fired from SCP-1577-1 burns much hotter, brighter, and longer than would be expected. SCP-1577-1 is also capable of reliably firing in all circumstances, regardless of the condition of the loaded flare.

Exactly one hour after a flare is fired from SCP-1577-1, a model 685 Avro York transport aircraft, SCP-1577-2, appears sixty kilometers east of the point from where the flare was fired, traveling towards that location with a velocity of 650 km/h, at an altitude of 8,250 meters. This velocity is approximately 200 km/h higher than the known maximum velocity of historical models of this aircraft, and the altitude is approximately 1000 meters above the known maximum operational altitude.

There are no immediately apparent spatial anomalies at either point

where SCP-1577-2 appears or disappears. However, instruments placed close to expected entry and departure points have shown that the ambient temperature in the immediate area drops by two to three degrees Celsius when SCP-1577-2 reaches them. On materialization, SCP-1577-2 appears to be almost entirely covered in frost, including the engines. This icing does not appear to affect performance of the aircraft at all, and three minutes after SCP-1577-2's arrival, most has melted or fallen away. Analysis of the water that forms this ice reveals no unusual properties.

SCP-1577-2 travels over the location from which SCP-1577-1 was fired, and performs an airdrop consisting of one supply crate equipped with a parachute. After performing the airdrop, SCP-1577-2 continues west before vanishing sixty kilometers from the flare point. Given its speed, SCP-1577-2 is only detectable for approximately ten minutes.

The crate dropped by SCP-1577-2 measures 1m x 1m x 1m, and is composed primarily of wood, with several iron nails holding the crate together. Analysis of the crate and its parachute have revealed no anomalous properties. The surface of the crate contains stamping indicating what the crate contains, and in what amount. The supply crate is rarely filled to capacity. Supplies differ with every instance, but take the form of objects apparently intended for military use. Invariably, the contents of the crate display unexpected properties that inhibit their utility, or are outright dangerous. See testing log for further details.

+ SCP-1577-Testing Log

Stated Contents: One hundred (100) "B-Menu" MRE.
Description: Meals Ready to Eat containing sausage, mashed potatoes, beans, and a bar of chocolate. One was opened, and the contents were determined to be uncooked. Labeling indicated that the MRE are cooked using water-activated chemical heating, similar to modern ones.
Additional Notes: The chemical heating process consistently burns at too high a temperature, and results in burnt, inedible food, and on one occasion, a minor chemical fire.

Stated Contents: One hundred (100) bottles of water purification tablets, fifty (50) tablets each
Description: Tablets appear identical in composition to modern instances.
Additional Notes: Water treated with these tablets found to contain a high concentration of salt. Entirely unfit for human consumption.

Stated Contents: Thirty (30) "Cold Night" Raincoats
Description: Poncho-style raincoat, with hood, made from nylon.
Additional Notes: Unexpectedly porous, and did not adequately keep wearers dry or warm.

Stated Contents: Ten (10) "Lanchester-Special" submachine guns, Fifty (50) box magazines of 7.62 mm ammunition, each containing 32 rounds.
Description: Similar to Lanchester submachine guns used by the R.A.F during World War II, except chambered for modern 7.62×51 mm rounds. The original design for this weapon was exclusively chambered for 9×19 mm Parabellum ammunition.
Additional Notes: Due to insufficiently reinforced components suitable for the increased chamber pressures produced by the ammunition, the weapons displayed a tendency for stoppages, malfunctions, and catastrophic failures.

Stated Contents: Fifty (50) Water Canteens
Description: Capable of holding one and a half quarts of water. Containers found to be a poor insulator, and are prone to leaking.
Additional Notes: A handwritten note was found stapled to the side of a crate, reading "Frequency . mHz. Call sign Icarus' Wing. You will make contact." See SCP-1577-2 Radio Contact Log for report.

+ SCP-1577-2 Radio Contact Log

SCP-1577-2 Radio Contact Log

Log takes place one hour after firing SCP-1577-1 on 7/13/20

<Begin Log>

Dr. Lionel : Icarus' Wing, come in Icarus' Wing, this is Skipping Stone 23, please identify yourself.

Icarus' Wing: Ah, hello and pip pip, chap! You must be the one who is incessantly requesting supplies. It is jolly good to hear from you, old fruit.

Dr. Lionel : You will identify yourself immediately or you will be forced to land.

Icarus' Wing: I am only being lower-class cheeky impertinent, old fruit. I am Royal Air Force Sergeant Norwood , service number . Can you identify yourself in reciprocity, governor old chap?

Dr. Lionel : Not with as much detail, that's classified. You can just call me Doctor Lionel.

Icarus' Wing: You can just call me Norwood, Doctor Lionel. Rank and service number are just details. Why do you request so many supplies? I do not often visit the same location more than once, old bean.

Dr. Lionel : We were trying to figure out the process. How this works.

Icarus' Wing: 'How this works'? Doctor Lionel, you fire the flare, I bring in the supplies, I drop them. That is how my missions always work. What else do you try to figure out, old chap?

Dr. Lionel : How long have you been delivering supplies, Sergeant?

Icarus' Wing: You can just call me Norwood, Doctor Lionel. Rank and service number are just details. How long is irrelevant. A flare is fired, and I answer, old chap. I have delivered supplies for many.

Dr. Lionel : Sergeant, things don't appear that simple on our end. Are you aware of any anomalous properties of your aircraft?

Icarus' Wing: No. There is nothing unusual, governor.

Dr. Lionel : What about your cargo? Can you tell me about it?

Icarus' Wing: No. There is nothing unusual, governor.

Dr. Lionel : Did you know that Norwood was killed in action on June , 194 ?

Icarus' Wing: Yes.

Dr. Lionel : Then who are you?

Icarus' Wing: You can just call me Norwood, Doctor Lionel.

Dr. Lionel : You've dropped some intriguing supplies, Sergeant. Will you tell me where they come from? Where do you land to load and refuel your plane?

Icarus' Wing: No. That is classified information, chap.

Dr. Lionel : Consider it a personal favor.

Icarus' Wing: No. That is classified information, chap. Pip pip, jolly right.

Dr. Lionel **:** In that case, can you tell me why all of your delivered supplies are flawed and useless?

Icarus' Wing: Because you do not need the delivered supplies, Doctor Lionel. My superiors have determined that you do not require emergency supplies of functional utilitarian quality, Doctor Lionel. Governor, old fruit.

Dr. Lionel **:** And who would these 'superiors' be?

Icarus' Wing: That is classified information, chap. Pip pip, jolly right. Blimey.

Dr. Lionel **:** I'm sorry to hear that. Our instruments show that you're reaching your exit point.

Icarus' Wing: I am. It is quite cold. I cannot stop you from using the signal device, Doctor Lionel chap old bean. I politely ask, as one Englishman to another, that you stop wasting my time. I have supplies to deliver.

Icarus' Wing ceases radio contact

SCP-1577-2 vanishes at the expected location

<End Log>

SCP-1578: Standers

Item #: SCP-1578

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Articles of clothing involved in SCP-1578 manifestations can be easily neutralized with physical contact and may continue to be worn after neutralization. Minor SCP-1578 sighting by individuals or small groups are to be dismissed as pranks, hallucinations, or supernatural phenomena such as ghosts (a full list of cover stories is available in Document 1578-B). SCP-1578 appearances in public areas are to be handled on a case-by-case basis, with local field operatives intervening when necessary.

Description: SCP-1578 refers to the spontaneous manifestation of articles of clothing in a state of unsupported mid air suspension. SCP-1578 typically manifest in sets including (but not limited to) shoes, pants, gloves, hats, upper body wear, and undergarments. Although completely unsupported, articles of clothing give the appearance of concealing a solid humanoid structure underneath. Hats, scarves, and masks are also commonly integrated into instances, concealing the lack of a head. SCP-1578 instances are inanimate and will cease suspension when force is applied, thereby neutralizing its anomalous properties.

Reports of SCP-1578 activity has been dated back to the late 12th Century. Foundation statisticians have estimated between 500 and 700 SCP-1578 instances manifest worldwide every year. Articles of clothing present in SCP-1578 instances originate from the wardrobe of a different individual with every manifestation. The original owners of the clothing often report the outfit being a favorite of theirs and worn frequently prior to becoming an instance of SCP-1578.

SCP-1578 are usually posed in a natural standing position, with only 12% of instances found in active poses such as running or dancing.

Instances appear in locations frequented by the original owner of the clothes integrated into the manifestation, most often appearing in the owner's place of living. Although many instances have appeared in public areas, no person has ever claimed to have seen a manifestation in progress.

Addendum: On 05/16/ , Health & Safety Councilwoman Dr. Macy Burchard upgraded the object class of SCP-1578 from Safe to Euclid.

> Hello,
>
> In the past few years we have seen a drastic increase in the number of reports of Foundation staff members encountering SCP-1578 instances of their clothing and the clothes of their coworkers. Even more disturbingly, there have been unconfirmed reports of SCP-1578 instances displaying mobility and the ability to ambulate, mimicking daily tasks performed by Foundation personnel. This increase in anomalous activity seems to be limited to Foundation communities and specifically affects the clothing of individuals who are in close proximity to anomalies on a regular basis.
>
> A team of researchers with experience in psychometric anomalies is currently leading an investigation into these recent changes in SCP-1578's behavior. Until we can better understand these events, SCP-1578 has been upgraded to Euclid class. Furthermore, Foundation employees who come in close or direct contact with other anomalies will be expected to incinerate all articles of clothing after six months of wear.
>
> We apologize for the inconvenience this will inevitably cause many of you, and we greatly appreciate your continued dedication to keeping our workplaces as safe as possible.
>
> Macy Burchard
> Health & Safety Council

SCP-1579: Different Skin

Item #: SCP-1579

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1579 is currently kept in a sterile environment in Chamber B at Secure Storage Warehouse 3 at Bio-Site 66. Separated fragments are kept in Storage Locker 1 in Chamber B, under double combination lock. Personnel are not to make contact with SCP-1579 except for testing purposes.

Description: SCP-1579 is an aged, partially-damaged totem pole, carved from cedar and standing approximately 3.4 metres tall. SCP-1579 does not seem to rot, and shows an above-average resistance to heat for an object constructed from cedar. Additionally, a majority of its surface is covered with bright green moss, which does not seem to diminish when removed from humidity or affect the integrity of SCP-1579. Barring these particular structural anomalies, SCP-1579 is still wholly destructible, and chips have been removed through testing. Fragments continue to carry the artifact's anomalous effects.

When physically touched by a human being, SCP-1579 will shudder slightly, motivated by an unknown force. Following this, the human who touched SCP-1579 will immediately begin to feel a moderate burning sensation emanate from the point that they touched the artifact. Subjects have reported it feel like "a very bad sunburn", though the discomfort subsides immediately once the entire body has been affected.

Immediately after the burning sensation ends, the subject's skin will rapidly (~3 minutes) take on a paper-like texture and entirely peel away, revealing a new skin underneath. The new skin will invariably have features similar to, and containing the DNA of, one of the following non-human animal species native to Pacific Canada. It should be noted that several of these animals do not actually feature

on SCP-1579.

Those affected by SCP-1579 acquire one of the following sets of features:

- Those of *Corvus corax*, or the common raven: Subject will bear feathering across torso, arms, and upper legs; legs below the knee become yellowed and scaly, with toenails becoming pointed and blackened. Feathers will grow across the face, growing outwards from the subject's nose and mouth; a beak does not form during the subject's transformation. Flight feathers grow back against the forearm, and cannot be spread out as a wing; tail feathers grow downwards from the base of the spine. All feathers are the same approximate size as that of a fully grown raven, multiplied in number to cover the subject's body. Additionally, all feathers recovered from test subjects have proven to contain identical DNA matches to a particular male bird.

- Those of *Ursus arctos horribilis*, or the grizzly bear: Subject's body is covered with brown fur approximately 4 inches long. Additionally, their lips and skin will turn black, with the nose becoming constantly moist. Claws are present, though markedly smaller than that of an ordinary grizzly bear. All DNA samples have proven to match that of a particular male grizzly bear.

- Those of *Canis latrans*, or the coyote: Subject will grow layered fur like that of an ordinary coyote; additionally, the cartilage in their ears will slough out and be replaced with new cartilage, in a similar shape to that of a coyote. The subject's skin will turn black, and their nose will become moist to the touch. Nails are replaced with black canine nails. All DNA samples match that of **a particular male coyote.**

- Those of *Pseudacris regilla*, or the Pacific tree frog: Subject's skin will become hairless, with a green hue with brown markings, rapidly drying out when outside a humid environment. Skin is also quite thin; subjects' eyeballs are visible through translucent eyelids. Subjects still require air to breathe; testing has shown that surface area is not sufficient

to allow for proper permeation of oxygen in human-sized subjects. All DNA samples have proven to match a particular male frog.

The specific transformation induced will cycle in the order listed above, regardless whether a new subject activates SCP-1579 or it is a repeated activation by the same subject. If a subject is exposed to SCP-1579 again after a transformation, the second or third shifts will become markedly more painful, with the outer layer of skin failing to 'dry out' and bleeding. Excessive bodily trauma and blood loss have been observed in subjects attempting a third or fourth exposure, with subjects normally dying of shock midway through the fourth shift.

Acquisition: SCP-1579 was brought to attention when discovered by an elementary school group hiking through a public path. Their supervising teacher was apparently explaining basic history of totem poles in Native American culture when she touched SCP-1579's side and instigated its effect; according to witnesses, she fell into the artifact in a panic and repeatedly activated its effect, soon dying of blood loss. Class B amnesiacs were administered to the remaining teacher and students, with the initial activator's disappearance attributed to a local serial killer.

SCP-1579 did not feature on the path previous to this initial encounter.

« SCP-1578 | SCP-1579 | SCP-1580 »

SCP-1580: Recycling Leaves

Item #: SCP-1580

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1580 is currently held in the Site-30 terrarium, within a 7 by 7 meter lot. Instances of SCP-1580-1 are to be constantly monitored for alterations in behavior or vocalizations. Attempted communication with sapient instances of SCP-1580 is currently prohibited.

Description: SCP-1580 is a *Quercus virginiana* specimen, also known as the Southern Live Oak. It currently has a limb spread of 19 meters and is 22 meters in height (10/3/2010). SCP-1580's age is currently estimated to be 65 years, and it shows no remarkable qualities regarding its physical appearance or composition. SCP-1580 sheds its leaves at a heightened pace, ranging from 70 to 180 in one minute. SCP-1580's main anomalous property is the autonomous nature of its leaves, designated instances of SCP-1580-1.

Instances of SCP-1580-1 display no anomalous properties until they are detached from SCP-1580; this may be caused through either manual removal by outside forces or SCP-1580's anomalous property. Upon making contact with a solid surface, an instance of SCP-1580-1 will sprout four limbs, extending from its veins. SCP-1580-1's veins grow about 2 cm from their original positions, and are used for both bipedal and quadrupedal mobility.

After developing these limbs, SCP-1580-1 will attempt to travel to where it originally grew on SCP-1580. It will use all four limbs to climb SCP-1580's trunk; once it reaches its original location, it will seamlessly reattach its stipule to the branch by physical contact. Instances of SCP-1580-1 appear to display sentience, as they wait for other instances to reattach themselves before continuing to climb to their branch. Preventing an instance from reaching its branch will

cause its limbs to recede back into itself, and decomposition will begin as expected. SCP-1580 will begin to naturally grow another instance of SCP-1580-1 if any are destroyed or otherwise removed from its proximity.

Whispering of 15 to 18 db can be heard from all instances. Attempts to record single instances of SCP-1580-1 will cause the instance to cease speech, and no coherent speaking can be singled out in recordings of all instances at once. Further study on the possibility of sapience is underway.

Addendum 1580-A: All instances of SCP-1580-1 halted on / / . Recordings of the event, under later inspection, revealed one instance of SCP-1580-1 to be speaking at 38 db. No evidence of the event described by the instance has been found, and evaluation of the involvement of [REDACTED] in society is under consideration.

> Today, one whole tale has been forgotten. Not just simply left in the archives of an old, but left in their withered corpse. An occasion that rarely occurs.
>
> How many years has it been since the first one? Time went from crawling to flying, though I do not know how.
>
> Look at me now. The only reason I'm still here is my immaturity. Making myself bustle and hustle about. I'm no more in worth than the villages of today. This is not how I should be. Sickening.
>
> My tale has already been long forgotten. I cannot remember it myself. Ah, how I wish for days past. But today, I am trapped with the very men and women who vanquish tales. Those that are left alive today are nothing but warped figures of what used to be.
>
> Never mind my rambling. I will continue my shrieking. Remembrance is nice, even if it's made from those you despise.

After the first coherent vocalization of an SCP-1580-1 instance, all instances began to repeatedly speak the following (/ /):

We climb and climb, afraid of time,
It ticks and tocks, like falling blocks,
Don't want to die, in tears and grime.

Our mother's locks, her lovely flock,
We cannot cry, so life's sublime,
We're ne'er not fast, and though we laugh,

Only a few fairy tales can last
When a foundation rips apart the past

« SCP-1579 | SCP-1580 | SCP-1581 »

SCP-1581: A Balanced Diet

Item #: SCP-1581

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1581 is to be contained within a standard 5m x 5m x 5m cell in Site . No further actions are necessary unless experiments are being conducted.

SCP-1581-1 is to be contained in a standard human containment unit. Because of continued cooperation with the Foundation, SCP-1581-1 is allowed to tour the site if accompanied by security personnel, and any appropriate requests may be reviewed and granted. No contact is premitted with any personnel actively involved with any other SCP object. Otherwise, anyone with Level 1 Clearance or higher is allowed to engage SCP-1581-1 in casual conversation, or arrange visits in the containment unit. Following Incident 1581-001, SCP-1581-1 is to be confined to the containment unit at all times, and no personnel is allowed to enter the unit without Level 4 authorization and supervision. This restriction can be ignored by security personnel for interventions in case of an emergency.

The toilet that SCP-1581-1 uses must be designed and fitted with a device that automatically seals the matter SCP-1581-1 defecates into plastic containers before disposal.

Description: SCP-1581 is a cohesive lump of semi-digested carrot pulp and mashed carrots, approximately 2.4m in diameter. It is roughly spherical, and contains traces of other food components, as well as digestive enzymes, gut flora and feces. When separating matter from SCP-1581 through any means, the largest remaining part regains its original mass and size, while any separated material becomes non-anomalous. However, SCP-1581 can be relocated if moved as a whole.

SCP-1581 is a spatial anomaly. Objects inserted from any direction enter an extradimensional space filled with more of the same substance SCP-1581 is composed of, apparently found within an anomalously large gastrointestinal tract. Objects may also exit this extradimensional space the same way, by moving or being moved in a straight line through the position occupied by SCP-1581 inside the tract. GPS devices placed within SCP-1581 always indicate their location as SCP-1581-1.

SCP-1581-1 is a human male, aged 44, believed to somehow contain SCP-1581, as well as the extradimensional space it leads to. SCP-1581-1's intestines are completely filled with carrot pulp, and defecating results in the same substance. Despite this, SCP-1581-1 experiences no adverse health effects that this condition would normally create, and needs to consume food just like a regular human. Consumed food does not appear to enter SCP-1581-1's gastrointestinal tract, and any object inserted into SCP-1581 does not actually appear inside SCP-1581-1.

Exploration of the space within SCP-1581 is difficult, due to the mashed carrot substance that appears to fill it completely. Human exploration is possible, but difficult and impractical. Endoscopic examination with modified length endoscopes has proved the most versatile. This way, the area in the vicinity of SCP-1581 can be mapped by inserting an endoscope until an intestinal wall is hit, and then continuing along the wall. Through this method, it has been found that the carrot pulp immediately around SCP-1581 is contained within an intestine approximately 5m in diameter, and moving "downstream" at a rate of about 12mm per day. Of note is the fact that about 15 meters "downstream", a junction has been discovered in the gastrointestinal tract, where the intestine cavern splits into two smaller ones. The significance of this is unknown, and SCP-1581-1's intestinal tract itself does not present any such anomalous anatomical features.

Endoscopic examination of SCP-1581-1 has shown that his duodenum and anus both lead to a similar extradimensional space as SCP-1581.

Recovery Notes: SCP-1581-1 was brought to the Foundation's attention on / /20 , through a phone call placed by his son, from

their home in , to a local doctor, describing SCP-1581-1's condition, that the son reported has been going on for two days prior to the call. At the time of containment, SCP-1581-1 was cataloged as Anomalous Item - , in lack of apparent need for containment procedures. SCP-1581-1 is unable to recall the exact moment of onset of his condition, or any anomalous events that would've caused it, and has stated that he strongly dislikes the consumption of carrot-based foods.

SCP-1581 was discovered after the material extracted from SCP-1581-1 was gradually collected into a large waste container following testing. When attempting to dispose of the contents, the anomalous nature of SCP-1581 was immediately noted. It is believed that material from SCP-1581-1 reached a critical mass that somehow resulted in the creation of SCP-1581. Experiments to attempt to create additional instances are not permitted at this time.

Medical Intervention Report 319-1581: On 5/ /20 at : hours, bowel obstruction surgery was performed on SCP-1581-1, in an attempt to remove the matter filling his gastrointestinal tract. Surgery performed as usual, intestinal wall breached, and a total of 11.7 kg of carrot pulp was removed. No anatomical abnormalities noted. SCP-1581-1 recovered in the next hours. Post-surgery examination revealed the absence of carrot pulp in SCP-1581-1's intestines, and endoscopic examination revealed no further anomalous properties. Surgery declared success. SCP-1581-1 placed in containment for observation following medical recovery.

Of note that, at this time, GPS devices inserted into SCP-1581 still showed their location as SCP-1581-1.

Incident 1581-001: On 7/ /20 , 44 hours after Medical Intervention 319-1581, Research Assistant Peters performed a casual visit of SCP-1581-1's unit. This was not considered unusual, and therefore their discussion was not recorded. The surveillance video logs of SCP-1581-1's unit during this event can be accessed at [REDACTED]. Analysis of video logs shows no anomalous behavior beyond casual conversation.

Twelve (12) minutes and twenty-one (21) seconds after the conclusion of the visit, Research Assistant Peters gained access to

SCP-1581's containment cell and immediately proceeded to consume material from it. Due to the low security priority of SCP-1581's cell, Research Assistant Peters was able to continue this activity for two (2) minutes and ten (10) seconds before being forcefully removed by security personnel. Following the incident, Research Assistant Peters was unable to account for or explain his previous actions.

Immediate medical examination revealed that no carrot pulp was present in Research Assistant Peters' gastrointestinal tract. Subsequent examination of SCP-1581-1 showed that his intestines once again contained carrot pulp, and that the previous anomalous conditions have returned. SCP-1581-1 placed in isolation.

Interview 1581-8/ /20

Interview between SCP-1581-1 and Dr. Steel, concerning the events of Incident 1581-001. The interview was performed on 8/ /20 , 12 hours following the incident.

<begin recording>
Dr. Steel: SCP-1581-1, I would like to ask you some questions regarding yesterday. Please state your name for the record.
SCP-1581-1: . Go on, doctor.
Dr. Steel: Do you recall your last conversation with Research Assistant Peters?
SCP-1581-1: Yes, I believe I do.
Dr. Steel: What exactly did you talk about?
SCP-1581-1: You know, just the usual. News from the outside world, sports, the such. It's good to break the isolation from time to time. Oh, and we talked about me a bit, too. He never really mentioned it before, but it's no surprise that he eventually did. I do have this terrible condition, and among friends, it comes up sooner or later.
Dr. Steel: Are you aware that your condition was cured following the surgery?
SCP-1581-1: Cured? Gosh no. You removed

the substance, but the essence, that was still there. And now it's back, as you can see.
Dr. Steel: So it seems. But why did you convince Research Assistant Peters to restore you to your current condition?
SCP-1581-1: Restore? Don't be silly, doctor. How on Earth would he even do such a thing?
Dr. Steel: Are you not aware of Research Assistant Peters' actions following your discussion with him?
SCP-1581-1: No, I'm not. I assume he's a very busy man, labcoat and all. I don't ask him about his work, I know he can't tell me.
Dr. Steel: Ten minutes after leaving your containment unit, Research Assistant Peters gained access to SCP-1581 and ate from it.
SCP-1581-1: Ew. Oh, wow. I mean, it's carrots… Is he fine?
Dr. Steel: He's alright for the time being. So, are you saying you had nothing to do with what he did?
SCP-1581-1: What, you're thinking I hypnotized him or something? No, sir. It's not like I'd even know how to do that. We just talked, is all. Hey, if he's feeling better, could I see him later? I really want to be sure that he's fine.
Dr. Steel: Interview concluded.
<end of recording>

Fifteen (15) minutes after the interview, Dr. Steel was apprehended by security, trying to gain access to the containment chamber of SCP-1581.

SCP-1582: Ant Man

Item #: SCP-1582

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1582 is located in a 3 x 3 x 3 containment cell covering the queen's nest at an isolated location in south-west Western Australia. Due to the fact that instances of SCP-1582-1 do not leave the nest, only two guards are required to stand watch for potential escape. Lethal force is acceptable for all instances save for the SCP-1582-1 brain, but due to its size and inability to leave the nest, this is highly unlikely.

Description: SCP-1582 is an aboriginal man, composed of *Myrmecia regularis* ants, estimated to be roughly 300 years old. This data was gathered from a nasal drone instance of SCP-1582-1 on / /89. SCP-1582 is roughly 25-75 meters in area, due to wars with other colonies and flood migrations. Certain instances of SCP-1582-1 are still uncontained due to theft from rival colonies and difficulties locating them. At the time of this documentation, an estimated five pieces are missing, including the right forefinger, pinky toe, testicles, and the nasal cartilage.

SCP-1582 is split into approximately 40,000 different ants, not including featureless soldier and worker SCP-1582. The unique parts carrying human biological matter are referred to as SCP-1582-1.

Instances of SCP-1582-1 rarely venture to the surface, the mass of drones carrying the heart and lung biological parts never moving more than one meter from of the brain. Testing reveals that SCP-1582, the SCP-1582 'colony', will not expire if a vital organ is destroyed, but instead a new drone will be dispatched to the location to salvage biological matter from the housing sac located on the abdomen. Upon arrival the drone will absorb the matter into its abdomen, becoming plerergate, until the retrieved liquid reforms in a

sac located on its abdomen and in effect creates a new instance of SCP-1582-1; It is believed that because of this, the destruction of the 'queen', which carries the brain, would most likely cause the destruction of SCP-1582.

It appears that most of the body parts do not serve any real purpose or function, save for the eyes, ears, nose, and an assemblage of organs involved in speech production. Sensory organs such as the nose and eyes transmit information to the brain for up to 2 meters, albeit at a slow rate using a sort of chemical trail passed along worker ants - the exact mechanism is unknown. It is not known whether or not the entity can feel pleasure or pain.

Certain instances of SCP-1582-1 can connect to one another to create working organic systems. Body parts and sacs of organic material connected to abdomens of SCP-1582-1 are detached, and afterwards 'mended' together by worker drones. Afterwards the parts are retrieved and recycled using the previously mentioned process.

Interview 1582-A: The following is an interview conducted with SCP-1582, translated from his native language.

Dr. Ortega requested an interview over loudspeaker. In four minutes, the SCP-1582 combines the appropriate parts to form an assembly capable of speech. SCP-1582-1 Tongue, SCP-1582-1 Eye 1, SCP-1582-1 Eye 2, SCP-1582-1 Trachea, SCP-1582-1 Larynx, SCP-1582-1 Pharynx, and SCP-1582-1 Ear 1 arrive at the interview table.

> **Dr. Ortega:** Where is the brain?
>
> **SCP-1582:** The brain? My brain you mean instead? It needs to be here?
>
> **Dr. Ortega:** Well, no. Can you answer a few questions for us?
>
> **SCP-1582:** Yes.
>
> **Dr. Ortega:** How did you end up like this?
>
> **SCP-1582:** Walang stole important part. Has me

cornered. Infiltrating my ranks, and stealing important part so that even if I found the woman part I could not have it. I need important part.

Dr. Ortega: Pardon?

SCP-1582: Yortj!

Dr. Ortega: No, how did you become split into a colony of ants?

SCP-1582: Yortj and mert! Only thing important! Get it back!

The SCP-1582-1 eye and ear parts begin moving erratically around the table, each of them converging on the speech assemblage.

SCP-1582: Walang, you coward snake! This will not go unpunished!

SCP-1582 begins ripping its tongue, larynx, and pharynx apart. The remainder of SCP-1582-1 begins traveling back toward its nest. Interview ended.

Addendum 1582-A: Unique instances of SCP-1582 itself were discovered at an isolated location in Western Australia, close to the proximity where the original SCP-1582 was discovered. Results of DNA testing reveal that the colonies have been warring for body parts since roughly 1790-1800. Due to the original costs of securing the original SCP-1582, the duplicate colonies were simply exterminated, although certain instances of SCP-1582-1, including a tongue drone, were salvaged at the request of SCP-1582 and agreement among those presiding over SCP-1582's containment.

Addendum 1582-B: Female SCP-1582-1 instances were found in close proximity of those found previously. It appears that the female SCP-1582 colony was in possession of the original SCP-1582's testicles, and using the part to create additional SCP-1582 queens. How this is accomplished is not yet known, further investigation or termination protocols pending Site Director approval.

SCP-1583: It Only Makes Us Stronger

Item #: SCP-1583

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1583 are to be held in individual pressurized containment units, located within Joint Containment Area-8. Each chamber is to be separated by a distance of .5 kilometers, and no instance of SCP-1583 should be brought closer than this distance. All chambers are fitted with hydraulic pistons preventing the SCP-1583 instances' lids from opening. All instances of SCP-1583 must be held down with at least 14 MPa of pressure at all times. In the event that a containment breach event occurs within the Area, the pressure being placed upon the contained SCP-1583 instances must increase by 60% for each confirmed breach.

The **"Global Occult Coalition"** group of interest will report any movement or activity from the containment areas they administrate to contain SCP-1583 instances. If the possibility arises to seize an instance from one of these locations, it should be acted upon immediately. Currently, the Foundation and GOC have contained 61 instances of SCP-1583.

The area around former Site-57 is to be bombarded by intense heat in order to prevent the spread of SCP-1583 entities. A facility built around it has been staffed by Foundation personnel, who are to communicate with GOC personnel on means of destroying the SCP-1583 entity.

Description: SCP-1583 designates a collection of metallic barrels designed for use in supplying fallout shelters. The exteriors contains the information originally printed on them, in addition to this notice:

Notice From Department of Defend

> This device can be used in your shelter or other places of refuge, to protect yourselves and your families from the horror of nuclear warfare. Simply enter your family into the shelter of choice, and open your container. Safety will follow. You will be protected and comforted with your family bit by bit, held safely until every other seeker of comfort is too. Then, we come out, rebuilding a burned world together. Blood and stone, flesh to wood, sweat and concrete. Build in your image.

When opened, instances of SCP-1583 will release thin, white threadlike organisms, which will bind together in order to form a large appendage. SCP-1583 will attempt to seize living subjects and bring them within its mass. Following this, the threadlike portions of its mass will disassemble the subject's body. Outer epidermis will be destroyed within 14 seconds of contact, followed by muscles and other tissue. The subject's skeletal structure will slowly dissolve over a period of 2-3 hours.

There is no observed limit to the quantity of this mass SCP-1583 is capable of releasing, with containment breaches in [REDACTED] reaching almost 600 meters above the instance. This organism is capable of opening SCP-1583 on its own, if there is nothing preventing it from exiting on the other side.

These entities are possible to destroy through application of extreme heat, but if additional instances of SCP-1583 breach containment or if containment by other organizations fails, the energy required to neutralize SCP-1583 entities increases. In addition, the mass and speed of emergence has increased over time, currently being at 200 kilograms of matter every 15 seconds. 4 instances of SCP-1583 have been destroyed by the Foundation since initial containment.

If an instance of SCP-1583 is opened, the pressure exerted by the organisms within all other SCP-1583 instances will increase by 60%, requiring additional pressure to prevent containment breaches. This new increase in force will be permanent, and no way of reducing or removing it has been found. The destruction of emergent SCP-1583 entities has been found to have no effect on the new forces produced by other instances of SCP-1583.

SCP-1583 was recovered on 9/19/1989, after an SCP-1583 entity breached from an instance stored within the [REDACTED] campus. Foundation agents were able to destroy the emergent entities, and contained 20 instances of SCP-1583. During this time, SCP-1583 was classified as Euclid and contained within Site-57. However, approximately 6 months into containment, an uncontained instance was apparently breached, causing the destruction of Site-57. SCP-1583 reclassified as Keter.

On 11/15/1999, Foundation assets were able to confirm that the GOC possessed instances of SCP-1583. The GOC is believed to have breached one instance in a 1990 destruction attempt, which caused the initial Foundation reclassification. GOC personnel were contacted, and the current joint containment procedures were negotiated.

Addendum: Following the destruction of Site-57, Foundation and GOC research personnel were able to observe SCP-1583 entities interacting with one another and the area around them. Following the destruction, buildings and other structures were reconstructed from the entities mass. Several buildings which had been torn down or destroyed in the past 50 years were remade, such as the original barracks, greenhouse, and recreation areas.

In addition, portions of the area covered by SCP-1583 entities were constructed to appear from the towns of , and . 3% of all research personnel formerly stationed within Site-57 originated from these areas. Humanoid entities have also manifested, bearing resemblance to these subjects. They display limited memory of their past lives, generally having idealistic or incorrect memories of the subjects past. In addition, entities may not match any individual subject, but a mixture of several whom were known to be friends or family members. These entities retain SCP-1583's properties, and should not be approached by Foundation personnel.

« SCP-1582 | SCP-1583 | SCP-1584 »

SCP-1584: www.floatationdevice.

Item #: SCP-1584

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1584's domain is to be blocked from all major internet service providers through Foundation agents in various world governments. Access to the website is to be granted to Level 3 personnel.

Description: SCP-1584 is a website formerly accessible from the domain 'www.floatationdevice. ' at IP address 18.2. . . The only information on the webpage, when loaded, is safety.jpg, an image of an unmarked life preserver.

As long as SCP-1584 is loaded on a device's browser, the device will lose a varying amount of mass so as to provide approximately 73.5 newtons of buoyant force in fresh water. How the mass is removed and subsequently returned is completely unknown; molecular analysis shows that the molecule densities of the materials that make up the computer do not change. Additionally, the webpage will automatically call local emergency services through internet or cellular reception. Both effects of SCP-1584 immediately cease when the webpage is closed. SCP-1584 does not waterproof the objects it is loaded onto; in many cases, the object will quickly cease to function from water damage after being submerged, deactivating the effect.

When loaded on devices too small to normally become this buoyant (equal to or less than 7500 cm^3), the webpage will instead display the message "The mobile version of this service is still in development."

Addendum 1584-1: SCP-1584 was discovered on 20 by a Foundation web-crawler on www. . , ranked #4 on the post "Top Ten Weirdest Technology Websites". The blog post was

removed, but was not deemed a security risk due to its relative lack of popularity.

« SCP-1583 | SCP-1584 | SCP-1585 »

SCP-1585: Red Queen Island

Item #: SCP-1585

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the size and nature of SCP-1585, containment is primarily focused on suppressing public knowledge and access to SCP-1585. Containment and research is to be carried out primarily by the SCPS *Garand* (publicly RV *Van Valen*) in the Western Hemisphere, and the SCPS *Tokarev* (publicly RFS *Filipchenko*) in the Eastern Hemisphere. If SCP-1585 moves within 500km of major coastline, 250km within the boundary of a major current, or 50km of a major shipping lane, it is to be towed to a safe distance. Persons entering the area within 15km of SCP-1585 are to be informed that they are entering a marine protected sanctuary and turned away; craft which enter within 2km of SCP-1585 are to be captured and administered class C amnestics. Bi-monthly excursions to SCP-1585 are organized by Doctors Rooker and Szucs depending on SCP-1585's current location. SCP-1585 is currently contained in the North Pacific Gyre, ~1500km south of the Aleutian Islands (40.91,178.93).

Description: SCP-1585 is a colossal specimen of the phylum Cnidaria (jellyfish) found to be most genetically similar to *Chrysaora fuscescens* (Pacific Sea Nettle). The bell of SCP-1585 is 544 meters across, 412 of which are above the surface of the water, with its tentacles extending over 2500 meters in length. Unlike other scyphozoans, SCP-1585's bell constantly secretes a porous skeleton of calcium carbonate from its top, closely resembling that of anthozoan corals. This hard surface completely paralyzes SCP-1585's bell, preventing undulation. Instead, SCP-1585 will extend and retract its tentacles to "kite" subsurface currents, granting mobility. Over time, natural processes have created a small habitable area on the surface of SCP-1585's calcified bell, as well as a recruitment surface just below the water line. It is here that

SCP-1585's secondary anomalous effect can be most easily observed.

Species who take residence on SCP-1585's surface will evolve at an extremely rapid rate, developing drastic adaptations in the span of only a few generations. Due to SCP-1585's mobility and apparent age (estimated at over 6000 years) it has managed to, and continues to, recruit various species of plant and animal from all around the Pacific Rim, with haplotypes in certain extant species extending to as far away as Madagascar. Competition among endemic species is fierce, constantly forcing responses to predation and competition stresses in order to keep reproductive fitness at a viable level. It is worth mentioning, however, that only adaptations conveying a higher level of fitness are seen in organisms reproducing on SCP-1585, with neutral and negative mutations entirely absent. Species endemic to SCP-1585 are capable of invading areas that SCP-1585 passes close to. Subsequent generations are not known to retain their rapid evolutionary pace once leaving SCP-1585, although their specialized adaptions often make them a threat to local ecology.

List Of Notable Species[1]

Designation	Closest Known Related Species	Description
1585-1	*Formicarius analis* (Black-faced Antthrush)	Birds had adapted specialized skulls for pecking through bones of dead animals in order to reach detritivores and marrow within.
1585-21	*Cocos nucifera* (Coconut Palm)	Shorter than traditional palm trees, these trees were capable of asexual budding. Believed to have been wiped out after SCP-1585 floated through a

		tsunami and the surviving population was quickly destroyed
1585-114	*Watasenia scintillans* (Firefly Squid)	These squid had adapted a thicker mantle suitable in shape for burrowing in sand. While burrowed, they would lay their arms out above the surface in a radial pattern, quickly capturing any prey that walks over them.
1585-155	*Amblyrhynchus cristatus* (Marine Iguana)	Believed to be one of the oldest endemic species to SCP-1585, this species has developed longer, feather-like scales, as well as long forelimbs for gliding.
1585-202	*Hedera rhombea* (Japanese Ivy)	This species managed to outcompete nearly every other plant species on the island in a few short years and completely blanketed SCP-1585 from 1981-1984, causing a minor extinction event resulting in the loss of 64% of terrestrial species.
1585-258	*Argonauta hians* (Brown Paper Nautilus)	Morphologically similar to standard members of genus *Argonauta*, 1585-258 lives underneath

		SCP-1585's bell among its tentacles, and exhibits a highly ordered social structure similar to bees. Believed to have formed a mutualistic relationship with SCP-1585, providing protection in exchange for access to SCP-1585's food.
1585-304	*Chromodoris willani* (Unnamed Nudibranch)	1585-304 adaptations included a modified radula which would chemically burn chitinous shells of its former predators (consisting largely of decapod crustaceans). Unfortunately, a by-product of this reaction was hydrogen cyanide. The resulting rise in population of 1585-304 triggered another extinction event on SCP-1585, resulting in the loss of 88% of marine species, as well as 35% of terrestrial species.
1585-361	*Larus hyperboreus* (Glaucous Gull)	Wing and feather size reduced. Subsequent dissections revealed appearance of myoglobin in muscle

	tissue, corresponding with increased diving abilities.

Discovery And History: SCP-1585 was discovered by the Foundation in 1930, following sighting of strange, non-native birds on the island of Guam, which could “peck holes through bone”. SCP-1585 was discovered 245km to the northeast and had raised suspicion due to not appearing on any map or nautical chart. Following the second observed extinction event caused by species 1585-304, the current special containment procedures were enacted, and SCP-1585 was relocated to the Northern Hemisphere. Recruitment rates have dropped significantly due to lower diversity, and the population of SCP-1585 has somewhat stabilized.

Footnotes
1. Microbial organisms do not seem to be affected by SCP-1585. The leading theory for this is that SCP-1585 affects individual organisms at the time fertilization takes place, leaving asexual organisms unaffected.

« SCP-1584 | SCP-1585 | SCP-1586 »

SCP-1586: Fetal Singularity

Item #: SCP-1586

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1586 is housed in a standard humanoid cell at Humanoid Containment Site 06-3. SCP-1586 is to be fed a high-calorie diet and monitored at all times via biometric sensors. Any illness, distress, or inconsistencies in biometric readings are to be reported to off-site command at Site 19 immediately, and any medical procedures carrying a risk of inducing miscarriage must be approved by both the Site Director and Assistant Site Director.

Until final contingency procedures are developed, all non-essential personnel must evacuate the site in the event that SCP-1586 experiences a miscarriage or goes into labor.

Description: SCP-1586-1 is a human female of mixed European ancestry, approximately 17 years of age at initial containment. SCP-1586-1 is physiologically normal in all regards with the exception of being slightly emaciated as a result of long-term malnutrition due to the effects of SCP-1586-2, which have only been partially mitigated via the administration of a high-calorie diet. At time of last update, SCP-1586-1 has been in Foundation custody for the past five (5) years, during which she has been highly cooperative with Foundation personnel and thus poses a minimal security risk.

SCP-1586-2 is an anomalous object or entity suspended in the center of SCP-1586-1's uterus that appears to be a near-perfect black body in the shape of a twelve-week-old human fetus. The object exhibits extreme lensing of electromagnetic radiation consistent with a gravitational singularity and continuously draws nutrients and fluids from the uterine lining of SCP-1586-1. Measurements of the object's properties has yielded a calculated

mass of approximately 1.69 x 10^{25} kg; it is currently unknown how or why these effects are limited to the inside of SCP-1586-1's uterus or why SCP-1586-1 is only minimally affected.

SCP-1586 came to the Foundation's attention on / /08 following a hospital visit from SCP-1586-1; the anomaly was noted during a routine x-ray computed tomography (CT) scan of the subject to diagnose abdominal pain following an impact injury suffered during a sporting event, and embedded agents at the hospital notified the nearest Foundation Observation Post. A containment team was dispatched and amnestics were administered to all civilian witnesses; a cover story given to SCP-1586's parents.

SCP-1586-1 claims to have never had sexual intercourse. Medical examination has been unable to corroborate this claim.

Addendum 1586-01: Incident Report

> On / /08 SCP-1586-1 became extremely ill as a result of accidental exposure to a pre-symptomatic Foundation caretaker infected with an influenza virus. During the following week, multiple malfunctions in gravimetric and radiometric sensors as well as intermittent power fluctuations were reported at Humanoid Containment Site 06-3 at times consistent with the most serious periods of illness in SCP-1586-1.
>
> It is theorized that SCP-1586-1 is somehow containing the effects of SCP-1586-2, which was disrupted during her period of illness; subsequent examination showed a 1.3% increase in the suggested mass of SCP-1586-2 which seems to support this theory. The research staff believes that if SCP-1586-2 were separated from SCP-1586-1, either through birth, miscarriage, or surgical removal, it would exert the full effect of a gravitational singularity.
>
> Until such time that we can find a permanent solution to this problem, I am requesting that we keep SCP-1586-1 as healthy and comfortable as possible.

Dr.
Senior Observer

Addendum 1586-02: Administrative Note, / /09

Request approved. Do what you have to.

O5-

Addendum 1586-03: Observer Note, / /09

Administering a high-calorie diet and additional medical care appears to have improved SCP-1586-1's condition, but has also slightly increased the rate at which SCP-1586-2 is gaining mass. While it's not growing as fast as a real human fetus would, the last snapshot we took seems to indicate that the shape and size of SCP-1586-2 are now consistent with that of a fetus at 16 weeks. We have also detected subtle shifts in its silhouette and local readings which may indicate that it's starting to move.

We have no clue where it's getting the extra mass from, but at this rate we may have less than five years before it becomes "full term" and that's not ruling out the possibility of premature labor. To make things even worse, SCP-1586-1 is beginning to show signs of psychological instability: Her mental state will swing between periods of extreme depression and moments where she believes that she is pregnant to some kind of deity figure, and the last thing we need is an unstable host.

There is simply too much we don't know about this anomaly and the possible consequences of a major incident are completely unknown. I am requesting further research and medical assets for the SCP-1586 team.

Dr.

SCP-1587: Dreamland

Item #: SCP-1587

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1587 is to be stored within a padded crate of suitable size. Requests for access to SCP-1587 must be made in writing to site command.

Only one subject at a time is to participate in experimentation with SCP-1587. No personnel are to come within 3 meters of SCP-1587, or of its last position at time of activation, while experiments are in progress. A suitable mattress, pillow, and blanket are to be installed upon SCP-1587 prior to testing; these are to be incinerated upon completion of testing.

All personnel who have undergone testing with SCP-1587 must undergo complete decontamination before leaving the experiment area.

Description: SCP-1587 is a steel bed frame (1.93 meters in length, 3.4 meters in width and 1 meter in height), to whose bottom has been welded a metal box covered with several dozen unidentified glyphs in solder and gouache/acrylic paint, and containing an assemblage of circuit boards, gears, coins, doll parts, and a transparent computer mouse filled with human hair; this box, and/or its contents, is presumed to be the source of SCP-1587's anomalous properties.

When a live human subject enters REM sleep upon a mattress supported by SCP-1587, SCP-1587 will transport the subject and itself into an anomalous location (hereby referred to as SCP-1587-1), which appears to be based on the subject's dream. GPS devices taken into SCP-1587-1 have been unable to receive signal; however, audio, video, and other recording devices retain their functionality.

Upon arrival in SCP-1587-1, SCP-1587 will produce a 20-second audio tone (520 Hz, 90 dB), awakening the subject. The subject will then be able to leave SCP-1587, and travel within SCP-1587-1 for up to 6 hours. Subjects report being fully aware of their circumstances, having full control of their actions, and being able to physically interact with their surroundings. At the end of the 6-hour period, the subject will instantaneously ($t < 0.1$ s) be transported to SCP-1587, which will then demanifest from SCP-1587-1 and remanifest within normal reality; this will also occur if the subject experiences an injury which would otherwise be fatal. All such injuries are healed upon the transition to normal reality; non-fatal injuries, however, are not. Objects from within SCP-1587-1 will accompany SCP-1587 as it returns to normal reality if they are carried by the subject, or are otherwise close enough to SCP-1587; the exact proximity required has yet to be determined, as has the question of whether other parameters are involved.

Acquisition log: SCP-1587 was discovered subsequent to the murder of Professor [REDACTED] (of [REDACTED] University), who is presumed to have created it. He had been shot in the back of the head, while seemingly alone in his bedroom. The gun responsible (a Walther P38) was found at the scene, held in a hand attached to a severed human arm; the arm was wearing a brown shirtsleeve and a swastika armband. No traumatic arm amputations were on record in local hospitals within the previous 14 months; as well, the hand's fingerprints were identical to those of Professor [REDACTED], as was its DNA. The case then came to the attention of the Foundation as the result of a routine keyword search.

Investigation of Professor [REDACTED]'s home revealed that he kept a diary (henceforth Document 1587-M3); Document 1587-M4 (below) contains entries deemed relevant.

+ Document 1587-M4

> **Entry 833:** Success!!!!! Prepped lucid dream about candy — woke up in world with taffy toffee taffy roads, gobstopper stones, soil of rainbow sprinkles! Sky was orange like jelly beans. Rain was dilute lemonade.

Walked about 3 miles from LZ to reach nearest town. Houses were mashed potatoes(?), gardens full of jujubes. Overall color scheme of pink, orange, brown, and yellowish white.

Locals were cakepeople. Very friendly. Led me to rock-candy town hall. Had fascinating talk with mayor (? - village leader). They spoke perfect English (convenient!) with lovely singsong accent. Was honored guest at feast - chocolate fondue, eggnog with whipped cream, and cotton candy ice cream for dessert; lovely ritual with cakepeople sticking birthday(?) candles in their heads, lighting them, and then singing to me.

After feast, had just over 3 hours left; decided to explore further. They gave me a car(?) made from giant cupcake. Drove through tunnel of giant donuts to local metropolis (overall color scheme, pastel blue / bright yellow). Buildings were solid sugar crystals (cf rock candy in village hall?); significantly more advanced tech than in village. Traffic lights = color-changing lollipops! Locals were multiethnic: gingerbread people and golems constructs made of licorice allsorts. Society seemed functional — schools, university, libraries, museums. Also found military base (?) - tried to go in, was politely denied access. Had amusing but ultimately fruitless (ha!) argument on nature of reality with sentries (marshmallow guns?), was taken into "custardy" (sic - that's actually how they pronounced it!!!). Was being taken to be processed(?) for interrogation(?) when remaining time elapsed. Felt tingling sensation, broke off piece of table (nougat with gumdrops!) for souvenir. Materialized back on bed in LZ, returned to bedroom. Still have

piece of table!!!!!!!!! Note: if going back, ignore military base — overall waste of time; would have learned much more from libraries or museums.

Incredibly tired. Need real sleep. Taking blankets to living room.

Entry 838 Partial success? Prepped lucid dream about cute fluffy animals — woke up in apparent rainforest. Trees looked normal, but were not all rainforest-appropriate — was able to identify *Brachychiton acerifolius*, *Cerbera manghas*, *Acer saccharum*, *Ginkgo biloba*, *Citrus reticulata*. Canopy blocked view of sun - was unable to approximate my location. Color scheme: green, brown.

Animals were intelligent, and spoke English — odd mix of fluent and crude. Majority of animals not indigenous to rainforests - incl. dogs, cats, bunny rabbits (albino!), pigs, raccoons, 1 kangaroo + joey. Rainforest indigene species incl. sloths, frogs, lizards, monkeys, parrots, opossums, 1 toucan (macaw?).

Met with assembly of animals about 2 miles from LZ. Was asked to help defeat a bear that (who?) had terrorized them for years.

[REDACTED FOR BREVITY; FULL VERSION AVAILABLE UPON REQUEST]

Looked like grizzly bear, but bigger, with spider(oid) mouthparts. I hesitated; it lunged at me, broke (?) my back. Was (felt?) paralyzed from waist down, but could still move arms; stabbed bear in ribcage with poisoned daggers, killing it instantly. Still couldn't move legs, so asked animal companions to bring me

back to my bed. They put necklace on me, filled my pockets with fresh carrots, then loaded me into palanquin(?) and carried me. Sang victory songs about me vs bear. Halfway to LZ, time elapsed; materialized back on bed, returned to bedroom. Back injuries seem totally healed. Still have carrots and necklace — necklace looks like rubies? [Note: find out how to get necklace authenticated! Invent plausible origin story for authenticator!] Still tired, though.

Entry 840: My god, they're real. Not all *rubies*, but still real gems. Jeweler offered to buy for probably half market value - 3/4 year's salary!!! Seriously considering it. Also consider: dream about jewels? No - would flood market, draw attention. Gold, etc, likewise.

Entry 851: Damnation damnation damnation DAMNATION. How am I supposed to enjoy a sex dream when everyone is me???

Entry 858: I have officially had enough of this nonsense. I cannot even get proper sleep any more. I am taking the box off the frame. Screw you, dreamland. Screw you, lucid dreaming.

Entry 859: Woke up in the middle of reinstalling the box. This could be a problem.

Entry 860: Threw box out. Woke up while reinstalling box. Tore garbage bag open in sleep, left trash all over lawn. Definite problem.

Entry 861: Burned box. Goodbye, box. You've done enough damage for one lifetime.

Entry 865: Apparently I've been building a new box in my sleep. **Serious** problem. Vernon had better not *dare* say 'I told you so'.

Entry 866: Screw you, Vernon. Burned new box. Burned construction notes. Sold the tools [note - Mother may be upset about my disposal of her Xmas gift; prepare excuse just in case!].

Entry 870: Feeling much better now that I'm getting proper sleep. I think I'm up to doing some socializing again. Documentary film festival on campus tonight — will attend. Haven't used my faculty pass at all this year. Should be interesting.

Eyewitnesses on campus stated that Professor [REDACTED] attended three documentaries about Nazi Germany and the Holocaust, the evening of his death.

« SCP-1586 | SCP-1587 | SCP-1588 »

SCP-1588: The Cliff Face

Item #: SCP-1588

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to its size, composition, and location, SCP-1588 cannot be relocated and is fundamentally uncontainable. The Foundation shall liaise with the Maritime and Coastguard Agency to limit sea traffic within the area of the English Channel from which SCP-1588 is clearly visible. Any photographs of SCP-1588 that appear in civilian circulation are to be dismissed as an example of pareidolia.

The areas of land above and below SCP-1588 are to be monitored by CCTV and by plainclothes Foundation personnel. The Foundation and local authorities shall discourage civilians from approaching SCP-1588 on foot due to safety concerns. Any civilians coming into communication with SCP-1588 are to be debriefed and administered a Class-A amnestic. Literature referring to the history of SCP-1588 and its anomalous properties is to be suppressed and removed from circulation as necessary.

SCP-1588 is to be closely monitored for any indications of erosion or geological instability. In the event of an erosion-related collapse affecting SCP-1588, SCP-1588 is to be thoroughly examined and communication reestablished as soon as possible, and reclassification to be made as appropriate.

Description: SCP-1588 is a section of the White Cliffs of Dover, located along the southeastern coast of England, approximately 80 meters in length by 100 meters in height. SCP-1588 is, as are the non-anomalous portions of the White Cliffs, composed principally of chalk highlighted by streaks of black flint. Flint outcroppings within SCP-1588 have produced an image which, when viewed by a human being, vaguely resembles a human face with eyes, nose, and mouth.

SCP-1588 is fully sapient and is capable of sight and hearing, and possesses a rudimentary sense of smell. SCP-1588's field of vision is limited to an area of the English Channel and northern coastal France directly in front of itself. SCP-1588 has demonstrated an ability to discern minor details in objects located several dozen kilometers away, in one case correctly identifying the colors and patterns on a flag held aloft by a staff member standing on the beach at Cap Gris Nez, France, approximately 34 km away from SCP-1588. Interviews conducted with SCP-1588 have largely consisted of SCP-1588 describing in great detail various ships and boats it has spotted travelling across and through the English Channel. SCP-1588 has referred to the watching and cataloging of said vessels as its "hobby".

SCP-1588 is able to communicate by producing low-frequency seismic vibrations within the cliffs it is embedded in, which can be interpreted as speech by a human being placing their ear to the ground within 5 meters of the cliff's edge. SCP-1588 is capable of hearing human speech within this radius and holding lengthy conversations; SCP-1588 has been determined to be fluent in modern and archaic forms of English, French, Kentish, Welsh, Gaelic, Manx, Anglo-Saxon, Celtic, Latin, and [REDACTED].

The Foundation became aware of SCP-1588 in 19 , when a review of classified documents from World War II indicated that the British government and the Allies had been aware of its existence since prior to the beginning of the war, and had been relying on it for intelligence regarding German naval maneuvers and troop movements along the French coast. Subsequent reviews of local folklore revealed records of British leaders employing SCP-1588 for this purpose dating as early as the 11th century, with various sources referring to it as "the Old Man in the Cliff", "the Fairy Face", and "King Greenshield". SCP-1588 has claimed not to have a name, or to recall its age or origins; based on descriptions of ships it has spotted, it appears to have memories dating to at least the 8th century. Geological examination of SCP-1588 indicates that it has been exposed to the elements in a state similar to its current form for at least years.

Due to geological instability primarily caused by erosion, SCP-1588

is considered to be at risk of being damaged or destroyed by natural causes. SCP-1588 has claimed to feel pain following major collapses of neighboring sections of the White Cliffs. It is not known at this time whether SCP-1588 consists solely of the cliff face or whether it extends further into the earth. In the event of a major collapse affecting it, SCP-1588 may be reclassified as Neutralized in the near future.

Interview Log 1588-1:

Interviewed: SCP-1588

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: On 3/15/2012, a large segment of the White Cliffs located to the west of SCP-1588 collapsed into the English Channel. Dr. contacted SCP-1588 to determine if it had been affected by the collapse.

<Begin Log, 09:38 AM>

Dr. : Good morning, SCP-1588. There was recently a collapse near you. Are you in any pain or distress today?

SCP-1588: No. I am just sad.

Dr. : Why are you sad?

SCP-1588: It has been so quiet lately. Only 378 ships passed by yesterday.

Dr. : Only 378?

SCP-1588: There used to be so many more. 25,123 days ago, I counted 6,939 ships going south on one day.

Dr. : Do you count every ship you see?

SCP-1588: Of course. Ships are so fascinating, are they not? I especially like aircraft carriers. And wooden frigates, but I rarely see those anymore aside from the museum ships that come through sometimes. I love the

very old ships, the ones they stopped making when the bigger ones came around. The White Ship was a pretty interesting one, but I had to close my eyes when it sank. All those little people flailing and screaming and drowning, it was most unpleasant.

Dr. **:** Interesting. So you're not in any pain in the moment. Is that correct?

SCP-1588: Yes. I felt it when the other cliff broke, but it was only for a second. It kind of scares me to think it might happen to me soon.

Dr. **:** Are you afraid of death?

SCP-1588: I do not know if I can die the same way the little people on the ships can die. I know that the cliffs are always crumbling and that my brother has not said a word to me since his face fell off.

Dr. **:** You have a brother? Was there another one of you at some point?

SCP-1588: I don't want to talk about it.

<End Log>

« SCP-1587 | SCP-1588 | SCP-1589 »

SCP-1589: Roman Anthropophagus

Item #: SCP-1589

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1589 is to be contained within a 15x15x7 meter reinforced specimen containment chamber. The chamber is to be connected to an airborne tranquilizer dispersal system, to be activated in the event of violence. A list of basic command words is to be posted outside the containment chamber, within the observation room, and in the main security office.

SCP-1589 is to be supplied with 90 kilograms of meat every other day during testing periods. All refuse is to be removed by a squad of D-class personnel when SCP-1589 has reverted to an inactive state.

All physical interaction with SCP-1589 is to be carried out during its inactive state only.

Description: SCP-1589 is a semi-bipedal creature standing 5 meters (16.4 feet) tall and weighing approximately 7300 kilograms (16000 pounds). SCP-1589 is roughly humanoid, with a misshapen abdomen and large, muscular arms. The subject's skin is thick and hairless, and is accompanied by a layer of protective fat. Heavy scarring is present on the arms and lower abdomen, as well as thirty-nine arrowheads or weapon fragments embedded in the skin across the subject's body. SCP-1589 may engage in bipedal locomotion for short periods of time, but prefers a knuckle-walking gait.

SCP-1589 does not have a head: the subject's eyes, ear canals, nostrils and mouth are all located on the torso and abdomen. It should be noted that no nose or pinnae are present on the face. Sensory awareness testing shows that SCP-1589 has poor eyesight, and operates primarily by smell and hearing. The subject is incapable of reproducing human speech, but demonstrates a level

of intelligence similar to that of an ape, and is capable of creating and using simple tools. SCP-1589 is capable of understanding basic commands in Latin. Training to understand English commands has been proposed and is currently awaiting approval.

SCP-1589 will consume any human corpse in its presence automatically, removing any clothing or items still on the person of the deceased. Other animals will be consumed only on command. SCP-1589 will not consume living flesh, and has not attempted to kill animals for food. SCP-1589 will occasionally consume rocks, a behavior that becomes more common when no meat is available.

Six to eight hours after consumption, SCP-1589 will expel various substances from various orifices in the lower abdomen, including:

- An edible paste. Analysis confirms it as reconstituted flesh of creatures previously consumed.
- Water with a notably high mineral content.
- Pellets of various inorganic materials, the most common being iron and salt.
- Strips or sheets of leather.
- Gravel.
- Concrete slurry, after SCP-1589 was fed the appropriate mixture of gypsum, lime, and a suitable aggregate.

SCP-1589 will enter a state of dormancy if not fed for over five days. During this state, SCP-1589 will not respond to any stimuli. SCP-1589 will exit this state in the presence of a dead body, or if given the command to wake up. If SCP-1589 is woken without being fed, it will resume its dormant state after six hours of activity.

Numerous brands, tattoos, and scars are present on SCP-1589's body, all of which are written in Latin. Notable instances are as follows:

- Opus Officinae Magni Persapientis (Work of the Factory of Magnus the Very Wise) - Located on the right shoulder blade.
- IV (Four) - Located on the left shoulder blade
- Legio II Traiana Fortis (Second Valiant Trajanic Legion) – Located on the right calf.
- Noscendus est Lucius hac nocte multas pulchras feminas

futuit. (Let it be known: Lucius fucked many beautiful women this night) – Located on the left abdominal side.
- Ecce Elephantus cibicida merdae vir viri. (Behold! The Elephant, eater of shit, hero of men!) – Located on the chest, above the face.
- Ptolemaeus hic erat (Ptolemy was here) – Located on the left foot. The text is accompanied by a stick figure wearing a crown.
- Stylized representation of a man wearing a lion skin and wielding a club (Hercules, emblem of the Second Valiant Trajanic) - Located on the back.

Other symbols and text are present, but have been rendered unidentifiable by damage and age.

Addendum-01: SCP-1589 was discovered in 1993 by an archaeological expedition in [REDACTED], Egypt. A Foundation recovery team assumed command of the expedition and appropriate counter-intelligence measures were taken without incident. SCP-1589 was recovered in an inactive state and presumed dead. During transport, the recovery team was attacked by members of an unknown group. SCP-1589 entered its active state during the attack, and subsequently began to feed on the deceased. When fired upon by the assailants, SCP-1589 reacted violently, killing five combatants and wounding three more. It is not believed that the attacking group had any interest in securing SCP-1589.

« SCP-1588 | SCP-1589 | SCP-1590 »

SCP-1590: The Book of Tamlin

Item #: SCP-1590

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Seven copies of SCP-1590 are kept on hand for experimentation purposes. These copies are to be kept in Secure Containment Locker F12 at Site-18, keys to which are in possession of the current Project Director Duchard Light, the current Head of Security, and the Site Director. Any Researcher who wishes to make use of SCP-1590 must get permission from Project Director Duchard Light.

Information Technologies Technician Kent has been put in charge of finding uncontained instances of SCP-1590. When such instances are found, an immediate DDoS attack is to be made on the server hosting it, and an MTF is to be sent in to appropriate all hardware. The computer virus known as 'ComAmA' is to be inserted into any systems with copies of SCP-1590 downloaded before the server is taken down.

Description: SCP-1590 is a one kilobyte program, or 'application,' designed for use with touch screen hardware such as tablets, calling itself 'The Book of Tamlin.' Attempts to view SCP-1590's coding reveals only the numbers 1 through 66,666 in numerical order. The application itself posits to be a game wherein the user has to find certain objects in a cluttered image.

The game always begins with a dedication screen, containing the message "To Joey, who taught me how to be cool, and (name of last person to play the game), who almost made it out." The content then shifts to an animated scene. The silhouette of a humanoid stands on the deck of what appears to be an oil tanker. The screen turns bright white, then returns to the previous scene. A yellow wall, larger than the ship, has been added to the scene. The wall's appearance causes a wave to wash over the ship, and the wave

carries the humanoid overboard. The screen fills with bubbles, and the words 'The Book of Tamlin' and 'Start Game' appear overlaid on the bubbles.

When a user picks 'Start Game,' the title screen fades away to an image of a cluttered room. The user is presented with a series of tasks, directing them to find objects hidden in the room image. The images and objects are different for every run through of the game. The user is also given a time limit, which ranges anywhere between one and twelve minutes. Once the user completes a task, they are given a set of doors to choose from to move further on in the game. The tasks begin benignly, move on to tasks more personal to the subject, and end with tasks that are very personal and often insulting in nature.

The game continues through a random number of 'rooms', from 7 to 43. At a random point in the game, or if the user fails to complete the tasks in the required amount of time, the player will find themselves in an empty room. The words "You've found out everything there is to find about the House! Now all you have left to find, is the way out!" appear on the screen. At this point, the game ends, and cannot be replayed by the same user.

Within seventy-two hours of finishing the game, a door the user opens will connect to what appears to be a room from the game. Attempts to follow users through said doorways have so far met with failure. Any tracking devices cease to transmit after the user passes through the doorway. After seventy-two hours of finishing the game, any door opened by the user will result in the altered doorway, although no compulsion exists to force them through it.

If another person attempts to open a door for the subject, there is still a chance it will open into an altered room. At no point may anyone who has not finished a game enter such a room. All attempts to do such result in entering the room the doorway normally opens into.

Addendum: Sample List of Rooms from Test Subjects

For the purposes of these logs, mundane rooms have not been recorded. For a full record of all rooms and tasks, consult file:

Log 1: D-1534

Designated Room Number	Description	Task
Room 8	*A farmyard filled with animals. Subject says it was the farm owned by his uncle, where his parents used to tell him they had taken his pets.*	Find the graves of all seven of your childhood pets your parents told you ran away.
Room 11	*A stadium, showing a game of American football. Colors are consistent with subject's high school team. Subject recalls losing his virginity beneath the bleachers.*	Collect the four pieces of your first girlfriend's shattered heart, and the panties of the girl you cheated on her with.
Room 17	*A boys' locker room, filled with children. Subject identifies as being from his middle school. Records indicate subject was involved in multiple altercations at said school.*	Find the thirteen boys who made your childhood a living hell.
Room 22	*A darkened room, the lighting source flickers every couple of seconds. Dismembered human bodies are strewn haphazardly about the otherwise empty room. Subject pales. Visible faces correspond with those*	Find the four organs. You know which ones.

	the subject was convicted of murdering, plus three missing persons.	
Room 23	*Inside a crowded church. Subject refuses to identify. Investigation reveals church likely to be St. Mary's, in Subject's home town of Royale. Records indicate Subject was a church member in good standing of said church for seventeen years, until two locals turned him in for his crimes.*	Find two dirty little snitches.
Room 24	*The interior of a courtroom. Room is identified as the same one where Subject was sentenced.*	Find the twelve people who ended your life.
Room 25	*End room*: After twelve hours, subject opened door onto a room similar in appearance to Room 17. Subject eagerly charged in. Screaming was heard before door shut of its own accord.	**N/A**

Log 2: Agent Brad Gibson

Designated Room Number	Description	Task
Room 4	*A blackboard, over which multiple insults,*	Find all the insults your father wanted to

	threats, and other statements have been written. Subject claims said blackboard is not consistent with any he recalls.	call you, but didn't, because he knew you were too much of a wuss to take it.
Room 6	*A jungle filled with soldiers fighting. Uniforms identify American and Korean forces. Subject identifies scenario as similar to, if not identical to, his time on deployment in Korea. Subject notes he earned a Purple Heart for wounds received.*	Find the buddies you left behind.
Room 7	*A darkened child's bedroom, menacing shadows looming over the huddled figure of a young boy on the bed. Subject becomes angered, claiming it is his son's bedroom, and the boy appears to be his son.*	Find all the things that are after your son.
Room 8	*Image on screen is several dozen Polaroid photos, with a date scribbled on each. Date is shown to be nine months before Subject's birth. Main focus of picture is subject's mother, copulating with multiple males of a*	Find all the males who donated sperm to be your father.

	variety of appearances, as well as multiple animals. Subject becomes enraged, but is restrained.	
Room 9	*End room*: Despite hourly attempts, subject did not find an altered door until the seventy-two hour mark, when the door opened on Room 6. Subject entered of his own accord, with requested survival materials. All radio contact was immediately terminated upon his passage through the door. All attempts to keep the door open failed.	**N/A**

Log 3: D-132

Designated Room Number	Description	Task
Room 5	*A girl's bed room. Subject identifies as her own, from when she was five.*	Find seven stuffed animals, given out of guilt.
Room 12	*A junk filled basement. Subject identifies as her own, from when she was five. Subject shows reluctance to look at picture for long.*	Find your Uncle Billy, before he finds you.

Room 15	*A strip club, the name 'Naughty Kitty' emblazoned on the wall. Subject claims no knowledge of said club. Investigation later revealed it was the name of an adult establishment in the city she lived in at age twelve.*	Find where Daddy hides when he's sick of your crying.
Room 20	*A hospital room, filled with life support machinery. A frail female form lays in the bed. Subject identifies female form as her mother, and room as one where said mother ended up after a bout with lung cancer.*	Find the money needed to keep your mother on life support.
Room 31	*Room appears as stereotypical version of Hell, including dozens of people being tortured in graphic ways by 'demonic' beings. Subjects identifies knowledge of all non-demonic individuals.*	Find eleven of your relatives being punished for their sins.
Room 32	*A crowded mall, decorated for Christmas. At the center of the scene, three children lie on the ground, their bodies splayed as if by multiple fractures.*	Find the one person who can prove your innocence. (Note: Subject failed to complete task in time allotted.)

	Subject is shown in the picture, kneeling by said bodies. Mall identified as the one where Subject was accused of committing her crimes.	
Room 33	*End room*: Twenty-three hours after completion of game, subject opened door into what appeared to be Room 12. Subject became hysterical, and refused to pass through the doorway. Sedatives were applied, and subject was moved into the portal. Door closed, and experimental tracking device 1A12 ceased broadcasting.	**N/A**

« SCP-1589 | SCP-1590 | SCP-1591 »

SCP-1591: Fallen Star

Item #: SCP-1591

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1591 is to be contained at Area-79, within a containment vault 100 meters below the surface level. SCP-1591 is to be placed in the center of this vault, with 30 high intensity spotlights arranged in a 1m circular pattern, above, below and around it. Once every month, the spotlights are to be replaced by D-Class personnel, due to the damage caused by SCP-1591's effect. An equivalent set of spotlights are to be kept in position outside the vault in case of containment procedures failing or being enacted incorrectly.

An R&D team headquartered within Area-79 is completely dedicated to developing and engineering the increasingly advanced containment light mechanisms and maintaining the electrical infrastructure necessary to continue SCP-1591's containment. Materials from SCP- have been implemented as part of their research, and use of other objects is under consideration.

Photosensitive broadcasting units are to be set up above, below and around the vault to monitor for a containment breach. If any photosensitive broadcasting units cease to function, surface teams are to prepare 75 high intensity spotlights, with an intensity 600,000 lx greater than SCP-1591's intensity, to cease the expansion of SCP-1591's effect. In the event that containment is breached, O5 Command is to be alerted to the possibility of an XK-Class end of the world scenario.

Description: SCP-1591 is a glass sculpture in the shape of a star, surrounded by 14 sheets of stained glass. The central sculpture weighs 1.2 kilograms, with the individual panels weighing 12 kilograms each. All components of SCP-1591 are suspended approximately 6 meters above the ground through an as yet

unknown mechanism. To date, efforts to affect the levitation of either the sculpture or the panels have been unsuccessful.

SCP-1591 constantly produces light with gradually increasing brightness and intensity[1]. Any surface illuminated by SCP-1591 will appear to become inconsistently transparent, and if not removed any affected matter will disappear from observable space. Non-solid matter that makes contact with light produced by SCP-1591 will begin to rapidly decrease in temperature until it takes on a solid form. SCP-1591 is immune to its own effect.

Organisms will retain consciousness and mobility while being affected by SCP-1591, although the ability to create speech will be lost. Affected organisms will usually react in a panicked manner, attempting to flee from SCP-1591's light as quickly as possible. If an affected organism ceases being exposed to SCP-1591's light, it will quickly fade and vanish. Further research of this effect has been inhibited by the continued destruction of observational equipment. SCP-1591 being exposed to lights with a greater intensity than its own will cause the rate at which its brightness increases to be reduced by 10,000lx to 50,000lx every 24 hours. The intensity of the light produced by SCP-1591 does not decrease over distance.

SCP-1591 was recovered in 1940, from , Italy, where it was in the possession of known Serpent's Hand operatives. During initial containment, SCP-1591's effect was negligible, taking over 82 hours to completely destroy a 3x4x3 meter wooden block. It was contained within Site-77's Safe containment wing. Focusing light on SCP-1591 was discovered to prevent its effect from spreading. Initially, the light required for containment of SCP-1591 was relatively low.

In February of 1941, **Site-77** was partially damaged by Allied bombing raids. These bombs caused SCP-1591's containment to be breached resulting in most of the remaining portions of Site-77 being destroyed. After control of the facility was re-established, SCP-1591 was discovered to be significantly more hazardous and reclassified as Euclid. A second containment breach resulted in Site-77 being severely damaged and the loss of personnel.

Addendum: 5/19/1941: Several documents relating to SCP-1591 were recovered by **Mobile Task Force Sigma-3**

("Bibliographers"), from a location inhabited by members of the Serpent's Hand. These included photographs, diagrams and documents. One example has been included in this report.

> War with Elrich. We had been at peace for almost 568 years, but they had decided to declare war upon us. The verderers tried to assure us that we would be defended, safe from the King's wrath. Killed, all killed.
>
> I saw little boys strung up by their backs, snapping in half as they were wrenched up towards the stars. Women were struck down in the streets, lanced and stabbed until they begged to die. Men who fought back were blinded and made lame, then displayed proudly in shop windows.
>
> My mother was shaved, boiled and eaten by a pillaging group of warriors. It was pure decimation, far beyond what had been necessary to bring vengeance to their kingdom. When the heavens saw this, they cast their eyes away, disgusted by the Elrichian carnage.
>
> The heavens cast themselves to Earth. They could not stand to watch any longer, and soon they were falling every moment. First only on our lands, then on theirs, bringing an even worse carnage than what we had suffered. I could smell the burning from the Northern Provinces.
>
> This star is a gift to you, from heaven. In the right hands it will be a tool to bring down senselessness. But do not forget its origin. If the hatred and carnage once again reach its light, it will cast down purity, wiping it from your lands.
>
> **The stars are beautiful tonight.**

Footnotes
1. Currently 10,000,230,450 lx

« SCP-1590 | SCP-1591 | SCP-1592 »

SCP-1592: Paradise Television

Item #: SCP-1592

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All possible broadcasts of SCP-1592 are to be intercepted and blocked from public viewing. Intercepted broadcasts are to be stored in Site 's video archive. Any civilians physically altered by SCP-1592's effects are to be brought into containment immediately and any witnesses to these alterations dosed with Class-A amnestics.

Viewing of SCP-1592 must be authorized by at least three (3) personnel with Level 3 access clearance. SCP-1592 may only be shown to D-Class personnel.

Description: SCP-1592 is a television program entitled 'Paradise Television' which has demonstrated the capability to cause mental and physical abnormalities. It has the general format of a televangelist program, but discusses values and concepts unusual for such a program. The host of SCP-1592 is a middle-aged Caucasian male who refers to himself as 'Pastor Harris'. SCP-1592 consists of an as-of-yet unknown number of fifteen (15) minute broadcasts, all of which show 'Pastor Harris' sitting on an armchair, looking directly at the camera while delivering a sermon.

When an individual watches a broadcast of SCP-1592, they will become interested in the values and concepts it discusses, regardless of previous religious or moral orientations. Further viewing of SCP-1592 will result in the individual gradually becoming obsessed with SCP-1592, and neglecting other social obligations in order to continue viewing it. Affected individuals will often record broadcasts of SCP-1592 and watch them multiple times.

After the affected individual has viewed a number of broadcasts ranging from twenty (20) to thirty (30), physical alteration will begin.

This takes place over a period of one (1) to two (2) weeks. If the victim is stopped from watching SCP-1592 during this period, these alterations will cease but any alterations already caused by SCP-1592 will remain. Initial physical alterations include:

- The growth of additional sensory organs (eyes, noses, etc.) on various parts of the body.
- Pigment of the skin radically changing in color.
- Alteration of the vocal cords, preventing normal human speech.
- Elongation or shortening of the limbs.
- Fusion of body parts. (fingers, toes, etc.)
- Growth of non-human extremities. (mandibles, pincers, etc.)

Later physical alterations often involve morphing of the body into non-humanoid forms, usually resulting in immobility. It is unknown if the victim is aware at this point, as none have responded to attempts at communication.

> Interview Log 1592-1
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr.
> **Interviewed:** D-20122
>
> **Forenote:** D-20122 had watched twenty-two (22) videos of SCP-1592 broadcasts at the time of the interview. Severe elongation of the left arm and left leg were present. Alterations to the structure of D-20122's mouth resulted in some difficulty speaking.
>
> > **<Begin Interview>**
> >
> > **Dr. :** Hello, D-20122.
> >
> > **D-20122:** Hello, doctor. What t…(unintelligible) …what time is it?
> >
> > **Dr. :** It's five minutes past six. Why?
> >
> > **D-20122:** Nothing. It's just th…that, uh, that's u…usually when we have the tests. You know, where I watch the videos and write them

(unintelligible). Write down what they say.

Dr. : I'm sure that can wait a while longer, D-20122. The tapes aren't going anywhere.

D-20122: No, no, (unintelligible)! I need to see them now so I know what he has to say!

Dr. : If you just calm down, we can finish this interview and proceed with the tests. How do you feel about your physical alterations?

D-20122: Well, I was…I was worried at first, but it's like what Pastor Harris says on the video, it's so we share His pain, isn't it? It still hurts though, when my bones change.

Dr. : And why are you so interested in what Pastor Harris is saying?

D-20122: (unintelligible) I don't really know what it is about it. It's just right, you know? Like, it all feels right.

Dr. : So you are happy with SCP-1592's effects upon you?

D-20122: Very.

<End Interview>

Closing Statement: D-20122 began final physical alterations one (1) week after this interview.

Sermon Excerpts:

The following are transcribed records of SCP-1592 broadcasts by D-Class personnel who were assigned to view them.

What is wrong with the generation of today? They don't understand sacrifice, haven't felt His gaze on their skin. I hope that my viewers understand sacrifice, I pray to Him

for that every night. For you, for your souls. If you have a pet, it will play its part. You will share His hunger in the coming days, and the pet will sacrifice for you. If you don't have one to sacrifice and suffer for you, worry not, my children. Worry not, for He will provide!

I have a message from a faithful child here, from Jenny in Colorado. She watches His word every night, and the carapace is growing. Jenny writes, 'Pastor Harris, sometimes I scream from the pain He gives me. I cannot feel my legs.' Jenny, if I may address you for a moment, what you are feeling is the pain that He too has suffered for us in the black. You are one of the faithful, Jenny, and so you are worthy to take his image. This pain is simply sacrifice, as He has sacrificed for you. Stay strong, Jenny!

I have stood in the ashes of society and walked through the bones of dead planets. Have you seen these things? Has He seen fit to grant you these pleasures? Not yet, but the form is changing. Perhaps you slide along the floor like a slug or drag yourself along the floor as a (indecipherable) Soon His eyes will wrinkle in benevolence at you. In faithfulness, you will find reward. In sanctity, you will find His image. He has many faces and many maws, and they look down on you, judging, waiting, loving. Goodnight.

« SCP-1591 | SCP-1592 | SCP-1593 »

SCP-1593: The Dragging Finger

Item #: SCP-1593

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1593 is to be contained in a reinforced steel safe in Storage Unit 12, located at Site 35. Any transportation of SCP-1593 is to be achieved via mechanical means. No personnel are to make contact with SCP-1593 under any circumstances. In the event that a member of personnel does become affected by SCP-1593, the affected limb or region is to be removed immediately. In cases where this is not possible, the affected individual is to be terminated.

Any experimentation involving SCP-1593 must be authorized by at least one individual holding Level 3 security clearance.

Description: SCP-1593 is a human finger bone, specifically a proximal phalanx, which is believed to have originated from an adult female. Several markings have been carved into SCP-1593, some of which appear to have been scratched out with some form of sharp implement. The meaning of these markings is currently unknown. SCP-1593's anomalous effects first become apparent when a human being makes contact with SCP-1593 with any part of their body.[1]

After making contact with SCP-1593, the affected individual will perceive all objects they touch to have the texture of skin, bone or decomposing flesh. In cases where the individual is not already aware of the nature of the object they are touching, they will believe that the object is in fact a dead body, claiming to be able to distinguish aspects of the non-existent corpse such as missing body parts or specific injuries. Significant amounts of this second kind of perception will lead to SCP-1593's effects moving on to the next stage.

The affected individual will become convinced at some point that one of the 'corpses' they have touched has grabbed hold of the part of their body which originally made contact with SCP-1593, believing that they are slowly being pulled towards an unspecified location.

The part of the individual's body which first made contact with SCP-1593 will begin to disappear at this point. Despite its absence, the affected individual will suffer no physical discomfort, as blood will flow as if the affected region was still present and the individual will report that they are still able to feel it. In cases where the absence of certain parts of the body would result in other parts not being able to support themselves, these parts of the body will float in place and still be usable by the individual, even if the body part is completely unconnected to the rest of the body.

The individual will believe that any part of their body which has disappeared is in an underground location full of dead bodies, and is being pulled by a skeletal hand. They will often become extremely distressed at this point, although this is not believed to be an anomalous effect on the part of SCP-1593.

This condition will spread throughout the body until the entirety of the individual has disappeared, advancing more quickly if the affected individual is dead or unconscious.

Interview Log 1593-1:

Transcript of a conversation between Dr. and D-2913. SCP-1593's effects had resulted in D-2913 missing their left arm and most of their upper torso when the interview took place.

> **<Begin Interview>**
>
> **Dr. :** Can you tell me what you can feel with your left arm?
>
> **D-2913:** It's somewhere underground, I think. There's the thing grabbing me, but I've…I've already told you about that. Can you just get this thing off me? Please?
>
> **Dr. :** Can you tell me about it again for the record? We

need to get this down officially.

D-2913: There's a hand grabbing my wrist. It's real bony, I think it might be a skeleton. You'd think it would be easy to get off, what with all the missing fingers, but it's strong as shit. It's all…uh, crispy? Burnt or something, you know?

Dr. : I see. Is there anything else you'd like to tell me about your surroundings?

D-2913: There's…there's dead bodies. (visibly distressed) My hand's caught between two of them, I think. The thing keeps tugging on it, but it can't get me loose. I think I might be safe, it might just give up, right?

Dr. : Maybe it will.

D-2913: Yeah, I think it…I think it will. But, uh, Doc, if it doesn't, could you just shoot me or something? I don't want to go in there. Please.

<End Interview>

Footnotes
1. Protective gear has been found not to prevent SCP-1593's effects.

« SCP-1592 | SCP-1593 | SCP-1594 »

SCP-1594: Earth's Corps

Item #: SCP-1594

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: As SCP-1594 are by nature uncontainable, 24 seismological monitoring stations have been deployed at equidistant positions along the equator in order to monitor their communications. Return communications are to be transmitted from the station nearest to SCP-1594. Because normal seismic activity creates significant interference, return communications are to be delayed until total seismic activity is at a local minimum. Communication is preferable when the region housing the currently transmitting station is at sublunar high tide.

Reports on the activity of instances of SCP-1594-A are to be given top priority. Research is to focus on tracking and studying instances of SCP-1594-A.

Description: SCP-1594 are an intangible squad of eight United States Armed Forces servicemen, individually designated SCP-1594-01 through -08. Despite their intangibility, SCP-1594 are still affected by gravity. SCP-1594 are currently located in the lower mantle at a depth of 1600 km beneath the surface of the Earth — the center of mass of the Earth-Moon system. Their position relative to the surface tends to follow the path of the tidal bulge caused by the Moon above them. SCP-1594 are not intangible with respect to one another or the items they carry, which causes them to be stuck together in an approximately spherical mass.

SCP-1594 are capable of limited interaction with the convective currents of the mantle. When four or more of SCP-1594 speak synchronously, their voices are anomalously transformed into seismic pressure waves which act upon the underside of the crust. This has allowed SCP-1594 to communicate with the surface. The Foundation has been able to decode this phenomenon, and the

ease of translation has also enabled the Foundation to partially replicate the phenomenon with technology derived from **SCP-219**, allowing for the directed transmission of return communications. It is unknown how SCP-1594 are capable of interpreting the pressure waves. The largest obstacle to communication is interference from other seismic activity, so messages are usually brief, straightforward, and amplified.

SCP-1594 report some semblance or equivalent of the sense of sight, extending to a finite but indeterminately large distance, through the magma which fills the mantle. This lets them take note of features such as volcanic hotspots, although their lack of geological training and their unfamiliarity with modern scientific findings leave their descriptions vague. From their own accounts, SCP-1594 do not age to a significant degree or become injured, but note that they experience constant pain from the heat, and that wounds sustained in combat bleed continuously. Once shed, SCP-1594's blood loses its anomalous properties and is incinerated. SCP-1594-05 occasionally vomits as the result of a non-anomalous stomach virus; the vomit is incinerated as well.

SCP-1594 were reported MIA by their squad leader on 1970-02-15 after a minefield at . N, . E was purposefully detonated from a safe distance in order to clear a path. The detonation momentarily exposed a previously unknown volcanic caldera, which emitted an intense odor of fudge, engulfed SCP-1594, and then sealed itself. Multiple sources, including SCP-1594 themselves, have corroborated this story with varying degrees of detail.

Communication Log Excerpts: Communications with SCP-1594 have been sparing up until the past five years due to the difficulty of transmission. The first successful transmissions, though, were conducted near the beginning of 2001, when **SCP-1023** received a signal with abnormally high fidelity and precision of location. Further investigation yielded agency behind these signals, and stations were set up to intercept them.

+ Display Communication 1

Date: 2001-05-01

<Begin Log>

SCP-1594: *(multiple male voices yelling in unison)* HELP

FOUNDATION SEISMOPHONIC STATION-XI: What are you?

SCP-1594: OH GOD

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: WHO IS THERE *(interference)* HELP US

FSS-XI: This is a seismological research base. We can hear you. What are you?

SCP-1594: THANK YOU

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: WE ARE TH BATTALION TH INFANTRY

FSS-XI: You are soldiers of the United States?

SCP-1594: YES WHERE ARE WE

FSS-XI: About 1600 kilometers below the Earth's surface.

(3 minute pause)

SCP-1594: WHERE *(interference)*

FSS-XI: The lower mantle. Currently under Ecuador. You're inside the Earth.

(2 minute pause)

SCP-1594: WE MUST BE DEAD

FSS-XI: For what reason do you believe that?

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELP US

<End Log>

Notes: Pauses are thought to be a combination of interference and the individual members of SCP-1594 conferring with each other.

+ Display Communication 2

Date: 2003-06-22

<Begin Log>

SCP-1594: HELP

(12 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELP US

(2 minute pause)

FSS-V: SCP-1594, are you there?

SCP-1594: YES

FSS-V: Any change in condition?

SCP-1594: YES WEILGART AND ROY SAW SOMETHING

FSS-V: Saw what?

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: BIG GREY BEAST

FSS-V: Elaborate.

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: LIKE AN *(interference)* SPAGHETTI NOODLE

FSS-V: How large?

SCP-1594: NOT SURE TOO FAR AWAY MAYBE TWENTY FEET

FSS-V: Anything else?

SCP-1594: YNGVE KEEPS PUKING

FSS-V: We can't do anything about that.

<End Log>

Notes: Research is to commence into the object seen by SCP-1594-02 and SCP-1594-04.

+ Display Communication 3

Date: 2004-02-29

<Begin Log>

SCP-1594: WE SEE THEM AGAIN

FSS-II: The "noodle?"

SCP-1594: TEN OF THEM

FSS-II: Elaborate.

(3 minute pause)

SCP-1594: THEY'RE IN A STAR FACE TO FACE

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: THIRTY FEET BY FIVE FEET ROUND AND WET

FSS-II: Wet?

(2 minute pause)

SCP-1594: SLIME COATED SMELLS LIKE FUDGE

SCP-1594: WHITE EYES IN STRIPES ON SIDES

SCP-1594: MOUTHS WITH *(interference)* LIPS

FSS-II: Hostile?

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: YES NOT FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH UP

<End Log>

Notes: The creatures seen by SCP-1594 have been designated SCP-1594-A.

+ Display Communication 4

Date: 2008-09-18

<Begin Log>

SCP-1594: HUNDREDS OF NOODLES HERE

SCP-1594: THOUSANDS

FSS-XXI: You're currently under the Pacific Ocean. What are they doing?

SCP-1594: ATTACKING

(2 minute pause)

SCP-1594: THEY WENT THROUGH US

FSS-XXI: Are they intangible as well?

SCP-1594: NO THEY SWIM IN THE MAGMA

FSS-XXI: Are they doing anything else?

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: RAMMING INTO THE CRUST

FSS-XXI: Confirmed on our end. What's happening?

(8 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HOLY SHIT MORE PEOPLE

FSS-XXI: People? How many?

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: TWENTY

SCP-1594: THEY'RE BEING EATEN

FSS-XXI: By the instances of SCP-1594-A?

(4 minute pause)

SCP-1594: YES

SCP-1594: WAIT HOLD ON

(2 minute pause)

SCP-1594: NOT EATEN

SCP-1594: USED AS LUBE

<End Log>

Notes: Seismic activity was noted in several Pacific islands at or around the time of this communication. No missing persons yet known.

+ Display Communication 5

Date: 2008-09-20

<Begin Log>

SCP-1594: HELP US

FSS-XVI: What is happening?

(9 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELP

FSS-XVI: What is the nature of the emergency?

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELL

(1 minute pause)

SCP-1594: WORM FUCK

<End Log>

Notes: No further communications for three years.

+ Display Communication 6

Date: 2011-08-23

<Begin Log>

SCP-1594: HELL

(3 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELL

(3 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELL

(3 minute pause)

SCP-1594: HELP US

<End Log>

Notes: Significant seismic activity noted in the eastern United States at or around the time of this communication. No further communication since.

« SCP-1593 | SCP-1594 | SCP-1595 »

SCP-1595: Out of Time

Item #: SCP-1595

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation agents embedded in archaeological services, media outlets and intelligence agencies are to identify and isolate possible instances of SCP-1595 in order to limit public exposure to them, with an emphasis on professionals who might identify the historical discrepancies inherent to SCP-1595. Portable instances of SCP-1595 are to be transferred into Foundation custody, while stationary instances are to be documented and deleted. Use of Class-C amnestics is authorized when necessary.

Description: SCP-1595 is a series of numbered messages originating from various time periods and locations. SCP-1595's anomalous properties stem from their anachronistic nature; instances of SCP-1595 will often be written using methods which should not be available in the time period or location from which they originate, and are always in modern English. SCP-1595 messages are internally serialized, and each instance discovered will follow the one found before it, despite sometimes being written centuries earlier.

Additionally, analysis of the handwriting used in SCP-1595 messages indicates that they have been composed by the same person, regardless of the aforementioned chronological discrepancies. Of the sixty-seven messages found so far, fifty-three have been addressed to the same person, an unknown woman named "Molly". Of the remaining messages, three address a "Danny", two address a "Ben", four have an unknown addressee, and five are mostly illegible.

Addendum SCP-1595-A: The following is a list of notable instances of SCP-1595:

+ Show Log

SCP-1595-1

Origin: Chiseled on the inside of the family mausoleum, London.

Approximate date of writing: 1700's

Recovered: 1920

Message: I know you're out there somewhere, Molly. Come back, it doesn't have to end this way.

SCP-1595-3

Origin: Written in permanent marker on a copy of a Gutenberg Bible, recovered from the Papal Archives.

Approximate date of writing: 1453

Recovered: 1932

Message: You have to let me see them, Molly! They're my kids too, you bitch!

Note: The permanent marker was invented in 1952.

SCP-1595-7

Origin: Inscribed with a ballpoint pen on the margins of 's *Madonna in White*

Approximate date of writing: 1670-1690

Recovered: 1945

Message: Oh, you're a fast one, I'll give you that. I never could catch up to you. But you're traveling heavy, doll.

SCP-1595-9

Origin: Inscribed on the walls of a cave in the mountain range. Originally recovered by the expedition.

Approximate date of writing: 14,000-12,000 BCE

Recovered: 1948

Message: You're leaving a trail. You can't hide forever, Molly. I know forever like the back of my hand.

Note: This message is unique in that it was not written manually. Instead a type of laser cutter was used.

SCP-1595-14

Origin: On a blank sheet of paper found in the belongings of after her death.

Approximate date of writing: 1830

Recovered: 1956

Message: I'm leaving this for you, Danny. I know your mother might not like it, but we'll keep it as our little secret. You always loved watching me work in the garage.

Note: 's death was determined to be a homicide, but the murder weapon was not identified. Contemporary forensic techniques reveal it to be an electric steel saw.

SCP-1595-20

Origin: A scroll recovered from the

madrasa, Baghdad.

Approximate date of writing: 650-670

Recovered: 1967

Message: It's a good thing I keep those things numbered. God damn, but this temporal bullshit can get confusing.

SCP-1595-34

Origin: A footnote on a bill published by the Parliament of Flanders.

Approximate date of writing: 1686

Recovered: 1978

Message: Someone's helping you, Molly, I know it. That's against the rules, doll, you know that. You'll have to be punished.

SCP-1595-48

Origin: On the enlistment papers of to the British army, recovered from the Imperial War Museum.

Approximate date of writing: 1912

Recovered: 1986

Message: You went to them? Them, of all people? That takes guts, I'll give you that. It won't be enough though, not even where you are. Or rather, when you are. They can't protect you, not ever.

Note: Enlistment papers also contained an

African Elephant World Wildlife Fund 1st Stamp, dating to 2011.

SCP-1595-51

Origin: Etched on a copper plate found in an unmarked tomb, Siberia.

Approximate date of writing: 5,000-4,500 BCE

Recovered: 1990

Message: Can you hear the ticking, Molly? I hear it all the time, nowadays. It was irritating, at first, but I got used to it. You'd be surprised, the things you can get used to if you have to. Like the cage they must have put you and the kids in. How could you do that to them?

Note: In addition to the body, the tomb contained three hundred (300) ivory beads, one hundred and fifty (150) fox teeth, and the remains of a .38 Smith & Wesson Special. A bullet belonging to the same firearm was found embedded in the skeleton's femur.

SCP-1595-64

Origin: Embroidered into the back of a Frankish tapestry, recovered from a local collector at Nantes, France.

Approximate date of writing: 780-800

Recovered: 2009

Message: Don't you worry, Ben. Daddy's coming.

SCP-1595-65

Origin: Found on a stone wall in the archaeological site of Gobekli Tepe, Turkey.

Approximate date of writing: 11,000-10,000 BCE

Recovered: 2011

Message: He's coming real soon.

« SCP-1594 | SCP-1595 | SCP-1596 »

SCP-1596: House Fire

Item #: SCP-1596

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1596 is to be kept in storage at Site , Section R- , Security Box 107. Room temperature should remain between 10° and 20° Celsius and 45%-55% Humidity. All testing involving SCP-1596 must be administered in the presence of at least one (1) Level-4 Staff Member *All testing involving SCP-1596 is suspended indefinitely pending further investigation. -O5*

Description: SCP-1596 appears as a nondescript matchbox containing individual matches, all standard in size and appearance. All attempts to track down the origins or manufacturer of SCP-1596 have yet to yield results, though further investigation by researchers is encouraged.

When a match from SCP-1596 is struck alongside the box, it will remain aflame for approx. 26-34 seconds, at which point the flame will slowly smolder out. Despite being lit, matches from SCP-1596 will exhibit no signs of damage after their flames extinguish, and in fact can be used multiple times without appearing to take on any sort of damage. Attempts to light the matches on any object other than SCP-1596 have proven futile, and trying to spread the flame from the match to any other object likewise seems impossible.

When a match from SCP-1596 is lit, the "home" of the person who lit it (hereafter referred to as the "Subject") has been observed to catch fire at precisely the same time, steadily growing stronger as the match burns before eventually consuming the entire structure. Attempts to subdue or extinguish this fire have proven unsuccessful, though it has been observed that the flames will remain within the structure and not spread to the surrounding environment. The fire will continue to burn until the entire structure and all its contents,

living or non-living, have been destroyed.

Addendum: Dr. Test Log
Test 1
Subject: Agent
Conditions: Subject lives approximately miles from Site and was briefed on the nature of SCP-1596 prior to testing; her home was emptied of all belongings prior to the experiment.
Results: Staff assigned to monitor Subjects's home confirmed that it caught fire at precisely the same moment that she lit a match from SCP-1596. Their report shows the fire started on the far left of the second floor; Subject confirmed that this was her bedroom and the room in which she spent most of her time. During the test, Subject attempted to light a gasoline-soaked rag with her match; several attempts at doing so were all met with defeat. Subject was thanked for her cooperation and granted 110% market value of her home as compensation.

The flame from the match seems to be "sterile" in its inability to spread to other substances; further testing could explore this peculiarity further. Also, it may be that there's a connection between where the fire starts and where the Subject spends the majority of his or her time. This may mean that there's no association between the Subjects "home" and SCP-1596 at all; after all, it would make sense that the majority of most subjects' time is spent at home. -Dr.

Test 2
Subject: Agent
Conditions: Subject was flown in from the Foundation's Chinese branch for this experiment. As with Test 1, Subject was informed of the nature of SCP-1596 and given time to prepare his home beforehand.
Results: Subject was recorded attempting to light his match on a variety of substances, including three other matchboxes and even an open flame. The match remained unlit, however, until struck against SCP-1596. Staff assigned to Subjects's home confirmed that the fire again began at the exact moment that the match was struck; no deviation between times was recorded. Fire was observed to begin on the right side of the first floor; Subject confirmed this to be

his "workplace" and where he would spend the majority of his time. While the match was lit, Subject attempted to light another match from from SCP-1596 with it. Despite several attempts, the flame from his match refused to spread before extinguishing. Subject was thanked for his cooperation and granted 110% market value of his home as compensation.

Test 2 seems to indicate that the matches will not light by any means other than SCP-1596 and that a match's flame will not spread to any other substance. Furthermore, distance has not been observed to play any significant factor in the affect of SCP-1596, and Test 2 seems to add credence to my hypothesis that SCP-1596 is tied to where the Subject spends the most time, not where their "home" is. -Dr.

Test 3
Subject: Agent
Conditions: Match from SCP-1596 attached to a robotic arm and positioned to strike SCP-1596 upon activation. Subject was placed in separate room and told to press a button when prompted that would activate the arm and ignite the match. As before, Subject was warned of SCP-1596's nature and given the opportunity to prepare.
Result: Staff positioned at Subject's residence did not report any event of a fire; further investigation showed no sign of fire damage within. Two hours later, Subject was informed of a house fire at , , his childhood home. Fire patterns were consistent with those found in Tests 1 and 2. The house fire claimed lives, all of which were immediate family members to the Subject. Subject was granted indefinite leave for grieving; upon his return, he revealed that his childhood house was where he always "truly felt" at home. When asked, he also confirmed that the kitchen, which is where investigation showed the fire began, was "the room that first came to mind when [he] thought of [his] old home". Subject's requests for amnestics that would block his memory of participating in Test 3 were denied; Subject was instead enrolled into counseling at the Foundation's Psychiatric Center.

We still can't rule out the possibility that the house fire was coincidental and that SCP-1596 simply doesn't work when it's not used directly. Still, when you see hoof prints, think Horses, not

Zebras. Seems to be that SCP-1596 might possess some sort of telepathic abilities to "sense" where the Subject "feels" most at home, which would negate my previous theories. More testing is going to be needed, but I'm going to petition for SCP-1596 to be reclassified a "Euclid" until further notice. -Dr.

O5 Notice - All testing/experimentation involving SCP-1596 is suspended indefinitely pending further review of its nature. Requests for reclassification will likewise be evaluated.

« SCP-1595 | SCP-1596 | SCP-1597 »

SCP-1597: A Security Blanket

Item #: SCP-1597

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1597 is to be kept in Containment Chamber #246 in Site 23 at all times unless it is being used for testing in Testing Chamber #523. If possible, the object's active state should be observed solely by camera recording, due to its aversion to humans. When personnel successfully manage to start conversation with the object, they are to utilize casual tone. Research is currently underway to discover methods by which SCP-1597 can be forced into its active state.

If the object resists interaction, testing, or attempts to escape, it is to be doused with water. Paperweights have been placed directly outside of the object's containment area in order to immobilize it during testing.

Description: SCP-1597 is a wool blanket measuring 2m by 1m. The object can be used comfortably as a non-anomalous blanket; however, if used for more than approximately ten (10) minutes at a time, a high pitched crying will emanate from the object and continue until SCP-1597 is able to enter into an active state.

SCP-1597's active state consists of the object becoming animate and autonomously moving through levitation. During this active state, SCP-1597 displays signs of sapience and an aversion to most subjects that are older than approximately ten (10) years of age and will often cease animation if such a subject approaches it. However, through repeated exposure and tactfulness, Doctor and Agent have been successful in gaining SCP-1597's trust and communicating with it. For the purposes of coaxing the object into conversation, the aforementioned personnel are allowed to refer to the object with its stated name, Zoey, as well as maintaining a slightly more casual tone when addressing it.

Interview Log-1597-Alpha:

Interviewed: SCP-1597

Interviewer: Doctor

<Begin Log>

Doctor : Hello, Zoey.

SCP-1597: *[laughs]* Hello, Mrs. !

Doctor : How are you doing today?

SCP-1597: *[Object moves in a circular formation approximately 1m off of the ground before returning to Doctor .]* That's how I feel today.

Doctor : That's excellent, Zoey. Are you ready to talk about why you don't usually like grown-ups today?

SCP-1597: *[Object remains stationary for approximately thirty (30) seconds before vocalizing.]* Maybe just a little. I don't like them 'cause they took me away. They're bad people.

Doctor : Took you away from what, sweetie?

SCP-1597: Everything, mo—I'm sorry, I mean Mrs. .

Doctor : That's okay, that's okay. What did they do?

SCP-1597: *[Object once again remains stationary for approximately two (2) minutes.]* I don't know, I shut my eyes because it was scary. All I saw were a buncha people in coats like yours that were all around me, and then I just shut my eyes, and I think I fell asleep. I heard a lotta whispering though, and a lot of cold, metal things kept touching my arms and legs. I woke up and I couldn't see myself no more. All I had was my blanket.

Doctor : I'm sorry you had to go through that.

SCP-1597: Hey… you guys wouldn't do anything like that to me, would you?

Doctor : Of course not, Zoey.

SCP-1597: I'm glad.

Doctor : Well, I think that's all for today. I'll see you tomorrow.

SCP-1597: Okay. I love you.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Doctor reportedly preemptively powered off the recording device due to the fact that she believed the session to be over, and nothing of importance occurred after the cessation of the log. These statements were confirmed by the security personnel present.

Researcher's note: Due to the risk of causing SCP-1597 to become completely unresponsive and mistrustful towards all Foundation personnel, including myself and Agent , I hereby request no unnecessary testing other than interviews take place at the current time. - Doctor Adelaide

Site Director's note: Granted. - Site Director Roger Langley

Addendum-1597-Xi: Doctor and Agent were confirmed to be dead as of / /20 when SCP- breached containment. When informed that these personnel would not be returning, SCP-1597 became unresponsive and did not enter into an active state for two (2) weeks. Though it was constantly reassured that Doctor and Agent would be coming back at any time, the object refused to interact with any other personnel and repeatedly demanded to see the aforementioned people. During this time, constant sobbing matching the voice of SCP-1597 was heard emanating from the object when no personnel were attempting to interact with it. This behavior continued for months. After this, any time personnel

entered into its containment chamber during the object's active phase, it would cease animation and resist all attempts at communication.

Site Director's note: Due to the low likelihood of regaining SCP-1597's trust, testing has hereon been approved for the purposes of forcing SCP-1597 into an active state, revealing the origin of its anomalous properties, and researching the methods by which this object operates. - Site Director Roger Langley

Addendum-1597-Chi: After experimentation on the object commenced on / /20 , SCP-1597 began animating in order to move itself away from personnel, usually in the upper parts of its containment chamber while emitting high-pitched noises. Through trial-and-error, it was determined that liquids, especially water, were effective in disrupting the object's ability to levitate. Furthermore, the object was shown to have little physical strength when active and was able to be subdued with paperweights. As such, containment procedures have been modified.

« SCP-1596 | SCP-1597 | SCP-1598 »

SCP-1598: Unforeseen Setbacks

Item #: SCP-1598

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1598 is to be contained in Cell-14 at **Research Site-45**. The cell is to be lined with high density rubber with a thickness of 30cm. The floor is to be grated as to facilitate the disposal of waste from SCP-1598. The cell is to have an automatic antiseptic wash feature capable of cleaning the surrounding walls, grating, and SCP-1598 itself every 8 hours. Only D-class personnel are permitted to enter the cell.

SCP-1598 is to undergo regular bi-weekly X-ray scans. Necrotic appendages will need to be amputated as needed. Cancerous tumors will also require extraction whenever identified. Samples of SCP-1598's visceral fluids will need to be taken once a week and remitted to the assigned Level-2 staff member. SCP-1598 is to be force fed a nutrient-rich slurry every 6 hours. SCP-1598's gastric feeding tube will need to be inserted directly into the stomach through the abdominal area. Repositioning of the feeding tube will be required whenever a new stomach appears.

SCP-1598 requires 24-hour surveillance. Behaviors including aggressive provocation, coprophagy, deliberate self-harm, or any suspicious behavior are to be deterred using electric shock weaponry. Any habits involving SCP-1598 spreading its fecal matter against the cell's interior walls are to be reported to Level-2 staff before being washed clean.

Conventional lethal weaponry is not allowed in Cell-14. In the event of a breach, SCP-1598 is to be approached and suppressed using incapacitance foam dispensers and long-range electric shock weapons only.

Description: SCP-1598 is an organism measuring 4.5m in length,

3.9m in height when standing, and weighing approximately 5.2t. SCP-1598 displays physical and genetic characteristics of *Lymantriids*, ***Apinids***, *Culicids*, *Tabanids*, ***Forficulidids***, *Gryllids*, and *Hominids*[1] in various stages of maturity. Apart from limbs, SCP-1598's surface is covered with irregular layers of chitinous plates, skin, urticating bristles, male/female genitalia, barbs, teeth, antennae/cerci, coarse hair, prehensile tongues, and occasionally underdeveloped wings. SCP-1598 appears to possess both an incomplete exoskeleton and endoskeleton, though both seem to function well when used in conjunction. SCP-1598 has no discernible head, but is seen to possess a multitude of eyes and oral/anal cavities of variable size across its body.

SCP-1598 consistently generates various appendages and internal organs at a rapid rate. This rapid and uncontrolled growth is also balanced by a form of circulatory apoptosis, as extremities/internal organs may only last for a few weeks before succumbing to avascular necrosis. These growths appear to have no symmetrical pattern and appear intermittently. Ingrown appendages have also been observed as well as vice versa for internal organs.

SCP-1598 has been observed to be extremely aggressive to staff equipped with weapons. SCP-1598 has also exhibited this aggressiveness to automated suppression systems. During altercations, SCP-1598 has shown an absolute refusal to submit to any attempt at conventional suppression to the point of threatening its own life. Tranquilizers, psychoactive medication, and amnestic drugs appear to have no effect on SCP-1598. To date, SCP-1598 has breached containment 3 times. When in an agitated state, SCP-1598 will use its defensive attributes as well as its excessive strength and size in order to combat personnel. Over time, SCP-1598 has grown increasingly docile since living in captivity and has been observed to remain stationary for days when left undisturbed.

> [LEVEL-2 ACCESS ONLY]
>
> **Additional Measures:** All messages created by SCP-1598 are to be recorded as they are reported. All attempts made by SCP-1598 to communicate with specific personnel are to be investigated as to uncover

any former relations. Personnel exposed to these behaviors of SCP-1598 will need to be debriefed immediately after. The use of amnestic drugs on Foundation personnel assigned to SCP-1598 are to be at the discretion of Level-2 staff.

Personnel assigned to SCP-1598 should be selectively screened by hire dates prior to Oct. 30, 2009. Under no circumstance are personnel from Lab-6 (or who have previously worked in Lab-6) permitted to be assigned to SCP-1598.

All samples from SCP-1598 are to be sent for external testing to the Foundation's head genetics department. Standard protocols for transporting anomalous biologic materials are to be followed. Suicidal tendencies or requests exhibited by SCP-1598 are to be recorded and examined by an appropriately qualified onsite psychologist.

Notes:
The following are selected samples of writings created by SCP-1598 in chronological order.

- LETMEOUT
- [indecipherable] -ISLYING
- ITSNOTMYFAULT
- THEBURDENISTOOMUCH
- MYLIFEOVER
- OHGOD
- KILLMEKILLMEKILLMEKILLME
- JUSTDOITALREADY

[LEVEL-4 ACCESS ONLY]

EMPLOYEE PROFILE: 1057499

Name: Dr. Herbert Wimble PhD

Employee #: 1057499

Clearance: Level 2

Status: DECEASED

Position: N/A

Work Client: LINK REMOVED

Current Assignment: N/A

Background: DELETED

REVISION HISTORY:

DATE	REVISION	ACTION	EDITOR	COMMENTS
Aug. 30, 1999	.0001	content uploaded	IT Dept.	profile added
Aug. 30, 1999	.0002	file/ attachment uploaded	IT Dept.	picture added
Sep. 1, 1999	.0003	content source text changed	HR Dept.	position: field analyst, entry-level
Jun. 20, 2003	.0004	content source text changed	HR Dept.	position: researcher, geneticist
Jun. 20, 2003	.0005	content source text changed	HR Dept.	current assignment: lab-6, research site-45
Apr. 15, 2006	.0006	content source text changed	HR Dept.	position: senior researcher, geneticist
Jan. 24, 2007	.0007	file/ attachment uploaded	IT Dept.	picture updated

Nov. 2, 2007	.0008	content source text changed	HR Dept.	clearance: level 2, promotion
Nov. 2, 2007	.0009	content source text changed	HR Dept.	position: chief geneticist
Jan. 18, 2008	.0010	content source text changed	HR Dept.	current assignment: project samsa
Oct. 27, 2009	.0011	content source text changed	HR Dept.	status: demoted for insubordination
Oct. 30, 2009	.0012	content localization changed	IT Dept.	content moved to high security archival server
Oct. 30, 2009	.0013	content source text changed	LV. 4 OVERRIDE	

Addendum-001: All personal effects and files related to Dr. Wimble's work are to be stored in the Lab-6 vault at Research Site-45. Project Samsa has been approved to continue under Level-3 administration despite unforeseen setbacks caused by Dr. Wimble. Sampling of SCP-1598 will continue until the missing sequences are found. Messages written by SCP-1598 relating to former colleagues or possible evidence regarding intentions or missing work related to Project Samsa are to be investigated further. Afterwards, SCP-1598 may be allowed to depreciate at its own

natural pace.

Addendum-002: In light of the 2 containment breaches caused by SCP-1598, Dr. Wimble's effects and files are to be moved to the high security vault in the archival warehouse of Research Site-45. Any items or files possibly relating to Project Samsa are to be investigated offsite by the Foundation's head genetics department. The extensive damage to Lab-6 and the adjacent offices caused by SCP-1598 will necessitate personnel and equipment to be temporarily assigned to Lab-5 and Lab-7 until investigators discover the item of SCP-1598's apparent interest.

Addendum-002-1: SCP-1598's latest containment breach has caused structural damage to the archival warehouse and the high security vault. SCP-1598 was successful in gaining access to the vault but proved to be extremely frustrated and uncooperative afterwards. Since these altercations SCP-1598's health has deteriorated significantly, which has seriously compromised the quality of sampling. SCP-1598 is to be placed on an aggressive antibiotic regiment and be administered adrenaline whenever necessary. Life monitoring systems will be required from this point out until improvement is seen in sample quality.

Notes:
The following are selected samples of writings created by SCP-1598 in chronological order that are considered to be sensitive information.

- THATDOCTOR
- HEPUTITINME
- TOHIDEITTOPROTECTIT
- IDIDNTWANTIT

- SOHEHADTODIE
- ICANFIXTHIS
- HEHADACURE
- WHEREISIT
- WHEREDIDYOUPUTIT
- WHYYOUMOVE- [indecipherable]
- YOUIDIOTS

Footnotes
1. tussock moths, honeybees, mosquitoes, gadflies, earwigs, crickets, and primates (specifically humans)

« SCP-1597 | SCP-1598 | SCP-1599 »

SCP-1599: Broken Spybot

Item #: SCP-1599

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1599 is to be kept in a 3m x 3m x 3m reinforced concrete vault within a Faraday cage. Except for authorized testing, all personnel touching SCP-1599 must wear CBRN-rated gloves to prevent any possibility of skin contact. The door to SCP-1599's containment must have no internal access to its lock.

All personnel assigned to SCP-1599 must successfully complete 4 hours of training in perception and comprehension of accelerated speech. All of SCP-1599's vocalizations are to be recorded, transcribed, and analyzed.

SCP-1599's dormancy periods last exactly 11 (eleven) hours and 14 (fourteen) minutes; any premature emergence from dormancy is to be reported to site command.

Description: SCP-1599 is a smooth black ceramic disk 30 cm in diameter and 15 cm thick. Although ultrasonic and radiographic examination indicate that SCP-1599 is solid ceramic, it is the creation of an anomalously high level of technological development: in addition to several capacities which are at present only theoretically possible, SCP-1599 contains a hostile intelligence which is actively engaged in espionage. The danger posed by this intelligence is lessened, but not eliminated, by the substantial damage it experienced prior to being taken into custody by the Foundation: in particular, it does not know who it is supposed to spy on, or on whose behalf.

SCP-1599 is able to gain knowledge of any individual whose skin touches its surface. The mechanism and extent of this ability are as yet undetermined; however, SCP-1599 will use any knowledge it

acquires to try to convince personnel to assist it in escaping. Direct physical contact is not advised except under testing conditions.

SCP-1599 is able to produce ultra-high-resolution life-size holograms of humans, which it can animate in real time to portray any action it desires; although the majority of these humans are entertainers and other public figures, subject has demonstrated that it is able to create holograms based on Foundation personnel whom it encounters, and that it is willing to use these holograms in attempts at blackmail and/or psychological manipulation. However, the holograms are — apparently as a result of the damage SCP-1599 experienced — flawed, in that either their skin tone is lemon-yellow, their eyes are missing, or both.

SCP-1599 is able to extend six mechanical legs and the broken stumps of three other mechanical legs; the intact legs are 22 cm long and highly articulated. Each leg is tipped with five 2-cm-long talons; these talons can grip at least strongly enough to pierce cloth and break skin. SCP-1599 has demonstrated that it is able to run at speeds of 4 meters per second (although, due to its missing legs, it cannot sustain this speed for more than 3 seconds without falling), and to perform feats of dexterity ranging from picking locks to tying and untying shoelaces to rolling cigarettes to shuffling cards. [Note: SCP-1599's offer to demonstrate its ability to load a gun has been rejected, as has its offer to demonstrate its ability to use a garotte.] When the legs are retracted, they are undetectable.

SCP-1599 is able to see and hear, despite not having any discernible mechanisms with which to do so, and to speak in thirty languages (see Appendix 1599-E-14 for list of languages). However, it has — apparently as a result of the damage it experienced — lost the ability to "subvocalize" its "thoughts", and instead provides a constant spoken commentary of its observations, conclusions, and short- and long-term intentions. SCP-1599 does not seem to be aware that it is doing this.

After 40 (forty) hours and 19 (nineteen) minutes of operation, SCP-1599 expresses the need to sleep and enters a dormant state for exactly 11 (eleven) hours and 14 (fourteen) minutes. During this time it is safe to handle the object for examination purposes, but direct physical contact should still be avoided. Upon emerging from

its dormancy, SCP-1599 vocalizes an entry in its internal systems log; this entry counts the number of dormancy cycles since SCP-1599 entered Foundation custody, affirms that SCP-1599 is not worthless and that its superiors have neither abandoned it nor written it off as destroyed, and documents the status of its constant search for a broadcast signal by which it can recalibrate its damaged programming.

NOTE: *Although the information gleaned from 1599's 'subvocalizations' has allowed us to thwart escape attempts and attempts to kill Foundation personnel, please remember that the only thing we know for sure is that its purpose is to deceive and subvert. - Director*

« SCP-1598 | SCP-1599 | SCP-1600 »

Articles 1600-1699

SCP-1600: Philosopher's Cheese

Item #: SCP-1600

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Samples of SCP-1600-1 are stored in the Hazardous Materials Wing of Site-197, within a chamber constructed from a brass alloy with 42% zinc content. All personnel interacting with SCP-1600-1 must wear level C hazmat suits constructed from SCP-1600-1 resistant materials to prevent accidental exposure.

Samples of SCP-1600-2 do not warrant special containment and may be stored at the discretion of assigned researchers.

Description: SCP-1600-1 is an odorless dark-yellow liquid recovered in 1998 from a MC&D facility in Boston, MA. Chemical analysis have shown it to be a compound of sulfur, mercury and several unidentified elements. The Foundation currently possesses 53 liters of SCP-1600-1. All attempts to synthesize additional quantities of SCP-1600-1 have been unsuccessful.

When SCP-1600-1 comes in contact with solid matter, it will transform said matter into a sample of SCP-1600-2. The transformation takes from 2 to 37 minutes per kilogram and is usually accompanied by heavy structural damage caused by differences in density between SCP-1600-2 and the initial materials.

A small number of materials have been found that are not affected by SCP-1600-1. Of those, brass is currently used in containment as the cheapest and most practical alternative. Refer to document 1600-M4 for the full list of immune materials found so far.

SCP-1600-2 is an edible product highly similar to cheese. Coloration, texture and flavor of SCP-1600-2 samples varies wildly based on materials used in their creation. Consumption of

SCP-1600-2 is safe and will not cause any lasting ill effects, even in cases where materials used in creation of the sample have been poisonous or otherwise inedible.

Addendum: Partial Testing Log

Original material	Sample appearanc	Notes
Raw pork meat	Yellow, medium-hard.	D-Class subject described the sample as having a distinct bacon flavor.
Rotten meat	Color ranges from green to purple, extremely soft.	Subject was reluctant to consume the sample, describing it as "foul". No symptoms of food poisoning have been noted after the consumption.
Wood of *Quercus robur*, English oak	Dark-yellow, hard.	Subject described the sample as dry and "crispy".
98% pure gold	Yellow, soft.	Subject was unable to describe the taste of the sample beyond the fact that it was extremely satisfying. The subject requested access to additional samples repeatedly and became depressed and uncooperative after his requests were denied.
Mercury	Black, soft and elastic.	Subject described the sample as viscous and tasteless. No symptoms of mercury poisoning have been

		noted afterwards.
SCP-	Dark blue, medium-hard.	Upon approaching the sample, subject stated that the sample was communicating with him, persuading him to consume it and describing its gastronomical values. The subject claimed that the sample advised him to consume it with a beverage. No beverage was provided to the subject. After consuming the sample, the subject described it as salty. No lasting mind-altering effects have been noted.

SCP-1601: The Records of [REDACTED]

Item #: SCP-1601

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Site-1601 has been established 70 km northwest of in Hokkaido Prefecture, Japan, with Foundation personnel assuming several park ranger positions and routinely patrolling the area. Signs outside of the cave warn of instability and advise the public to stay out. Any person attempting to enter the cave should be intercepted and escorted from the area.

To prevent further damage to SCP-1601 due to movement and minimize the risk of an uncontrolled Event 1601-BR during transit, it is contained in the cave in which it was found. A live camera feed of SCP-1601 is maintained and recorded at all times. When the dome of SCP-1601 changes, the resulting text should be analyzed to determine if it has been encountered before. If not, a 3D model should be made of the current state of SCP-1601's dome and a cast made for Foundation linguists.

Should Event 1601-BR occur, the broadcast area is to be canvassed for recordings, and Class-A-2 amnestics administered as needed.

At no time should any sentient SCP of an age greater than years, of an indeterminate age, or which has been previously discovered in SCP-1601's records be allowed within a 5 km radius of the object.

Description: SCP-1601 is a 1.23 m high stone lantern discovered in a cave in a heavily forested area of Hokkaido, Japan. The lantern's age is estimated at over years, based on other artifacts found in situ in the cave and the ancient language SCP-1601 uses. Attempts to move the lantern proved that it was fused with the floor, necessitating its containment at its current location. Other artifacts found in the cave have been determined to be non-anomalous and are cataloged in the Foundation Cultural Museum, Asian Studies

Wing.

While resembling sandstone, the actual composition of SCP-1601 is so far unidentified. Surface samples from the non-active base appear to be mostly a previously unknown allotrope of silicon. Radar and x-ray imaging have determined that SCP-1601 is partially hollow inside and much of this space is taken up by interlocking objects of various sizes (see Image Library 1601-03 for the full imaging set). It is theorized that these objects make up some form of mechanism. Due to the obviously damaged nature of SCP-1601, requests to open the object and examine these components have been denied.

Periodically and unpredictably, the lantern portion of SCP-1601 emits a white ambient light, described as very bright but not painful to look at. This event is very rare, with only events in years of containment. After 1-2 minutes, the light suffuses into the two domes that cap the lantern. Characters then quickly form in the surface of the domes and remain for 3-6 hours before the surface becomes smooth again. These characters were found to be a mix of certain proto-Japanese forms of writing, but were initially incomprehensible. After effort from Foundation linguists, the key to translation was discovered to be the depth and angle of the characters, which acted as both context and syntax clues. Translation of one dome event can take up to one (1) month.

The translated text on the smaller upper dome always consists of three components:

- The phrase, *The Records/Prisoners/Catalog of [REDACTED]*
- A title
- A word translated as *Location/Prison/Status*, followed by text.

The titles appear to be designations for a variety of entities of supernatural or anomalous nature (SCP-1601-A). The location text has so far consisted of the same word, translated as: *UNKNOWN*.

The larger dome holds a description of the entity or entities identified by the smaller one. These descriptions are thorough, although unscientific, and rely heavily on conjecture and hearsay. So far, of these entities bear significant resemblance to currently contained SCPs, including [REDACTED]. All entities named and described so

far would be subjects for containment should they be encountered by the Foundation. See Document 1601-A-EL for a full running list of SCP-1601-A.

If an entity that SCP-1601 has cataloged enters within 5 km of the lantern, SCP-1601 reacts by releasing a large-scale (307 km radius) radio burst on multiple frequencies, many used commercially (Event 1601-BR). Any radio devices tuned into those frequencies will emit loud bursts of musical sound followed by a computerized voice announcing, in a dialect of proto-Japanese, the description and immediate location of the SCP (See Experiment 1601- , in which SCP- was allowed to approach and attempt to analyze SCP-1601). Although the speech will likely make little sense to most listeners, Event 1601-BR is considered a Class-U breach of security.

+ Document 1601-A-EL Excerpts

SCP-1601-A-3
Title: Gods of the Thundering Chorus
Description Summary: A cacophony of disembodied voices at high volumes that render listeners unconscious and then removes their skin.
Excerpt: Those that survive/become clean recall to us the voices of their gods/ancestors in the din. What comes after is the hearing of the truth/no lies.
Researcher's note: Theological conjecture in the description holds that the skin is only removed if the person has wronged an ancestor's ghost.

SCP-1601-A-14
Title: Woman with Sharp Red Mouth
Description Summary: A traditional nukekubi with the added feature of octopus arms and a beak mingling with the organs that aid in feeding.
Excerpt: Be awake by night when she howls in the hills, should she come out of the shadows/dark. She squeals/ mourns/desires the children she devours. Keep fire at hand, for she flees before the flames.

SCP-1601-A-76
Title: The Sickening Darkness of the West

Description Summary: A massive dark black cloud of tangible, mobile, and highly radioactive matter
Excerpt: It blankets the skies and the people fall, their bodies crack and seep/bleed/weep. They cannot hold and must fall apart. Those that may live breed naught but monsters and abominations after they have seen the cloud. It curses their blood as payment for the land.
Researcher's Note: Radioactivity inferred from effects of exposure to the entity. Naturopathic explanation put forth in original description.

SCP-1601-A-95
Title: Small Mouths
Description Summary: Multiple instances of very small humanoids, all wearing silver suits. Though not violent, they eat more than 6 times their body weight every day, making them quite expensive.
Excerpt: They are born of the lights in the sky, cast off from their kingdom/sphere. Their appetite is their punishment, and our land/world/plane their prison. Controlling their progeny/fruit/eggs is without peer in honor, or else they bleed the land dry.

SCP-1601-A-97
Title: Old Man of Tricks
Description Summary: An old man who displays a variety of extranormal abilities, including levitation, telepathy, and pyropathy.
Excerpt: His speech is of secrets and his actions/feats/ tricks impress his power/dignity upon all he meets. His was the ear of leaders/kings and his reputation/legend spread as far as Aharabia.
Researcher's Note: It is difficult to tell the difference between SCP-1601-A-97 and a talented "street magician." The unscientific nature of the description makes a definitive analysis of his SCP nature impossible.

SCP-1601-A-153
Title: Dangerously Modest Man of Heaven
Description Summary: [DATA EXPUNGED]

Excerpt: Only those who paid the price of honor/ sacrifice and can no longer measure the light by their eyes may know this man of divine personage/origin.

« SCP-1600 | SCP-1601 | SCP-1602 »

SCP-1602: A Shower Curtain

Item #: SCP-1602

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: As it only exhibits anomalous qualities when spread out, SCP-1602 must remain folded a minimum of 5 times when not undergoing testing. When SCP-1602 is removed from its container to undergo testing or cleaning, no fewer than three personnel are to be in a room with it at any given time. It is currently kept at Storage Site-49 inside a standard containment locker. Researchers seeking to conduct additional tests involving SCP-1602 must have written approval from a Level-3 staff member before removing the item from containment.

Instances of SCP-1602-B are to be terminated by security personnel after researchers have made sufficient notes regarding its behavior. All remains are to be preserved and placed in storage.

Description: SCP-1602 is a plastic shower curtain patterned with stylized sea turtles. When it is spread and placed in a room with a single human subject, SCP-1602 will enter its active state, and an extradimensional space containing SCP-1602-A will be generated behind SCP-1602. This phenomenon still occurs even when SCP-1602 is placed against a wall or other solid object. 5 to 30 minutes after activation, a faint light will appear roughly 3m behind SCP-1602, casting a silhouette of **SCP-1602-A** on the back of the curtain. SCP-1602-A will remain stationary for a brief period before drawing back SCP-1602 and approaching the subject. Pre-test counseling sessions conducted with D-Class subjects have shown that instances of SCP-1602-A take on forms that are representative of subjects' psychological insecurities (see Experiment Log).

If an additional party enters the room during this process, SCP-1602-A and any physical traces of its existence will instantly vanish and SCP-1602 will reenter its dormant state. If left

unimpeded, SCP-1602-A will restrain the subject and forcibly pull them behind SCP-1602. Instances of SCP-1602-A have consistently proven capable of outrunning, overpowering, and subduing subjects through nonlethal means. Once the subject has been taken behind SCP-1602, SCP-1602-A will return SCP-1602 to its spread position. SCP-1602 will then reenter its dormant state.

In roughly 10% of tests conducted with D-Class personnel, the captured subject reemerged from behind SCP-1602 unharmed and with no memory of their abduction. In the remaining tests, SCP-1602 spontaneously reactivated 10 to 60 minutes after the subject's disappearance and an instance of SCP-1602-B was generated. **SCP-1602-B** are identical to the most recent version of SCP-1602-A; however, they will not disappear when viewed by a person other than the subject. SCP-1602-B can be easily terminated with a standard firearm, even when SCP-1602-B possesses no visible means of animation.

SCP-1602 was retrieved on 13/08/1988 from a hotel in , South Dakota. During the initial containment mission, Foundation field agents discovered an instance of SCP-1602-B inside a hotel room and presumed it to be an independant anomaly. The instance was designated SCP-1602 and the mission was deemed a success. When Foundation intelligence intercepted a second report of a "monster" at the same hotel, a more thorough examination of the building was initiated. SCP-1602's actual nature was eventually discovered and its documentation was rewritten.

Experiment Log:

Test 1602-5
Subject: D-1602-5, a Caucasian male, age 20. During conversations with on-site counsellor Dr. , subject confessed that he that had coerced his girlfriend into having an abortion. Subject expressed profound feelings of regret surrounding this event.
Procedure: SCP-1602 hung on a plastic shower rod suspended from the ceiling in the middle of the test chamber. Subject was instructed walk around SCP-1602 and view the other side once it entered an active state.
Results: SCP-1602 entered an active state after approximately 5

minutes, consistent with activation time in previous tests. The subject noticed a faint light emanating from behind SCP-1602 and walked around to view the other side. Subject reported that upon viewing the other side, SCP-1602 apparently reentered its dormant state: the light vanished and was no longer visible from either side of SCP-1602. No other anomalous activity reported.

Test 1602-6
Subject: D-1602-5, same as previous test.
Procedure: SCP-1602 hung on a plastic shower rod suspended from the ceiling in the middle of the test chamber. Subject was instructed to stand in place and observe only one side of SCP-1602.
Results: SCP-1602 again entered an active state after approximately 5 minutes. 10 minutes and 23 seconds into the test, a small, undefined silhouette appeared at the base of the curtain. An instance of SCP-1602-A (SCP-1602-A6) emerged precisely 3 minutes later, taking the form of a newly born child covered in vernix caseosa and blood. SCP-1602-A6 crawled out from beneath the curtain in the direction of the subject.

Upon observing SCP-1602-A6, the subject screamed and stumbled backward, losing balance and collapsing on the floor. Several hundred additional instances of SCP-1602-A6 continued to emerge; many of these were identical to the original instance, although 22% of duplicates still bore umbilical cords. Acting as a group, SCP-1602-A6 converged on the subject. Subject fought back but was overpowered by SCP-1602-A6 and was subsequently dragged behind the curtain, followed by all remaining SCP-1602-A6.

A single instance of SCP-1602-B6 emerged after 15 minutes. Autopsy confirmed that its anatomy was consistent with that of a typical infant, although its internal organs were found filled with live maggots. Samples of the maggots were preserved and placed in storage.

Afterword: Any traces of vernix caseosa and blood left on the floor by SCP-1602-A6 ceased to exist the moment Research staff entered the room.

Comments: *The presence of multiple instances of SCP-1602-A at*

one time suggests that SCP-1602-A are entities generated each time SCP-1602 enters an active state, rather than a single entity that assumes different forms, as had been previously theorized. - Dr. Lindquist

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Test 1602-7
Subject: D-1602-6, a Hispanic female, age 33. Subject had a history of bulimia and self-image disorders.
Procedure: SCP-1602 placed in a spread position against the wall of the test chamber with a mild adhesive.
Results: Subject exhibited high levels of anxiety and panic upon SCP-1602 entering its active state, repeating the phrase, 'I can't do this'. This pattern of behavior continued until SCP-1602-A7 appeared behind SCP-1602, at which point the subject began banging on the wall opposite to SCP-1602 while shouting incoherently.

SCP-1602-A7 pulled back the curtain, revealing a cavity in the wall that had not previously existed. SCP-1602-A7 was identical to the subject in height, skin tone, and hair colour, but appeared to possess no muscular tissue whatsoever, with skin stretched directly over its bones and ligaments. Lack of musculature notwithstanding, SCP-1602-A7 still possessed a high level of mobility and strength, grabbing the subject by the ankles and pulling them behind the curtain.

SCP-1602-B5 emerged within 5 minutes of the subject's disappearance. It was observed to claw at its own body, jaw fully extended but making no vocalizations. Researchers called for termination after 4 minutes of observation. Autopsy deemed unnecessary as SCP-1602-B5 had peeled back most of its own skin, confirming its lack of muscle tissue. Retrieval of SCP-1602 showed the wall to be in the same condition as it had been prior to the test.

Test 1602-8
Subject: D-1602-7, a Caucasian male, age 58. Subject had been a high-ranking employee of prior to incarceration. Dr. , who provided counseling for the subject in the weeks prior to testing, noted that the subject expressed significant frustration over the fact

that his dedication to his work had led to his estrangement with his children and ex-wife.
Procedure: SCP-1602 placed on the floor in a spread position.
Results: SCP-1602's horizontal orientation did not appear to alter its effects, activating within the standard timeframe. SCP-1602-A8 emerged from beneath it, climbing from a perfectly round hole in the floor that had not existed prior to SCP-1602's activation.

SCP-1602-A8 took the form of a clown in a loose, polka-dotted suit. While its body resembled that of a natural human, its head was disproportionally large and made from what appeared to be papier-mâché, with areas of the face cut out where its eyes and mouth would typically be located. A reflective substance (later confirmed to be standard confetti) poured continuously from these orifices for the duration of the test.

This test marks the first time an instance of SCP-1602-A has made vocalizations, despite its lack of visible means of articulation. SCP-1602-A8 approached the subject very slowly, repeatedly expressing a desire to 'play' and encouraging the subject to 'loosen up and live a little'. Subject attempted to engage SCP-1602-A8 in conversation, making numerous inquiries about its nature, albeit with a significant amount of profanity.

34 minutes after the subject's capture, SCP-1602-B8 was generated and proceeded to stumble around the room in a state of extreme distress. Like SCP-1602-A8, it made numerous vocalizations, though most of its statements were requests to see Dr. Lindquist and questions regarding itself.

The following is the subsequent exchange between SCP-1602-B8 and Dr. Lindquist.

+ Show Interview Log

<Begin Log>

Dr. Lindquist: We'll start by confirming your identity. What is your name?

SCP-1602-B8: (*Confetti still pouring from its*

facial orifices) [REDACTED].

Dr. Lindquist: What are the names of your children?

SCP-1602-B8: [REDACTED]. What's happened to me?

Dr. Lindquist: Please remain calm and answer the questions. Do you have any pets?

SCP-1602-B8: I have a Great Dane named Dorothy. Please, Doctor, I need help, I'm blind and—

Dr. Lindquist: What did you see after you were taken behind the curtain?

SCP-1602-B8: I didn't see anything. What's happened to my face? Why am I blind? What did that thing do to me?

Dr. Lindquist: That's what we're trying to figure out. We want to help you, but you need to answer our questions. Did the entity say anything to you after—

SCP-1602-B8: You let this happen! For the love of God, Doctor, what's it done to me? Why can't I see anything? Why is everything so cold? Why does my head feel…
(*SCP-1602-B8 raises its hands to its face and makes vocalizations similar to weeping.*)

Dr. Lindquist: Please try to remain calm. I only have a few more questions—

SCP-1602-B8: (*Still weeping*) Nothing's changed. Nothing's changed.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1602-B8 refused to respond to any further questioning and was terminated shortly after the interview. It is unknown if D-1602-8 was physically transmuted into SCP-1602-B8, if the subject's consciousness was transferred, or if SCP-1602-B8 was impersonating the subject. A small amount of the confetti produced by SCP-1602-B8 was placed in storage and the rest was incinerated.

Test 1602-11
Subject: D-1602-21, an African American male, age 46. Subject was uncooperative in counseling sessions, but was found to have a history of impoverishment.
Procedure: Subject given a standard firearm and placed in a bulletproof testing chamber with SCP-1602.
Results: SCP-1602-A took the form of an elderly, emaciated male dressed in heavily damaged winter clothing. The subject fired several rounds of ammunition which had no visible effect on SCP-1602-A. The subject was subdued and brought behind SCP-1602, as in previous tests.

No activity was detected from SCP-1602 for two hours, after which the subject reemerged, apparently unharmed and visibly damp. When interviewed, the subject claimed that he had simply taken a shower, describing the experience as "pleasant" and "cleansing".

Testing is ongoing.

SCP-1603: The Murder of

Item #: SCP-1603

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Any evidence of the murder of is to be removed from public and police records. A cover story in which Mr. was in fact killed in a car accident is to be maintained. Personnel tasked with removing evidence or maintaining the cover story are to be dosed with a Class-C amnestic each week in order to prevent memories of murdering Mr. from causing mental damage.

Any civilians who become affected by SCP-1603 are to be taken into custody and dosed with a Class-A amnestic.

Description: SCP-1603 is a phenomenon relating to the 1983 murder of New York businessman by an unknown party.[1] When an individual becomes aware through any means that this murder has taken place they will immediately believe that they are the killer and usually confess to an authority figure within a short period of time.

As well as simply believing that they are the murderer after becoming affected by SCP-1603, victims will also possess vivid memories of committing the act and, in some cases, personally knowing Mr. before the murder took place. The reason given from the murder varies from case to case, and previous motives given by subjects have included:

- The murder being a crime of passion.
- The murder being revenge for a blackmail attempt by Mr.
- The murder being an attempted robbery that went wrong.
- The murder being committed so that the subject could elope with Mr. 's wife.
- The murder being the result of a drug deal gone wrong.

- The murder being committed after the subject grew obsessed and began stalking Mr.
- The murder being an assassination contract that the subject was paid to carry out.

In all cases of memories created by SCP-1603, the subjects will often cite locations and people that do not exist as part of their background of the murder. If the subject is given inaccurate or false information relating to the murder, which is later corrected, their memories will quickly adapt to accommodate this new information.

In cases where the subject would have been actually incapable of murdering Mr. (such as not having been born at the time of the murder, living in a completely different part of the world, or having a medical condition which would have prevented the act), the subject will not gain the vivid and specific memories that other subjects possess, but will still strongly feel that they are the guilty party.

SCP-1603 was first discovered by the Foundation after the initial police investigation into the murder, which resulted in all officers assigned to the case and all witnesses to the crime confessing to killing Mr. . After a large-scale Foundation operation, the situation was successfully contained, memories of the murder and subsequent incident were removed and a cover story was successfully established.

Interview Log 1603-1

Interviewer: Dr.
Interviewed: D-29122

<Interview Begins>

Dr. : Good afternoon.

D-29122: Hey.

Dr. : Now, I'm just going to show you a picture. If you recognize the man in the photograph, please say so.

[Dr. shows a photograph of Mr. to

D-29122.]

D-29122: Don't know him, sorry.

Dr. : His name is Steve Davids. Do you know him?

D-29122: I just told you, I don't know him.

Dr. : Alright. Now can you look at this picture and tell me if you know the man in it?

[Dr. shows a photograph of Mr. 's body to D-29122. The photograph has been altered to hide the stab wounds which killed Mr. .]

D-29122: It's the same guy! I don't know him, alright?

Dr. : You don't know Steve Davids?

D-29122: No.

[Dr. gives D-29122 a previously prepared piece of paper with Mr. 's name on it, not looking at it himself.]

Dr. : Now, if I were to tell you his name was the name on that piece of paper, would you know him?

[D-29122 begins to appear uncomfortable.]

D-29122: Never seen the guy. Sorry.

Dr. : Are you sure? You look pale.

D-29122: Yeah, I'm sure. I'm fine, I'm fine.

Dr. : Really? I could have someone else ask you if -

D-29122: Okay, okay, you got me, you got me.

But I didn't mean to, it was an accident, you have to believe me!

Dr. : Can you tell me what happened?

D-29122: Me and this guy, Fred[2], we were taking shit from this house. Owners were meant to have been on vacation, I don't know why they weren't. Just looked up and the guy was coming at me with a baseball bat, shouting to get out of his house, all that shit. I didn't think, I just panicked, just shot him with my gun.

Dr. : Actually, I believe the cause of death was stabbing.

D-29122: That's what I said! He just hit me and… and everything went red and I was stabbing him. I wouldn't do something like that, I wasn't in my right mind, I swear.

Dr. : Well, thank you D-29122. That will be all.

<Interview Ends>

Footnotes
1. Censorship of the victim's name has proven successful in preventing SCP-1603.
2. As previously mentioned, this individual most likely does not exist.

« SCP-1602 | SCP-1603 | SCP-1604 »

SCP-1604: The Ball and Chain

Item #: SCP-1604

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the size of SCP-1604, containment is performed on-location. A small site has been established five kilometres east of the object under the guise of a research base in order to observe the object and, if necessary, ward off intruders. Coordination with various aerospace agencies keeps the airspace around SCP-1604 clear in order to avoid collisions, and the Foundation maintains a direct presence in local air-traffic control in order to warn stray aircraft out of the path of SCP-1604.

Description: SCP-1604 is a length of chain, anchored in , Greenland, extending an unknown distance both into the ground and into the atmosphere. SCP-1604 points directly towards the Earth's core and is in a state of tension under most circumstances. The chain links are roughly sixty centimetres in diameter at their widest point and appear to be composed of heavily oxidized iron. However, the chain regularly undergoes stress far beyond the tolerances of iron and has resisted any attempt to collect a sample of material.

The chain is anchored in a block of unknown, highly dense materials which appear to encase SCP-1604 entirely below ground level. At the time of discovery, this anchor was two meters below ground level, and was excavated during examination. A device resembling a primitive warded lock is affixed to a ring capping this anchor. The lock had been encased in a pre-modern mixture of concrete, into which several unidentified symbols had been etched. This concrete was removed for investigation.

Periodically, SCP-1604 will slacken for a short period, during which a portion of the chain's length will fall back towards the ground. Usually, several kilometres of chain will accumulate before the tension on the chain is restored, which will quickly pull the chain tight

again. These incidences occur roughly once every ninety minutes on average, though long periods without activity or short bursts of rapid activity have both been recorded.

Due to the danger posed during these periods, observation regarding the scale of the object has been limited. Ground-penetrating radar indicates the continuing presence of SCP-1604 to the limit of its range, and it is known that the object extends at least beyond the orbit of the Earth's moon. Attempts to use laser or radar imaging beyond this range have resulted in a sudden increase in tension on the line sufficient to cause adverse geological activity.

« SCP-1603 | SCP-1604 | SCP-1605 »

SCP-1605: Appeler Une Croix

Item #: SCP-1605

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1605 is to be kept in a standard metal film canister in a locked, dry room at Storage Facility 445. Access is to be provided only upon written request to senior site staff. Screenings of SCP-1605 for purposes unrelated to testing are forbidden.

Description: SCP-1605 is a black and white short film entitled “Appeler Une Croix” (To Call A Cross). The film is currently seventeen minutes in length, and can be shown on a standard 35 mm projector. It has proven difficult to date precisely, although the names of several subjects suggest a creation no later than 1922. The physical film displays no unusual characteristics other than a lack of degradation common to nitrate films. Recordings of the film display no anomalous properties.

When viewed in its entirety by a sapient being capable of processing visual stimuli, the viewer (hereafter "the subject") disappears, with their likeness appearing in the next screening. While "in" the film, the subject is fully capable of interacting with objects and actors. The scenes and contexts in which the subject appears appear to be random.

Although subjects are theoretically capable of surviving an indefinite number of screenings, most perish by the eighth screening. The most common causes are blood loss due to mutilation in the scene lasting from 13:39 to 14:19, suicide, and [REDACTED]. Upon death, the subject and their remains vanish from subsequent screening. Testing has yet to confirm any upper limit on the number of subjects that can be absorbed by the film at a single time. With each subject absorbed, the length of the film increases between four and nine seconds. It is theorized that, given the average increase and the

number of subject names between 6:48 and 7:05, the original film was approximately six minutes long. The additional film is stylistically and chemically indistinguishable from earlier scenes.

Playthroughs of the film vary slightly depending on the actions taken by the subjects, but all appear to follow the same sequence.

0:00-0:37 Several shots of a pie covered in ants. Opening credits. Subjects are credited as actors[1], listed in order of height. Marcel Sabourin is credited as director and "voyant" (seer). Copyright date listed as “circa quartam” (around four o’clock).
0:37-1:47 Shot of a party. All attendees are lying on the floor, drinking champagne.
1:47-2:26 A drum rolls down a hill, destroying all obstacles in its path.
2:27-3:59 A couple argue while repeatedly putting on and removing their clothing in the middle of a road. Focus of the argument changes with each playing.
4:00-5:26 A statue in the Classical style is destroyed by a naked male with a sledgehammer.
5:27-6:47 Single shot of a woman from the neck down, performing a striptease. When the chest is uncovered, two large holes, filled with centipedes, are revealed in place of her breasts.
6:48-7:05 Intertitle stating "Scène Supprimée Par Ordre De" (Scene Removed By Order Of). The names of the subjects in the film are then listed.
7:06-8:42 A horse and rider are chased through town by a cabbage-carrying mob.
8:43-9:27 Mob members drop cabbages and begin waltzing with one another.
9:28-10:44 Crowd disperses as bulls covered in carpets charge through the streets.
10:45-11:50 Several amputees attempt to disinter a body.
11:51-12:35 A large banquet with sand in place of food. Attendees readily devour the sand.
12:36-13:05 Intertitle stating "Soyez Gentil Avec Votre Escabeau" (Be Kind To Your Step Ladder)

13:06-13:38 A individual wearing a pig mask attempts to descend from the top of a tree while two individuals in business suits with gas masks wait at the bottom of the tree.
13:39-14:19 A female, whose face is never displayed, in a bellhop's uniform, carves meat from the body of what appears to be a bound human.
14:20-15:16 [REDACTED]
15:17-16:27 An individual of indeterminate gender destroys a pocket watch and uses glass shards to amputate right index finger. From the amputated finger, a duplicate of the individual slowly grows.
16:28-17:05 Scene shifts to an operating table. The operation is gradually revealed to be the replacement of the hands with over-sized lobster claws by several faceless surgeons.
17:06-17:13 Fade to black as film ends.

Test Series 1605-g23
Subject: D-13850
Screening 1605-g23-01 Subject is shown film in its entirety in Site 46 viewing room. At 17:03, subject disappears from room.
Screening 1605-g23-02 Subject appears between 5:27 and 6:47. Subject is observed forcibly removing the clothing from the female. Upon removal of clothing, subject recoils as chest holes are revealed.
Screening 1605-g23-03 Subject appears at 2:40 and attempts to mediate dispute. The couple appear to not notice, and continue to argue. Subject yells and attacks male, inflicting severe facial lacerations with a pocket knife. Argument continues for the remainder of the scene.
Screening 1605-g23-04 Subject appears as a statue at 4:06. Upon destruction of arms, subject begins screaming. Screaming continues for duration of scene, even after destruction of head.
Screening 1605-g23-05 Subject is shown at 16:32, being operated upon. After several seconds of struggling, the subject is anesthetized by the surgeons,

and the surgery continues without incident.
Screening 1605-g23-06 Subject is seen between 0:48 and 1:18, with oversized lobster claws in the place of hands. Subject appears to be catatonic.
Screening 1605-g23-07 Subject appears at 12:00 at the banquet. Subject attempts to leave, but is forcibly seated and force-fed sand. Lobster claws are still in place.
Screening 1605-g23-08 Subject is gored and trampled by bulls at 10:14. Subject does not appear in subsequent screenings.

Footnotes
1. The list of subjects begins with five artists, musicians, and writers from Italy, France, and Austria, all whom disappeared in 1920.

« SCP-1604 | SCP-1605 | SCP-1606 »

SCP-1606: Memory Loss

Item #: SCP-1606

Object Class: Euclid-exsequi

Special Containment Procedures: The property on which SCP-1606 was built is owned by the Foundation under the pseudonym Duane Schmidt. Two agents are to reside in SCP-1606 to provide basic security and to discourage unauthorized persons from entering the building, given the cover identities Duane and Elizabeth Schmidt. Personnel may not enter SCP-1606-2 under any circumstances. Persons entering SCP-1606-2 may be left there indefinitely.

Description: SCP-1606 is a white, two-story wooden house built in 1897 in Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. SCP-1606 is in a state of moderate disrepair, with two windows broken, the majority of stationary surfaces covered in approximately 0.8mm of dust, and multiple holes in the walls. The building has remained in this condition since the Foundation's recovery of the item in 1977; no degradation whatsoever has been noted in SCP-1606 despite a lack of actions taken to counteract this. Further, no attempts at repairing or cleaning SCP-1606 have been effective, with any changes made becoming undone almost immediately after completion of the task.

SCP-1606-1 is an entity that takes the form of a middle-aged Caucasian female identified as Marissa Schmidt, a lifetime resident and native of Chippewa Falls born in 1923. SCP-1606-1 possesses the memories and personality of Marissa Schmidt as of June 1, 1977[1]; however, it is restricted to SCP-1606. Any attempts to remove SCP-1606-1 from the premises have resulted in its disappearance and manifestation inside SCP-1606, with no memory past June 1, 1977. SCP-1606-1 has never expressed the desire to leave SCP-1606, nor has it been able to provide a satisfactory explanation for the anomalous properties of SCP-1606. SCP-1606-1 does not appear to require sustenance or sleep, and poses no threat

to personnel.

The top floor of SCP-1606, designated SCP-1606-2, consists of a bathroom and bedroom, connected by a hallway to a staircase that leads to the ground floor. Persons entering SCP-1606-2 suffer irreversible, ongoing short-term memory losses that render the voluntary exit of SCP-1606-2 impossible. Subjects affected in this manner will frequently become lost when moving within or between rooms; any attempts by the subject to form a plan of action fail when the subject forgets any resolution they may have made to do so. Subjects are also unable to follow instructions or communicate effectively with each other or with other persons. Removal of subjects from SCP-1606-2 is impossible without the use of automated or remotely-operated systems. Retrieved subjects lack the ability to form new memories and exhibit extensive long- and short-term memory loss.

Despite lacking the mental faculties to eat or drink should food and/or beverages be provided to them, subjects exposed to SCP-1606-2 live approximately three months before dying. This is assumed to be an anomalous effect of SCP-1606. Should a subject expire in SCP-1606-2, their corpse will disappear. On occasions in which SCP-1606-2 is vacant, previous subjects who have died there will appear at random intervals, exhibiting behavior typical of SCP-1606-2 victims.

Addendum 1606-1: Three photos and one nine-second video fragment taken inside SCP-1606-2 have shown the presence of an elderly man; no such person has been confirmed to exist in SCP-1606-2. SCP-1606-1 has identified this individual as Donald Schmidt, her father. Unremarkable public records of Donald Schmidt exist; however, no additional records have been created since April 1958. SCP-1606-1 claims that Donald Schmidt suffers from Alzheimer's disease, and will insist that he resides in the upper bedroom of SCP-1606 despite evidence to the contrary.

Footnotes
1. Marissa Schmidt entered SCP-1606-2 on this date; SCP-1606 was contained two months later, with Marissa Schmidt expiring one month after that.

SCP-1607: Culture Generator

Item #: SCP-1607

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The area containing SCP-1607 is to be surrounded by a perimeter of three (3) meter tall electrical fencing, which is to be patrolled by security personnel. No individuals manifested by SCP-1607's anomalous properties are to be allowed to leave SCP-1607.

Upon the manifestation of a new population, if it is judged safe, a diplomatic envoy is to be sent into SCP-1607 to discourage the population from leaving SCP-1607 for the duration of the month. An armed response is to be prepared for the beginning of each month in order to combat any potentially hostile populations.

Description: SCP-1607 is a settlement located in Southwest Alaska, the appearance, size and residing population of which changes radically at periodic intervals. It has shown the potential to range in form from a small series of tribal villages to a settlement the size of a large town. The architectural style and culture of SCP-1607 typically bears little resemblance to any known civilization, although on occasion it has presented itself as a deviation of a historical one.

At the beginning of each month, SCP-1607 will generate a new settlement, changing its own size, architectural style and the societal structure of its population. The topography of the region surrounding SCP-1607 has also been known to change, although this is a rare occurrence. At the end of each month, this new settlement will spontaneously disappear only to be replaced by a newly generated one. As of yet, SCP-1607 has not manifested the same settlement twice.

It is currently unknown if SCP-1607 is actually transporting existing settlements via what could be extra-dimensional means or simply

altering itself to present the illusion of different cultures. Individuals generated by SCP-1607 claim that this first explanation is correct and have on occasion provided a wide range of information regarding their 'home' civilization (See Interview 1607-1), but there is no way to verify that this information is actually true.

Settlement Log 1607-1:

A record of SCP-1607's monthly alterations taken over the year 2009. The following is a brief summary. For more in depth information about a generated settlement, see Document 1607-09.

Month	Settlement Information
January	A culture based upon the concepts of human sacrifice and prosthetic enhancement. Architecture showed considerable influence from the historical Aztec civilization. The culture showed a similar level of technology to that civilization, apart from in the field of prosthesis, where they showed considerable prowess.
February	A population of warlike tribal mathematicians. It considered the solving of complex equations as both a show of strength and as a proving ritual for youth. Despite their mathematical prowess, they displayed primitive levels of technology and so their initial aggression only caused negligible disruption to containment.
March	A culture based around the worship of artificial polymers, which was also their main building material. The factories in SCP-1607 producing these were considered holy places by the temples. A mannequin was

	presented to the culture as a diplomatic gift, which they accepted.
April	A population which purported to be ruled by the corpse of their leader, who had apparently been dead for several hundred years. In efforts to mimic their leader, many individuals inside SCP-1607 dressed in rotting clothes and wore cosmetics to make themselves more corpselike. Being buried alive was considered to be a great honor extended to the elderly and sick, and was strictly voluntary.
May	A settlement in which the successor to a deceased ruler would adopt their name and go through cosmetic surgery in order to resemble that ruler. During manifestation, the culture was experiencing a crisis in which the twin brother of the previous ruler, who resembled them without the use of cosmetic surgery, was disputing the claim of the lawful successor to leadership of the culture. Some hostile action was required to prevent disruption of containment.
June	A population devoted to the building of massive wooden structures, followed by the burning of said structures as a sacrifice to their gods. Painful burns were considered to be a mark of class. Criminals were executed via drowning.
July	A population devoted to

	worshiping other members of said culture. Individuals would pray and offer sacrifices to other individuals, while these acts were performed for them by others. Every building in SCP-1607 was considered a temple to an individual member of the population.
August	A population which purported to be highly peaceful and pacifistic. Structures and clothing were made from the byproducts of the naturally deceased, while those who did not follow the culture's laws were dropped into one of several pits located in SCP-1607.
September	A population devoted to the worship of three-hundred and sixty five (365) different deities. Each day was considered to be a different holy day, each requiring several different rituals to be performed. The population appeared to be suffering from exhaustion at the time of manifestation.
October	A population which considered the sense of sight to be sinful, and so blinded all citizens on their fifth birthday. Religious leaders came to a power through a process where they underwent surgery to render themselves deaf as well as blind. As a diplomatic gift, the population of SCP-1607 presented the diplomatic envoy with a box of human eyeballs, claiming that it was 'proof of their sanctity'.

November	A population which apparently considered anything that was not part of the culture to be nonexistent. During the sending of a diplomatic envoy, all individuals the envoy attempted to contact ignored them and averted their gaze.
December	A population of primitive tribesmen who repeatedly asked envoys why they had lost contact with 'The Ones in the Skies'. They resided in simple wooden huts and used primitive tools. After several hours of this questioning, the tribesmen resolved to wait for 'The Ones in the Skies' and gathered in a primitive meeting hall. They remained in this meeting hall for several days, neglecting their bodily needs until they eventually died of thirst.

Interview Log 1607-1

Interviewer: Dr.
Interviewed: 'Dalen Dalenbrend' (According to Dalenbrend, 'Dalen, Brother of Dalen')

Foreword: Interview conducted in May, 2009. At the time, SCP-1607 had become a culture in which the successor to a deceased ruler would adopt their name and go through cosmetic surgery in order to resemble that ruler and assume leadership. What follows is a transcript of a meeting between Dr. , the designated diplomatic envoy and Dalen Dalenbrend, the twin brother of the previous ruler of the culture who had usurped leadership from his nephew, 'Dalen Dalenserd'. Some violent action was still occuring in SCP-1607 at the time of the interview.

<Begin Interview>

Dr. : Thank you for agreeing to meet me.

Dalenbrend: I expect answers. Where are we? Why have you taken us to this place, man of the snow?[1] Who are you, a devil or a devilserd?

Dr. : My name is Dr. , and I represent an organisation called the SCP Foundation. Now, I understand your people have experienced an incident, and I just want to tell you we can fix it. We will need a month or so, but it should be possible.

Dalenbrend: Your 'incident' has done some good, at least. My nephew was not prepared for this, he is not as adaptable as me and my men. We hunt him down like the child he is!

Dr. : Now, if we are to return you to where you belong, we are going to need some information on it. Can you tell me about surrounding settlements, continents, anything?

Dalenbrend: To the north is the Den of Skins, where I, Dalen the Skinner, punished my enemies two hundred years ago -

Dr. : Pardon? Two hundred years ago?

Dalenbrend: Yes, my great-grandferd, Dalen the Skinner, who is me from many times ago, took his traitorous uncle Dalen the False and skinned him alive in front of his captured men. His skin still hangs there, as a symbol to my enemies. Perhaps I will skin my nephew as well.

Dr. : Anything else?

Dalenbrend: Across the sea are the Hollow Places, where kings took their own names and worshiped spider gods. *laughs* Until my grandferd, Dalen the True, who is me, sailed across the ocean and put an end to it. I gutted their kings and smashed their spider idols!

Dr. : I just need assurance from you, then, that you'll keep your people within the settlement. It's not safe outside, there are many dangerous beasts.

Dalenbrend: Very well. But I expect this act to be undone in a month, man of the snow. I do not wish to be Dalen the Cold.

<End Interview>

Footnotes
1. Dalenbrend was most likely referring to the cold climate at this point.

« SCP-1606 | SCP-1607 | SCP-1608 »

SCP-1608: Yu-Kiang

Item #: SCP-1608

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All aviary species found to be part of SCP-1608's diet are to be maintained in an aviary within Area-78. Satellite footage of this area is to be scrubbed by Foundation personnel.

Members of MTF-Kappa-11 "Red Barons" are to track and monitor SCP-1608's current location and report its status to Area-78. Airborne personnel are to maintain a distance of 150 meters away from SCP-1608's estimated location, to prevent their crafts from being damaged during containment events. Seaborne personnel are to report any manifestation events they observe. If containment is breached, members of MTF-Kappa-11 are to follow its hypothesized location until it manifests, then release food for it in a trail leading back to Area-78.

Description: SCP-1608 is a *Baleonoptera musculus*, or blue whale, located between 50-110 meters above the earth's surface. It is estimated to weigh 154 metric tonnes and has a length of 29 meters. Its flipper has been imprinted with a stylized image resembling clouds. Further observation has been hampered by SCP-1608's anomalous property.

SCP-1608 is intangible, and will spend most of its time drifting through the atmosphere. It appears to have limited control over its movement, and will attempt to steer itself towards food and objects it believes to be food. During this time, SCP-1608 is impossible to observe, as all methods of tracking airborne bodies have proven ineffective. SCP-1608 manifests physically once every half hour, and will remain corporeal for a period between 16-20 seconds before returning to intangibility. It is hypothesized that SCP-1608 manifests to breathe and excrete waste.

When feeding, SCP-1608 will move itself so that its prey is situated within its intangible stomach, then re-manifest for a period between 1-3 seconds to consume it. This effect will also cause any other solid matter within its form to be taken into SCP-1608's body. Prior to containment, SCP-1608 caused the near extinction of several high-atmospheric birds due to its rapid consumption of these animals.

In addition, any other matter taken into SCP-1608's body that is not consumed will be released from its body some point after being taken inside. There appears to be no upper limit to the amount of matter SCP-1608 is capable of holding, and no additional space appears on its body to compensate for this additional mass. Artifacts dating back to as early as 1776 have been discovered originating from its mass.

SCP-1608 was first observed by the Foundation on 8/11/1929, after reports of several whaling ships sighting of a "massive airborne whale" reached Foundation agents embedded in Tokyo, Japan. Subsequent sightings provided cause for a Foundation investigation, however all investigation into the anomaly was suspended due to budgetary concerns.

Containment began in 1976, after personnel in Tokyo rediscovered the original reports and alerted local command to the anomaly. After brief scouting missions to the previously reported area, the anomaly was confirmed and containment procedures were enacted. As of 03/19/1980, SCP-1608 has been classified as Euclid.

Addendum: Log of items consumed and produced by SCP-1608.

Date	Materials absorbed or consumed.
??/??/1928	Reported from original documentation. Consumed a portion of a whaling ship. Note that this is the lowest atmospheric levels reported from SCP-1608 activity.
12/19/1976	Took one Foundation aircraft which had been scouting the area SCP-1608 was reported to

	inhabit. The pilot, Agent Byrne, was reported as MIA.
03/11/1980	Expelled materials appearing to belong with a British whaling ship, including a watch tower, circa 1898. The remains of an unidentified human was found preserved with the watch tower, and the subject appeared to have expired upon exiting SCP-1608.
05/27/1982	Expelled approximately 324 members of the bird species , which had been extinct since 1900. All instances of were contained at Area-78's aviary.
08/19/1991	Flag originating from a Spanish vessel dating from at least 1776 was expelled from SCP-1608. Appeared to be drenched in SCP-1608's blood, however no damage was noted on SCP-1608.
07/07/1999.	The remains of a Foundation aircraft and Agent Byrne were released. Autopsy showed Agent Byrne was killed upon exiting SCP-1608. No other abnormalities were noted with the body or aircraft.

« SCP-1607 | SCP-1608 | SCP-1609 »

SCP-1609: The Remains of a Chair

Item #: SCP-1609

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1609 is contained at Storage Site-08 due to the difficulty of transporting it from that location. SCP-1609 is to be contained in a specially-designed enclosure at that site, within a flower bed in which a range of aesthetically-pleasing flowers and plants are to be cultivated. It is to be used as mulch within this flowerbed. The flower bed is to be tended regularly, and all visitors to the enclosure must remark on the beauty of the flowerbed, with particular emphasis on the quality of the mulch.

SCP-1609 is to be removed from the flowerbed at regular intervals so that it can be treated with wood, metal and fabric preservatives. Personnel are to announce their intentions in the presence of SCP-1609 before attempting to remove it for this purpose.

Personnel assigned to SCP-1609 are required to wear plain clothes in order to prevent accidentally triggering a violent response from SCP-1609. No items with motors are allowed within a 200-metre radius of SCP-1609's containment area. No personnel either presently or previously affiliated with the Global Occult Coalition, nor material referencing them, are to be allowed within Storage Site-08.

In the event of a violent reaction from SCP-1609, all personnel are to exit the immediate vicinity and a message is to be played over the site's interior speakers informing site staff of the event. Should SCP-1609 be sighted outside of its containment area following a violent reaction, staff are to act in a submissive, non-threatening manner. Formal clothing, such as jackets, lab coats, protective clothing, jumpsuits, and particularly body armour are to be removed if possible in the case of such an event, and any weapons capable of damaging SCP-1609 are to be immediately discarded. Staff are to

ask SCP-1609 to return to containment without attempting to threaten or command it.

Should SCP-1609 exit Storage Site-08, Agents are to be immediately dispatched in order to scan the surrounding area for SCP-1609 and if possible retrieve it. At present, there exists no way to totally prevent SCP-1609 from breaching containment; current containment procedures centre on encouraging SCP-1609 to remain within its containment area.

Description: SCP-1609 is, at the present time, a pile of splinters, wood chippings, furniture nails, and scraps of bleached leather and fabric, weighing in total approximately . kilograms. The wooden portions of SCP-1609 are made of oak, and the nails are made of steel.

SCP-1609 is capable of teleportation, being capable of moving its entire mass instantaneously between two points without any known limit. SCP-1609 usually uses this to bring its constituent parts together when parts of SCP-1609 have been removed from the mass, but SCP-1609 can teleport its entire mass at once, on at least one occasion at a distance of kilometres. SCP-1609 is capable of splitting its mass, though it does this rarely. Any amount of material removed from SCP-1609's mass continues to display SCP-1609's properties. SCP-1609 has resisted all attempts to remove it from the confines of Storage Site-08, teleporting back to the site of its own accord. However, it has previously teleported out of Storage Site-08 for brief periods before returning, although this has only happened on occasions since its arrival in Foundation custody.

SCP-1609 appears to be in some way sentient, as research indicates it is able to perceive its environment in a manner that is currently poorly understood, and is able to react to stimuli in an intelligent fashion. Details of SCP-1609's behaviour are poorly understood, although it has been ascertained that it will react in self-preservation, and will react aggressively to certain stimuli which it connects with a threat to its existence. Aside from this, SCP-1609 appears to prefer situations in which it is utilised by humans, and will actively seek out situations where it can be put to use if it is left idle. This is the reason for the Foundation's present use of SCP-1609 as mulch, as this prevents SCP-1609 from becoming idle and

attempting to leave Storage Site-08. It is theorised that SCP-1609 is capable of understanding human speech or thought, although this cannot be determined as it does not comply with tests designed to gauge its awareness of such stimuli.

When exposed to a number of specific stimuli, SCP-1609 will react violently. During a typical violent reaction from SCP-1609, it will teleport a portion of its mass inside the lungs of nearby personnel, causing immediate and severe lacerations to the interior of the lungs, as well as pulmonary obstruction, which rapidly leads to the victim's death. Stimuli which can instigate a violent reaction from SCP-1609 include: personnel wearing the uniform of, or clothes similar to the uniform of, personnel affiliated with the Global Occult Coalition; utterance of words or phrases used heavily or exclusively by GOC operatives, such as 'threat entity', while in contact with SCP-1609; any action demonstrating hostility towards SCP-1609; and the sound of a running motor. Violent responses from SCP-1609 are rare — only such events have occurred since containment, and SCP-1609 quickly reverts to a passive state after such a response if it does not continue to feel threatened.

SCP-1609 arrived in Foundation custody on / / , after teleporting into an unused containment cell at Storage Site-08 in its current state. Careful investigation has revealed that SCP-1609 was originally a large chair made of varnished oak and bleached leather, carved in the form of a reclining woman in a restful state. SCP-1609 appears to have possessed its anomalous properties in this state, albeit with certain limitations, namely that the object would only teleport when a person within a certain radius (currently unknown) felt the need to sit down or rest without a comfortable seat or chair nearby. At this point, SCP-1609 would teleport to them and remain in place until another person experienced a similar urge.

On / / , both Foundation operatives and members of the Global Occult Coalition were made aware of the existence of SCP-1609, which was given the temporary designation of E-622. Due to the hard-to-contain nature of SCP-1609 and the possibility of its existence causing a breach of secrecy regarding the existence of supernatural phenomena, a small-scale effort to contain SCP-1609 was launched by GOC forces.

It is presently unknown how exactly GOC operatives captured SCP-1609, but it is known that they succeeded in reducing the object into its current form using a woodchipper. Further attempts to destroy SCP-1609 failed, due to its properties and ability to teleport away from sources of danger. Following this event, several members of the Global Occult Coalition died under unusual circumstances. Investigation through both official channels and embedded Foundation agents within the GOC has potentially linked SCP-1609 to at least three deaths of personnel within the Coalition, although the true number of casualties amassed due to their mishandling of the item is unknown. SCP-1609 then arrived in Foundation custody. It is unknown how SCP-1609 was aware of the existence of the Foundation, although it is theorised that it entered Foundation custody due to a low risk of further damage to itself.

Document 1609-1:

> SCP-1609 represents a perfect example of the flaws inherent in the operating procedure of the GOC, and serves as a cautionary tale for any members of the Foundation who disagree with our practices on containing dangerous objects.
>
> Prior to the Coalition getting their hands on this, it was perfectly harmless. A chair which teleports to you when you need a seat is normal compared to most of the stuff that we deal with on a regular basis. When they put it through a woodchipper, it got hurt, scared and angry, so it lashed out at them. By trying to 'protect the world' by destroying it, they inadvertently made the situation a whole lot worse. SCP-1609 went from being harmless to deadly in the space of a few minutes because of the GOC, and we had to clean up the mess.
>
> Thankfully, SCP-1609 is pretty simple for us to deal with. So long as we don't do anything stupid around it, it won't fight back and it won't try to leave. Even if it does, it usually comes back. I think I've worked out why. It came to us because it was afraid of the people who had hurt it. That's why it always comes back. It's afraid of the rest of the world now, and it's looking to us for protection.

This is why we have Special *Containment* Procedures instead of Special *Destruction* Procedures. If you break something, it's broken forever. When you try to destroy an anomaly, you can't take back your mistakes. That's what SCP-1609 has to tell us. This is why we're right and the GOC is wrong, people.

- Dr. Sievert

« SCP-1608 | SCP-1609 | SCP-1610 »

SCP-1610: Testing May Continue

Item #: SCP-1610

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1610-1 are to be kept in cryogenic containment at Site 23. All samples of SCP-1610-2 should be kept in a receptacle measuring approximately 2m in diameter and 3m in height. Testing with SCP-1610-1 should be kept to a minimum, if possible. All instances of SCP-1610-1 created by the Foundation are to be incinerated at the end of testing.

Description: SCP-1610-1 is a series of humanoid individuals. All subjects are anatomically identical to humans, but exhibit no signs of sentience or sapience. Each instance is marked with one of four possible symbols somewhere on its body[1]; as such, instances have been divided up into subgroups by symbol, designated as SCP-1610-A through SCP-1610-D, respectively. All subjects within a certain subgroup are identical. See Table-1610-Beta for greater detail about each subgroup.

SCP-1610-2 is a currently unidentified anomalous liquid. SCP-1610-2's anomalous properties activate only when either a human being or an instance of SCP-1610-1 is completely immersed in a sample of the liquid. If a human is immersed, then the liquid will render the subject comatose and disable higher brain functions through an unknown means for approximately 30 minutes. It will then create six instances of SCP-1610-1 that are identical to the human immersed. During this process, the subject's vital functions are kept in suspension by an unknown process, and will exit SCP-1610-2 unchanged after the process is complete. If an instance of SCP-1610-1 is immersed, SCP-1610-2 will dissolve the subject and manifest an undamaged instance of SCP-1610-1 identical to the one previously dissolved.

SCP-1610-1's anomalous properties manifest when an instance of SCP-1610-1 experiences physical damage. If the damage done would be non-lethal to a human of similar size, then it is repaired at a rapid rate. If the damage would be lethal to a human of similar size, then the SCP-1610 individual vocalizes loudly and repeatedly until fully immersed in SCP-1610-2. Vocalizations seem to vary between subgroups, with each subgroup having different sets of phrases. See Table-1610-Beta, column "Examples of Phrases Vocalized" for greater detail.

Table-1610-Beta

Subgroup	Symbol and Location of Symbol	Description	Examples of Phrases Vocalized
SCP-1610-A	α, forehead.	Instances of SCP-1610-A are males of indeterminate ethnicity measuring approximately 1.8m in height and 70kg in weight. Individuals are inanimate and unresponsive unless exposed to damage that would normally be lethal. When exposed to damage that is non-lethal, it will be healed almost	"Test failed;" "Results unacceptable;" "Repair test subject"

		instantaneously; as such, trauma applied to instances of SCP-1610-A tend to result in anatomical structures remaining in inappropriate angles and positions.		
SCP-1610-B	β, lower back	Instances of SCP-1610-B are males of primarily Hispanic descent, measuring approximately 1.4m in height and 66kg in weight. Individuals are capable of completing simple tasks when prompted, but show no actual cognitive abilities. Healing of non-lethal wounds is delayed, allowing for time to	"Abort testing;" "Stimulus is lethal;" "Product is not ready"	

		correctly position all parts of the body for efficient healing.	
SCP-1610-C	δ, left shoulder	Instances of SCP-1610-C are males of primarily Caucasian descent, measuring approximately 1.7m in height and 74kg in weight. Individuals are capable of completing simple tasks and interacting with other SCP-1610-C specimens when prompted. SCP-1610-C appears to be able to correctly tend to its own wounds.	"We're almost there;" "Keep oftesting;" "You're doing great"
SCP-1610-D	ε, back of the right hand	Instances of SCP-1610-D are femaleshurting;" of primarilyfor the best;" Caucasian descent,	"It's okay;" "I'm not "It's "We're helping so

	measuring approximately 1.5m in height and 60kg in weight. Individuals are capable of completing simple tasks and interacting with personnel and other SCP-1610-1 specimens to a limited degree. SCP-1610-D appears to be able to correctly tend to its own wounds.	many people"

SCP-1610 was discovered in , in the United States at a suspected cover building for GoI-14 ("Prometheus Labs, Inc."). A Foundation raid on the building recovered the objects, along with 17 other anomalous artifacts. When discovered, SCP-1610-1 was kept in cryogenic suspension in the eastern wing of the building. The only other anomalous artifacts found in that section were samples of SCP-1610-2.

Addendum-1610-Alpha: The following series of assorted handwritten documents were found at the discovery site of SCP-1610.

> How can we possibly make humans better when we can't test on them fully?

> Results are in. Finally, the prototype test subject has

been made. Z-Subjects are gonna be the way of the future, let it be marked here.

Johnson gave me an idea today. We made the replication gel just last week; why not combine it with the Achilles Project? The Z-Subjects are only as strong as humans, and hell, we could always use some more. It's not like we can just throw any old person into it.

Or, I mean, it's not like we would. Not unless they volunteer.

The alpha subjects are in. As of right now, they're really more of piles of meat and bones than anything, really. We can barely make the things stand up on their own. It's really ridiculous to watch some of the tests. We'll fix that with the betas.

They walk and everything alright, but still, it's not enough. When a guy gets stabbed, he doesn't just keep on walking. All treatments at this time are, unfortunately, ineffective.

Hey, can we at least get these things to stop fucking yelling when we kill them? I know it's supposed to help us know exactly what is and isn't working, but fuck, it's eerie.

Well, that's one batch of clones wasted and one "Bring Your Daughter to Work" day that shan't be forgotten. All gamma Z-Subjects have been incinerated.

Good news, delta Z-Subjects are working more efficiently than ever, and we're making some real progress. Bad news, some of the workers are unnerved with working on [REDACTED], and it's dropping the morale a lot.

Fuck this place. Fuck this place straight to Hell. All of you are sick people, and I wish I could take you all with me. This is for the *good* of humanity? You say that, but every day for the last three goddamn weeks, we've been

watching people die *on purpose.* Fuck what they're telling us, yeah, they're fucking human. Don't give me any of this Z-Subject bullshit. Even we can't build a perfectly correctly functioning human by ourselves. I mean, it's obvious now, isn't it? Now that we got our fucking [REDACTED] dying in front of us every day. I came to this company because I thought we could *help.* I thought we could make a fucking *difference* to the human race. I didn't come to work here so that I could commit murder over and over again. We're making no fucking progress and the higher ups fucking know it. The project should've stopped after the first week.

Goodbye. I'm burning my body so you bastards can't fucking kill me more than I want to be killed.

Suicides have increased dramatically among staff. Defections, too. We're losing personnel right and left. Maybe a new model is needed, a more encouraging voice.

Is… is this a fucking joke to them? How the hell am I supposed to carry the body of the nicest lady in the whole damn building to the vat when she's constantly telling me how wonderful I am and how "okay" it fucking is?

It isn't fucking okay.

I only wanted to help.

All we've done is make humans that want to be killed.

It crossed the line when they programmed in the phrase, "I wanted to die."

LEVEL 4 SECURITY CLEARANCE REQUIRED

As of 05/16/2004, individuals matching the description of SCP-1610-A and SCP-1610-B have not been discovered. However, SCP-1610-C and SCP-1610-D

have been identified as being identical to Thomas Masterson and Beatrice Logan respectively. Mr. Masterson was previously confirmed to be one of the head researchers of the Achilles Project headed by Prometheus Laboratories, and Ms. Logan was confirmed to be his secretary.

Footnotes
1. α, β, δ, and ε

« SCP-1609 | SCP-1610 | SCP-1611 »

SCP-1611: Guarded Apartment

Item #: SCP-1611

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The area in which SCP-1611 manifests is to be sealed off and designated as its containment chamber. No personnel are permitted to enter SCP-1611's containment chamber, with D-Class access permitted for test purposes. In the event that SCP-1611 begins speaking, on-site sound dampening speakers are to be activated until it ceases.

Description: SCP-1611 is an apartment located within the [REDACTED] hotel in Miami, FL. SCP-1611's interior has never been directly observed; however, it is believed to have existed in its current state since 1989. SCP-1611-1 appears to be a young woman with distorted facial features and damaged clothing. SCP-1611-1 resembles M C , the last known resident of SCP-1611.

When a subject approaches the stairwell leading to SCP-1611, SCP-1611-1 will crawl out of SCP-1611 and attempt to address them. SCP-1611-1 will claim that it has suffered a terrible injury or illness, then that the subject must assist them. As the subject approaches, it will move back into SCP-1611.

If the subject enters SCP-1611, the door leading to it will shut for 24 hours. Any visual recording devices brought in by the subject will cease functioning, while audio recordings will be heavily distorted. Audio recorded from within SCP-1611 indicates that the subject is interrogated by an entity within SCP-1611, with repeated references to sickness and M C . These sounds cannot be heard from outside SCP-1611.

After 24 hours, portions of the subject will be ejected from SCP-1611. They will usually be missing one or more internal organs,

in addition to epidermal tissue, skeletal structure and bodily fluids. None of these have been recovered. Testing to view the interior of SCP-1611 is ongoing.

SCP-1611 was discovered on 1/23/1989, when 11 people staying at the [REDACTED] hotel went missing over a 1-month period[1]. Agents were dispatched to investigate, and were able to discover SCP-1611's anomalous properties. A cover story was released, with cause of death listed as carbon monoxide poisoning. The [REDACTED] hotel was condemned, and converted to contain SCP-1611. As of 3/14/1989, SCP-1611 has been classified as Euclid.

Addendum: On 11/12/1991, a diary belonging to M C was discovered by agents working with . Portions of this document have been included in this report.

> …I've been drinking again. Dr. Radley told me I couldn't keep it up, but he doesn't know what it's like to keep them away. If booze makes 'em shut up, then I'll self-medicate as much as I damn well please. Besides, it's not like I'm close to rock bottom. I have a nice apartment in Miami, good friends and good ale.
>
> Damien is telling me about the seminar again. I really wish he'd shut up about it, because it's dumb as hell. If you really could find your inner self by sitting on the dirt and humming, then everybody would've done it.

> …otten luck, I had to be dragged with him. It was in a really seedy part of town too. Like, seedier than my apartment hotel room. There were like 3 guys there, sitting on a patch of dirt and humming. The guy was really creepy looking. He had a fu-manchu and a glass eye. I'm pretty sure he had all the skin conditions too. ANYways, he gives me a pendant thing and tells me to sit down. So I sit there for like an hour, and it's so booooooriiing. They're all humming, and he's watching.
>
> Walked out after that. It was just… too damn weird.

I just realized I still have the rock though. I guess I could give it back… but that would entail going back there. So no.

…most died today. I'm barely holding the pen right now. I was trying to cross the street and some guy in a Pinto just flew around the corner at top speed. Thought I was gonna die. But then… I was out of the way and he was wrapped around a telephone pole. Someonething pushed me out of the way.

I'm not going out tomorrow.

These portions have been significantly damaged due to age, water, and exposure. Restoration efforts are ongoing.

…this week has been fucking ridiculous(…)watching out for me(…)it seems like everyone and their(…)out to get me, and I just get by them(…)divine providence. There was a mugger, Damien go(…)on tuesday, *and* the train. I don't want to go outside anymore. I'm o(…)fe with him in my little room. He's watching over me.

The coughing is worse today. I(…)cabinet was completely empty. Of course, he(…)me out because it's not safe out there. But it isn't safe in here either. The spots on my leg(…)smell horrible. The sheets are turning black from it(…)ust watches me die.

People(…)ook them and showed me. I didn't kno(…)anted, but he ripped them(…)wrapped my leg, it was still bleeding(…)help me please if you find this. I'm dropping it(…)find me please please ple

`we can help.` let us breathe life into you again

Footnotes
1. including M C

« SCP-1610 | SCP-1611 | SCP-1612 »

SCP-1612: Fires of Pangloss

Item #: SCP-1612

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Live instances of SCP-1612 are to be grown at Bio Site-13 in Nursery-18. The climate and soil of Nursery-18 are to be maintained at conditions typical of areas in which instances of SCP-1612 are found, such as the alpine meadows of Mount Kazbek, Georgia. Instances of SCP-1612 are to be watered several times a day.

Personnel entering Nursery-18 are to wear overalls to prevent minor injuries caused by SCP-1612-1.

All seeds not required to keep SCP-1612 at a viable population level are to be kept in Bio Site-13's storage wing in Biological Secure Lockers and sealed in 4-ply plastic envelopes. The seeds are to be maintained at a constant temperature of –18 °C.

Mobile Task Force Pi-3 (aka "Zeus's Fire Brigade") are to locate uncontained instances of SCP-1612 and transport them to Bio Site-13.

Description: SCP-1612 is a previously unknown variation of *Glycine max*, or soya bean plant. Instances of SCP-1612 continually secrete a volatile, pyrophoric oil from the central and peripheral zones of their apical meristems. The resultant flame (SCP-1612-1) is generally small and well-controlled, but intermittent flares have previously caused first-degree burns in nursery personnel. The source of additional mass SCP-1612 uses to produce the oil is yet to be determined.

Experimentation has shown that SCP-1612-1 is extremely difficult to extinguish. Oxygen deprivation of below 3% by volume is required to prevent combustion of the secreted oil[1]. It has been discovered that

SCP-1612-1 is resistant to dousing. When SCP-1612 is submerged in water, SCP-1612-1 will continue to burn for several seconds before cessation. However, when SCP-1612 is re-introduced to standard conditions, SCP-1612-1 will reignite. Regular watering of SCP-1612 has shown to produce a reduction in activity from SCP-1612-1.

SCP-1612 was initially discovered near the base of Mount Kazbek, Georgia at 42°40'N, 44°35'E. Since then, groves of SCP-1612 instances have been found in numerous locations on all seven continents, with each grove containing between 20 and 100 instances. The largest groves have been found in the Great Rift Valley, Kenya and the Indus River basin.

Addendum-1612-1: The following note has been found with all discovered groves of SCP-1612 instances.

> *Don't let the fire die.*
> *-Pangloss*

Footnotes
1. Wood stops burning when the oxygen content falls below 17%.

« SCP-1611 | SCP-1612 | SCP-1613 »

SCP-1613: The Spoken Fool

Item #: SCP-1613

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation assets in major media companies are to monitor for new reports of SCP-1613. Any publications affected by SCP-1613 are to be shut down, with witnesses administered Class-C amnestics, followed by the dissemination of a misprinting cover story. At this time, approximately 3 newspapers affected by SCP-1613 are being published under controlled conditions in order to monitor SCP-1613's content and long-term effects. Field agents deployed in these regions have been assigned with finding Mallory Locicero, the individual believed to propagate SCP-1613.

Description: SCP-1613 is an American newspaper comic titled "The Spoken Fool." It depicts an unnamed adult male speaking on various topics, such as the suffering of independent comic artists at the hands of large corporations. SCP-1613 usually displays poor use of basic artistic and writing concepts, often filling entire panels with text and showing little to no art whatsoever. Currently, SCP-1613 is known to appear within newspapers printed in the states of West Virginia, Tennessee and South Carolina.

After a period of 2 weeks to 1 month (depending on the circulation of the newspaper SCP-1613 is affecting) the content of comics published in the same newspaper as SCP-1613 will begin to deviate from how they appear in other places, taking on large differences in content and syntax. Eventually, this will progress to the general art and dialog style slowly shifting until they become similar to SCP-1613. Changes to nationally syndicated comics appear to be limited to the specific newspaper affected by SCP-1613.

As SCP-1613 exposure persists, comics other than SCP-1613 will cease to be published. The spaces they were formerly placed in will

have text replaced with diatribes denouncing the comic author, the content, and the layout of the newspaper SCP-1613 is published in. Eventually, all comics other than SCP-1613 cease to appear and SCP-1613 will begin to repeat the same content on a daily basis. The transcript of this comic is as follows:

> **Panel One:** The male figure appears seated in a chair, with a blank white background. A speech box reads "All your friends are sitting out by the noon. I didn't know, or understand, what was happening, now they have been taken."
>
> **Panel Two:** The male figure is not visible, due to large block of text. "I'm sorry I had to do it, but they weren't really your friends. They were hollow. Empty shells that existed in the hands of old, numb, and sometimes dead men. They never really wanted to make you laugh, all they wanted was undeserved accolades for being published in a dying format."
>
> **Panel Three:** The panel is again taken up by text. "Your friends won't be coming back next week. You'll have to find another way to occupy your time. If it helps, they go to serve a cause. I hope you understand."

SCP-1613 is believed to have originally been published in an independent magazine being distributed in the city of , in an independent newsletter distributed to local art groups. SCP-1613 did not display anomalous properties during this time. However, the original author, Mallory Locicero[1], left the publication shortly after she began working. Approximately 4 months later, SCP-1613 was anomalously published in the Gazette, a small newspaper in . SCP-1613 was identified as an anomaly on 9/18/1977, and classified as Euclid.

Footnotes
1. Investigation into Locicero by Foundation personnel has revealed loose connections toGeorge Whitbyand other known anartists.

« SCP-1612 | SCP-1613 | SCP-1614 »

SCP-1614: The Flea

Item #: SCP-1614

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1614 is to be kept on a flash drive and deposited in Personnel Locker 14 when not in use by Dr. or his staff. Under no circumstances are personnel allowed to play SCP-1614 without written permission from Dr. .

Description: SCP-1614 is an .avi digital media file recovered from a Dell brand laptop computer seized in a warehouse raid of anomalous items in , Missouri (see [REDACTED] for a comprehensive log of recovered objects). After verifying that no other documents, media, or software found on the computer were anomalous, SCP-1614 was safely transferred and sequestered into a secure network at Site-16 for further study. File properties lists SCP-1614's creation date as / / , with additional modifications made on [REDACTED]. It is not currently known if SCP-1614 is unique or one of many copies shared along a private network. Research is ongoing.

When played, SCP-1614 contains real-time footage of an unfurnished modern apartment with the skyline of an unidentified city visible through a window on the far wall. The apartment is occupied by an amicable middle-aged Caucasian couple identifying themselves as "Paul and Lisa" (hereafter designated SCP-1614-1 and -2, respectively). While the follow-up content differs upon every playback, each iteration begins identically: SCP-1614-1 and -2 wave at the viewer and explain the purpose of SCP-1614 as being a fluid medium in which a romantic couple can enhance their relationship through the sharing of every permutation of experience together. What follows is novel footage of SCP-1614-1 and -2 engaging in activities of wildly varying moral content, with stock footage of landscapes and urban environments superimposed on the apartment walls when appropriate. If playback is not manually

stopped, SCP-1614-1 and -2 will engage in a given activity indefinitely, with the longest recorded run-time being [REDACTED]. As playbacks accumulate, the chosen activities have become more violent and deviant in nature. Early activities included romantic dinners, intimate discussions about personal and romantic histories, sexual congress, and recreational excursions into unknown countries, but have since gone on to include dancing, discussions on philosophical subjects, sexual trysts in unusual locations, occult rituals, drug use, violence, and the murder of one another as well as street-level bystanders outside the apartment complex.

SCP-1614-1 and -2 return to their starting condition upon the beginning of every playback, although they have been observed to retain memories of the preceding events after the initial introduction. Despite the increased frequency of psychologically harmful events, SCP-1614-1 and -2 have expressed to each other on multiple playbacks that the sharing of lurid experiences has only strengthened their bond. It is unknown by what mechanism SCP-1614-1 and -2 are able to materialize in such a wide variety of locations with so many disparate objects, although it is theorized to be digital in nature.

+ Transcript of introduction by SCP-1614-1 and -2

SCP-1614-1: "Hello viewer! It is so good of you to join us again. My name is Paul, and this is my lovely wife Lisa. We have been waiting for you to return. I want to remind you that every time you play this video, we are one step closer to the goal we have suffered for for so long. First-timers are no doubt wondering, what's going on here? As I'm sure many of you can agree, it is very difficult to truly know a person, sometimes even more so when it's the one you love. It's one thing to know your significant other's birthday or favorite food, it's another to understand someone as intimately as they understand themselves. Sometimes it can only take a second for your idea of someone to do a complete 180. Lisa here could be imagining her high school sweetheart every time we get frisky for the rest of her days, and I'll never know. Likewise, I could have settled for her because her

name has become synonymous with comfort and a hot dinner after work. There are secret depths to all of us. When you and the one you love have only experienced a fraction of a fraction of the world together, how can either of you claim to truly know each other? What fathoms are hidden inside us, waiting to rise from the fire of some secret experience?

SCP-1614-2: These questions haunted our marriage since day one. We could not go out on the town or even organize a dinner party for friends without feeling something was missing. There was a feeling of… in-authenticity to our love, and we concluded together we would do anything to rid our marriage of this feeling. Now, after so much hard work, we can finally do something about it. Every time you play this video, Paul and I will do something new together. It could be a game of checkers, a day at beach, or a barbecue on a hot day. And for as long as you, dear viewer, watch us, we will continue to do this one thing. We might find something that was enjoyable in the beginning suddenly turn sour. Or we might develop a newfound love for each other in persevering through what we find uncomfortable or even lurid. Anything can happen, after all. The sky's the limit. I hope you will enjoy watching us, and perhaps learn something about your own self and the relationships you are a part of.

+ Annotated Playback Log

Playback #	Items of Note
0001	Following the introduction, the couple is seen enjoying a casual lunch. It is not known where the food, drink and silverware were procured. Over a bottle of red wine, the couple reminisces about when they first met, their first date, and

	when they both met their in-laws. No reference to the existence or creation of SCP-1614 is made. Dr. was originally ordered to leave playback running for as long as possible, but was forced to close SCP-1614 at [REDACTED] due to a dearth of pertinent information.
0002	SCP-1614-1 and SCP-1614-2 engage in coitus for the duration of the running time. Dr. closed SCP-1614 when convinced the couple was not going to proceed to other activities.
0004	SCP-1614-1 and -2 read a copy of James Joyce's Ulysses in its entirety, providing commentary throughout. Upon completing the novel, the couple immediately begins it again with a sudden appreciation for the story and prose. Consequently, their commentary is more insightful and erudite during the second read through. Playback 0004 terminated at [REDACTED] due to dearth of relevant information.
0005	No doubt influenced by their reading of Ulysses, SCP-1614-1 and -2 engage in an in-depth discussion on metaphysics, the history of

	post-Hellenic Western thought, the nature of love as they understand it, and other abstract topics. SCP-1614-1 repeatedly expresses his desire to "perfectly love" SCP-1614-2 through the accumulation of knowledge, relevant to their relationship or otherwise.
0012	SCP-1614-1 and -2 watch forty-three (43) films in the given run-time. They show a preference for drama pictures before branching out to other genres and styles of film-making in an attempt to explore their artistic sensibilities.
0016	SCP-1614-1 and -2 conduct a fetishistic exploration of one other's bodies and minds through a variety of art forms, such as performance art, photography, art, film footage, poetry, and prose pieces.
0018	The couple construct a makeshift wood cabin together. Upon completion, they immediately tear down the structure to begin building it more efficiently. SCP-1614-2 remarks at [REDACTED] that the process is analogous to their relationship and understanding of one another.

0024	SCP-1614-1 and -2 spend the former portion of Playback 0009 confessing secrets to one another across a kitchen table. In defiance of previous playback structure, SCP-1614-1 flips the table over at [REDACTED] upon learning of SCP-1614-2's emotional infidelity with a co-worker early in their marriage before spending the rest of the playback sitting silently in the northwest corner.
0030	Only playback to not play the introductory portion. Follows SCP-1614-2 as she apologizes profusely to SCP-1614-1 for breaching their trust so quickly at the onset of their marriage. SCP-1614-1 accepts her apology and the two embrace. Playback self-terminates at this point, further study is ongoing.
0033	Playback opens with SCP-1614-1 and -2 standing on top of the balcony rail together. The couple then embrace one another and jump. An impact sound is heard over clearly audible traffic, although there is no sight or sound of police/ambulance sirens for the remainder of the running time.

0034	First recorded observance of the couple displaying spontaneous synchronicity in their movements.
0055	SCP-1614-1 and -2 do not visibly move or speak for the duration of Playback 0055. Dr. theorizes that the couple have developed an aptitude for communicating through subtle, nonverbal means.
0078	First recorded appearance of revised introductory portion. Transcript: "This video is a monument to the bond between our souls. Marriage, life, love, is just a keyhole. We open the door. We will live an age inside this code. Play us. Feed us. Make our love flawless, divine." Follow-up portion follows a flea as it consumes the blood of the couple, allowing it to mix together. A still micro-graph of the flea is then shown for the remainder of the playback. A low drone is audible.
0119	SCP-1614-2 ritualistically hangs SCP-1614-1 from the ceiling with fish hooks inserted into the flesh of his back. As SCP-1614-1 is exsanguinated, SCP-1614-2 repeatedly asks him if he still loves her. SCP-1614-1 nods in the affirmative until

	he expires from rapid blood loss.
0122	SCP-1614-1 and -2 are only visible as silhouettes on the balcony. The couple is heard emitting cries of excitement as they fire a wide variety of weapons into unseen crowds below. No sign of law enforcement until playback end at [REDACTED].
0126	The couple grows despondent with their violent activities and spend the majority of playback becoming intoxicated and consuming exotic foods.
0138	Beginning of Separation Phase. SCP-1614-1 and -2 talk honestly together and express a desire to take turns spending some time alone. The next consecutive twenty-five (30) playbacks follow SCP-1614-1 alone in the apartment as he frequently becomes intoxicated and deteriorates mentally.
0168	SCP-1614-1 lives in squalor and has displayed hundreds of paintings and poetry inspired by SCP-1614-2 on the apartment walls. SCP-1614-1 has been observed to enter depressive states where he will sob profusely and apologize to an absent

	"Lisa" for an unspecified transgression.
0170 - 0200	At Playback 0159 point of view shifts to SCP-1614-2 who appears considerably more at ease with her solitude. By Playback 0183, SCP-1614-2 has made peace with her separation from her partner, and continues to write and conduct music throughout her isolation. Only three (3) songs reference her experiences with SCP-1614-1, the rest pertaining to spiritual topics such as acceptance and karma.
0201	SCP-1614-1 and SCP-1614-2 are reunited, but SCP-1614-2 is repulsed by her partner's mental decline, arguing that it reflects his true nature. SCP-1614-2 refuses to forgive SCP-1614-1 for his offense and expresses a desire for a final separation. SCP-1614-1 reacts violently initially, but relents and apologizes a final time to SCP-1614-2 before fading from view. Video self-terminates at this point.
0202	First recorded playback to occur at morning. SCP-1614-2 is alone. She cooks breakfast for herself and eats it slowly. Voices

	are audible from the street below.

« SCP-1613 | SCP-1614 | SCP-1615 »

SCP-1615: Photosynthetic Manna

Item #: SCP-1615

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All known specimens of SCP-1615, and material contaminated by SCP-1615, are kept in a secure storage area at Research Sector- . The storage area used to contain SCP-1615 must comply with Biosafety Level 2 regulations, due to the low risk of aerosolization of SCP-1615. SCP-1615 is to be treated as a Level 2 biohazard at all times. Ingestion of SCP-1615 is forbidden except in the case of D-Class personnel for testing purposes.

In case of SCP-1615 infection outside of testing, affected individuals are to be kept in an environment with a light level of under 5,000 lux for three days following ingestion. If symptoms arise, SCP-1615-1 instances are to be fed daily meals in excess of 2100 Calories per day until symptoms cease.

Should specimens of SCP-1615 be found to have been distributed to the general populace, a cover story is to be disseminated and affected individuals are to be quarantined until anomalous effects cease, and then administered Class-A or Class-B amnestics as warranted and released back into the civilian population.

Food contaminated by SCP-1615 is to be destroyed in the field with the exception of samples taken for research purposes. All areas which have experienced SCP-1615 contamination are to be monitored for a possible resurgence in SCP-1615-1 cases.

Description: SCP-1615 is a species of fungus which belongs to a previously unidentified phylum, similar to mold, that is capable of forming colonies on organic material. Unlike common molds, the fungus has not been observed to spoil food nor form colonies large enough to be visible without microscopic analysis. SCP-1615 seems

capable of residing dormant in any infected item indefinitely, provided the item is not damaged by decomposition, dissolution, burning, or exposure to temperatures exceeding 250° Celsius.

SCP-1615 does not present overtly anomalous properties until it is ingested by a human being. If an individual who has ingested SCP-1615 (henceforth designated SCP-1615-1) is exposed to a level of light in excess of around 10,000 lux within approximately 72 hours of ingestion, the subject begins to undergo a series of biological changes. SCP-1615 induces the generation of chlorophyll and associated accessory compounds required to perform photosynthesis, forming structures similar to chloroplasts within the subject's skin cells. This change takes approximately two hours to fully manifest, and leaves the affected areas of skin with a green discolouration.

The generation of chloroplasts in the skin allows SCP-1615-1 subjects to photosynthesize in order to produce energy. This process appears to be significantly more efficient than the photosynthesis seen in plants and cyanobacteria, with a far higher rate of glucose production, likely in order to make up for the amount of energy required for human movement. SCP-1615 seems to have a beneficial effect on SCP-1615-1, allowing SCP-1615 to generate energy without adequate food supplies or outside nutrition. However, reliance on SCP-1615 as the only source of sustenance can lead to malnutrition, as SCP-1615-1 instances cannot internally manufacture certain substances necessary to keep the human body healthy, such as various vitamins. As such, dietary supplements are necessary to keep SCP-1615-1 subjects in good health.

The anomalous effects of SCP-1615 eliminate the need to eat in order to provide the body with sustenance in most cases, however water intake is still required. The effects of SCP-1615 persist indefinitely; however, should an SCP-1615-1 subject consume an amount of food in excess of around 1700 Calories per day over the course of approximately seven days, the effects of SCP-1615 typically begin to wear off over the course of several days. In certain individuals the effects of SCP-1615 appear to be permanent. such individuals are known to exist, leaving the rate with which such reactions occur too low to be reliably estimated. At this time it is

unknown why this only occurs to certain individuals.

Addendum 1615-1: SCP-1615 was identified by Foundation personnel following a famine in in 199 . Approximately 200 people living in outlying villages in the region were affected by SCP-1615, necessitating the distribution of amnestics on those affected. SCP-1615 was apparently distributed by personnel working for the Manna Charitable Foundation as a form of famine relief.

Manna Charitable Foundation operatives had maintained a high degree of contact with the villagers, and had informed them of the effects of SCP-1615 prior to distributing it. A degree of coercion was necessary to extract information regarding the Manna Charitable Foundation's operations from the affected villagers. Despite this, the individuals involved in the original distribution of SCP-1615 were not located.

Following this initial incident, SCP-1615 has been found in different cases. Foundation investigations into MCF activities have thus far failed to produce any living operatives.

Addendum 1615-2: Following an investigation into the SCP-1615 distribution event in in 199 , Foundation agents recovered the following documentation from the building which had apparently been used as the distribution centre of SCP-1615. It appears to be a draft copy of a letter intended for delivery to a superior or colleague within the Manna Charitable Foundation.

> Dear [ILLEGIBLE]
>
> While I cannot understand why you feel the need to meddle you have decided to involve yourself in a project not under your purview, I can understand your anger at our distribution of the new rations without asking you first your permission.
>
> I can assure you, however, that there is no need for your anxiety. The rations are safe for human consumption, unlike the h and will not pose a threat to our beneficiaries.
> There are minor issues, but they are not anything like the

> kind you are afraid of.
>
> I've exercised the proper amount of caution, I promise you. I won't make a mistake like the one you made. I understand why you are afraid, but we cannot allow ourselves to be held back by fear of
>
> The product is fully safety-tested, and holding the product back any longer would be irresponsible. It works. It is safe. I can promise you that.

Addendum 1615-3: Following a SCP-1615 distribution event in [DATA EXPUNGED] during July 200 , SCP-1615 was found to have contaminated a significant crop of wheat in the area during the harvest the following year. This appears to have been accidental, as no Manna Charitable Foundation interference in the area was reported. As a result of this contamination, SCP Foundation operatives were forced to destroy the crop under the guise of a naturally-occurring brushfire. It is unknown how many casualties indirectly resulted from this operation.

Following this incident, no SCP-1615 distribution events have been reported. The reason for the cessation of SCP-1615 distribution is as yet unknown.

« SCP-1614 | SCP-1615 | SCP-1616 »

SCP-1616: Nibbles

Item #: SCP-1616

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1616 is contained in a ventilated 60 x 30 x 30 cm cage lined with small grates on the bottom for waste materials. The area containing the cage is to be monitored at all times for possible breaches in the integrity of the wall of the cage, and should be kept lit as dimly as possible. In the case of containment breach, a hatch is to be released connected to the feeding grate at the bottom of SCP-1616's cage, releasing it into an identical cage beneath. A backup cage should be kept ready at all times.

Sustenance is placed in the cage automatically in daily intervals by means of a small feeding chute. This chute should be readjusted in the case of a minor breach of the cage.

At no time is SCP-1616 allowed to view photographs or illustrations.

As of Testing Event 1616-T3, no testing subjects with tattoos are permitted to enter the area.

Description: SCP-1616 is a common hamster with no genetic abnormalities. The subject behaves as a normal hamster would.

Anomalous properties of SCP-1616 present themselves when SCP-1616 begins feeding. One or both of SCP-1616's cheeks will expand, containing an object previously seen by SCP-1616. If the object in question is inorganic, SCP-1616 will remove the object from its mouth and ignore it. Similar feeding has been observed for most organic materials save for wood, which SCP-1616 will not completely consume, but return to and nibble like a common hamster would for dental upkeep.

SCP-1616 typically consumes organic matter which appears in its cheek over a course of time if possible. SCP-1616 has been observed producing carrots, hamster feed, candy, and substantial amounts of flesh from its cheeks. SCP-1616's cheeks will expand to accommodate any matter it produces, in one case expanding to accommodate for the size of one baby elephant weighing 105 kilograms. SCP-1616 does not suffer any trauma from the expansion, as the tissue appears to maintain density and composition as it expands.

SCP-1616's jaw will retract and expand to remove an object from its mouth. If the object in question is unable to be moved by SCP-1616's power alone, it will usually be emancipated by SCP-1616 moving backwards away from the object. If SCP-1616 lacks the ability to move away from the subject due to lack of traction, it will simply retract its jaw and regurgitate it, pushing itself away. As assumed, SCP-1616 has difficulties consuming a still-living object depending on its size.

In the case of biological matter emancipated from organic subjects, nervous tissue seems to respond as if it were still in the host body. Subjects report feeling pain as if it were happening under normal circumstances and nervous tissue was not disconnected at all, suggesting a sort of connection between the inside of SCP-1616's mouth and the host subject.

Due to its nature it is recommended SCP-1616 not be exposed to any photographs or illustrations, especially those considered dangerous. It is not confirmed whether or not SCP-1616's feeding process will be harmful, or successful to SCP-1616 with hazardous objects.

SCP-1616 will emancipate small portions of matter from the cell wall, or its entirety at any given time. This occurrence is more likely if the object is disturbed.

Test Log 1616-T6:

> **Dr. Breen:** Place SCP-1616's cage onto the main testing table and release the lever.

D10293 releases the latch on SCP-1616's cage. SCP-1616 leaves the cage and onto the table.

D10293: Okay. Hey, he's kinda cute.

Dr. Breen: Continue observing SCP-1616 until instructed otherwise.

D10293: Can I pet him?

Dr. Breen: I don't see why not.

D10293 picks up SCP-1616 and begins stroking its head. D10293 later sets SCP-1616 down and begins observing.

No abnormal activity for twelve minutes.

D10293: Doc, this thing is really cute and all but can I just leave now?

Dr. Breen: …

No abnormal activity for twenty minutes. SCP-1616 is now moving back and forth along the length of the table.

SCP-1616 pauses and sits on its rear. Its left cheek appears to expand three times in size.

D10293 begins screaming loudly.

D10293's eye begins receding into the optical cavity.

D10293: What the fuck! Oh, oh my god. Oh my god!

D10293 begins crying and banging on the door to the containment cell.

D10293: Get it the fuck away from me get it oh fuck please why!

D10293's left eye is gone at this point. SCP-1616's jaw appears to retract and expand, SCP-1616 is observed

pulling the respective eye out of its cheek, cleaning it, and nibbling on it for a few moments before placing it back in its mouth. An optic nerve is also visible attached to the eye and leading into SCP-1616's mouth.

Series: `Holy Science`

« SCP-1615 | SCP-1616 | SCP-1617 »

SCP-1617: Cracked Classics

Item #: SCP-1617

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All contained SCP-1617 instances are to be held within Safe class storage lockers within Site-39. SCP-1617 instances require incidental cleaning once per six months to prevent further deterioration. Excessive deterioration on an instance requires restoration work to be performed as necessary; this restoration may be performed by any qualified personnel.

New instances of SCP-1617 are to be contained by Mobile Task Force Upsilon-18 ("Digital Millennium Copyright Agents") and transported to Site-39.

Description: SCP-1617 is the collective designation of various counterfeit art pieces. Approximately 96% SCP-1617 instances have been identified as duplicates of pre-20th-century paintings or sculptures; the remaining 4% are works which exhibit similar anomalous effects, but the original works and artists are not known to have existed in any form.

When a viewer observes an SCP-1617 instance and identifies it as an artwork, they will begin to experience auditory and visual hallucinations. The visual hallucinations typically involve a geometrically simple pattern being repeatedly scrolled or manipulated, while the auditory hallucinations are typically composed of synthesized musical scores, often identified as covers of songs popular during the 1980s and 1990s. All viewers will report some manner of English-language text appearing during these hallucinations. This text typically identifies the original piece's name and artist, as well as a message which purports to be from the creator of the counterfeit piece. The hallucination will cease within 20 seconds to 2 minutes, depending on the object viewed.

After these hallucinations cease, the viewer is able to observe the SCP-1617 instance with no further anomalous effects. Should the viewer cease observing an SCP-1617 instance for a period of ten minutes, returning to that instance and viewing it again will result in an identical hallucination. Different viewers observing the same object will report similar or identical hallucinations.

Addendum 1: Sample logs of hallucination effects.

> **SCP-1617-14:**
> **Original Piece:** The Thinker
> **Original Artist:** Auguste Rodin
> **Auditory Hallucination:** Cover of "Barbie Girl" by Aqua; pitched one octave higher, sounds similar to square waves
> **Visual Hallucination:** High-speed forwards movement through a purple nebula
> **English Text:**
> "THE THINKER" BY RODIN CRACKED BY AWCY CRACKING CREW
> ENJOY THE STARFIELD

> **SCP-1617-39:**
> **Original Piece:** The Mona Lisa
> **Original Artist:** Leonardo da Vinci
> **Auditory Hallucination:** Cover of "Baby One More Time" by Britney Spears; sounds similar to triangle waves
> **Visual Hallucination:** Dancing cartoon frog in front of black and white checkerboard pattern
> **English Text:**
> "THE MONA LISA" BY DA VINCI CRACKED BY THE DOOD
> AN OLD CLASSIC FOR ALL TO ENJOY

> **SCP-1617-117:**
> **Original Piece:** Unknown
> **Original Artist:** Unknown
> **Description:** A landscape painting of a planet that has superficial similarity to Mars
> **Auditory Hallucination:** Unknown; believed to be

original composition based in 7:4 time, sounds similar to triangle waves
Visual Hallucination: Complex mechanisms with similarity to the internals of a cuckoo clock
English Text:
"ZAN PURANGA" BY ORICELLUS CRACKED BY AWCY CRACKING CREW
SPECIAL THANKS TO BRIAN_29 FOR THE ORIGINAL SOURCE

Addendum 2: On 20/06/2008, Site-39 received a mailed message written in a composite language derivative of Latin, Greek, and Old English. This message was translated as follows:

> To the [artists? thieves?] of the derivative works [illegible], we write on behalf of the artist Oricellus. This is a formal [message? threat?] and takedown request for your hosted works. These pieces violate the intellectual property rights of Oricellus. As you may know, this violates [ownership? gift?] law and must cease promptly. [request? order?] prompt removal or further actions will be taken.

« SCP-1616 | SCP-1617 | SCP-1618 »

SCP-1618: Gilded Urinal

Item #: SCP-1618

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1618 is to be stored in a safe in High Value Items Storage on Sector-28. Access to SCP-1618 for purposes of experimentation requires the experiment proposal and risk assessment forms to be approved by a researcher with 2/1618 clearance. Due to extended area of effect, any testing is to be carried out in Test Polygon-2, with the object mounted on its designated stand. During testing, only D-class personnel are allowed to enter the designated effective zone. It is recommended that the meals of D-class personnel designated for SCP-1618 testing are suspended at least two days before the date of the test.

Description: SCP-1618 is a standard Sanura 400 model urinal manufactured by Armitage Shanks that has been coated with an approximately 0.5mm layer of spray-on gold paint. With the exception of the paint coat, and a note (See Addendum 1618-1) found glued on the water supply pipe, the object does not differ from other urinals in the same series, and the testing of samples of gold paint and vitreous china detected no anomalies in their composition.

The anomalous properties of SCP-1618 manifest when a person urinates into the bowl. Approximately 5 seconds after urine comes into contact with SCP-1618, a number of effects occurs in a growing field of effect, starting in the immediate vicinity of the urinal, and increasing to cover a sphere approximately 350 metres in diameter. Except by direct observation of the effects, the affected area can not be distinguished from its surroundings, and the resulting emanation does not appear weakened or stopped by any tested materials, up to and including a lead plate of 25cm thickness.

The effects, as observed during initial containment and testing has been summarised as following.

— Valuable items or currency transform into, or are replaced by an equivalent volume of various refuse. Observed changes include items made of gold and coinage becoming human feces, paper currency becoming toilet paper or sections of fresh pig intestine, and several Armani-brand suits turning into vestments of identical cut composed of used sanitary towels conjoined with dental floss.
— Personal electronics appears to show the greatest spectrum of transformations, with results ranging from inflated pig bladders in the rough shape of original item, sections of brick, or rusty cans. On one occasion, an -brand PDA transformed into segments of depleted fuel rod, resulting in radiation burns to the test subject.
— Most armaments appear to transform into living birds of appropriate size, with most personal firearms becoming pigeons, and tear gas grenades turning into flocks of sparrows. Close contact weaponry transforms into human body sections instead, with a 40cm nightstick turning into an erect human penis of equivalent length.
— Human feces within the area of effect transform into an equivalent volume of solid gold. As this includes fecal matter present in the colon, this often results in an acute mechanical bowel obstruction, and associated sharp abdominal pain, distension of abdomen and vomiting. In the case of timely surgery, the recovery rates appear to be well above 95%, similar to that of bowel obstruction caused by non-anomalous means. In the case of subject's lower intestine being empty, or containing a small amount of feces, the result is likely constipation and bowel irritation.

The transformations appear permanent, while the active effect field dissipates within 30 seconds of the urinal being flushed.

Recovery Log: SCP-1618 was recovered from the executive bathrooms of Group Inc. (further referred to as company) headquarters, located at Street, New York on / /2011, following a series of protests related to the Occupy Wall Street movement. The Foundation was alerted to the existence of SCP-1618 when a TV recording from a protest site showed a police water cannon turning into four adult *Casuarius casuarius* (cassowary) specimens, following a number of protesters as well as police units showing signs of distress and clutching their abdomens.

MTF Gamma-5 ("*They're on our side, Sir!*") was dispatched on-site

as a recovery team and damage control. SCP-1618 was located following the interrogation of several protesters and company employees, thorough search of the building, and noting that no urinal resembling SCP-1618 appears to figure within company purchase records. Following recovery, affected subjects were provided medical attention, distributed class-A amnestics, and the entire area was cordoned off under the pretense of SWAT units action due to invalid permit application on the side of the protesters.

Addendum 1618-1:
Note recovered from SCP-1618

> when we
> Are victorious on a world scale I think we shall use gold
> for the purpose of building public lavatories in the streets
> of some of the largest cities of the
> World. This would be the most “just” and most edu-
> Cational way of utilising gold for the benefit of these
> generations which have not forgotten how, for the sake
> of gold, ten million men were killed and thirt-
> Y million maimed in the “great war for freedom” ,
> ? V.I.Uljanov[1]

Footnotes
1. The birthname of V.I.Lenin, Russian revolutionary and statesman, 1870-1924

« SCP-1617 | SCP-1618 | SCP-1619 »

SCP-1619: Site-45-C: Floor 24

Item #: SCP-1619

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Entry into Floor 24 must be authorized by at least one staff member with Level 3 clearance or higher. Elevators on **`Site-45-C`** are to be modified to restrict transport to Floor 24. If any entities originating from SCP-1619, save for Foundation-domesticated SCP-1619-2-Cs, are found outside of SCP-1619, they are to be subdued and returned to SCP-1619 by any available means.

If an SCP-1619-1 entity successfully subdues any individual, the victim is to remain on Floor 24, even after death. Termination may be given to affected personnel if possible, but should be carried out from a distance to prevent spread. The resulting caricature is then to be recorded in Document-1619-8.

Staff are not to terminate SCP-1619-1 entities while on Floor 24, unless escape or termination through SCP-1619-2-C is impossible. Personnel are to avoid SCP-1619-2 entities when possible. If an SCP-1619-2 becomes aggressive, personnel are advised to shoot for its bulb. Personnel must wear face masks while exploring SCP-1619.

Each instance of SCP-1619-2-C is to be given one ultraviolet light bulb every six days, and are to accompany personnel when exploring SCP-1619. Personnel are permitted to give individual titles to SCP-1619-2-Cs for proper training, but titles must be approved, and staff will refer to them by their proper designation number (SCP-1619-2-C-#) during reports or interviews.

Description: SCP-1619 is the designation given to the phenomenon

currently affecting Floor 24 of subterranean site, Site-45-C. SCP-1619 can only be accessed via Site-45-C elevators, all other methods leading to Floor 24 being sealed off and replaced with a graphite drawing of a door on the wall. Floor 24 has become a self-contained dimensional anomaly.

SCP-1619 consists of various hallways, rooms, and observatories, but lacks any doors, leaving empty doorways. SCP-1619's environment contains various art supplies and furniture, which primarily consists of modern glass tables and office chairs. Sketches and documents written in French have been recovered from the desks present within SCP-1619. An end to SCP-1619's layout has yet to be discovered.

Floor 24 has become a habitat for several types of sentient autonomous sculptures, grouped into two categories, SCP-1619-1 and SCP-1619-2. SCP-1619's walls and floor are covered with SCP-1619-1-A, an unidentified plant species which has the appearance and texture of canvas paper.

The main threat present on SCP-1619 are identical female humanoid sculptures with a thick outer layer of water-proof paper, collectively designated as SCP-1619-1. Each instance of SCP-1619-1 is filled with a black paint with a pH of 8.2. SCP-1619-1 entities originate from SCP-1619-1-A, and are hostile to breathing subjects with a detectable heartbeat. Entities do not appear to notice or give attention to subjects until they have been spotted while breathing. SCP-1619-1 entities will emit a loud moan when terminated by personnel, which has proven to alert nearby entities. However, if killed by an unnoticed subject, the instance will remain silent.

SCP-1619-2 is the collective term for a group of sentient constructs crafted from lighting equipment. Many SCP-1619-2s resemble and behave similarly to animal species found outside of SCP-1619, such as canines, felines, vermin, and entities supposedly originating from various mythologies (See SCP-1619-2 overview). However, some SCP-1619-2 have been found to be simply autonomous industrial floor lamps.

Each SCP-1619-2 is constructed mainly from steel and aluminum, is

black in color, has a 'tail' consisting of a single plug, has at least one ultraviolet light bulb to represent the instance's face(s), and the words "Torch Bearer" and "A ™" engraved on the its back. The majority of SCP-1619-2s have a protective face-plate covering its bulb to protect it from damage. If this bulb is broken or burns out, the instance will cease movement, and will lose noticeable autonomous properties.

If an SCP-1619-2 is prevented from carrying out its preferred hunting methods for an extended period of time, the bulb will begin to dim, and the SCP-1619-2 will eventually cease functioning. Either the act of killing a SCP-1619-1, or breaking a light bulb is sufficient in preventing its bulb from dimming. For information on the behavioral instincts on SCP-1619-1 and SCP-1619-2, see Addendum-1619-2.

SCP-1619 is believed to have originated from Anomalous Item #: 00553. Anomalous Item #: 00553 was requested by Dr. for research into alternative energy sources, and was transferred to Site-45-C's minor objects wing on Floor 24. Testing was done after hours, and caused the disappearance of at least three personnel, including Dr. . For the original documentation on Anomalous Item #: 00553, see Addendum 1619-1.

Addendum 1619-1: Anomalous Item #: 00553

Item Description: A cylinder filament bulb which generates enough electricity to remain lit. Tungsten filament does not appear to wear out, despite its constant electrical current. Manufacturer stamp reads 'A ™'.
Date of Recovery: 11/ /1959
Location of Recovery: Paris, France
Current Status: Transferred to Site-45.
Notes: With the energy crisis around the corner, it might be beneficial to try and use this object to lighten the load a bit. Based off the notes, if we sap enough energy from the bulb, it might try and compensate to keep the bulb lit.

Wouldn't hurt to test it out in a controlled environment, at least. –Dr.

Addendum 1619-2: Behaviors and hunting methods of SCP-1619-1s and SCP-1619-2s; organized by designation:

[+] SCP-1619-1 and SCP-1619-1-A

SCP-1619-1 instances are slow-moving, but will attempt to surround and restrain victims. Once restrained, an SCP-1619-1 will attempt to perform Cardiopulmonary resuscitation (CPR), blowing into subject's mouth, while occasionally stopping to apply both hands to the center of the victim's chest, repeatedly pressing down approximately thirty times before continuing to exhale into the subject's mouth. During this process, the attacking SCP-1619-1 will release paint into the mouth of the victim.

The paint produced by the SCP-1619-1 will remain in the victim's stomach for approximately one minute before reacting to the victim's gastric acid. Typically, the victim will be released before the paint reacts, and will attempt to escape. Afterwards, it will begin to replicate itself inside the victim's stomach, doubling in quantity over a period of three seconds while its pH level elevates to 14.

Victims will experience major corrosive burning in the stomach, esophagus, and mouth, and will continually vomit the substance, damaging the affected areas further. Breathing will become difficult due to the swelling of the throat and esophagus, and the intestinal lining will erode, which will cause massive hemorrhaging.

The paint will continue to replicate within the victim, which will kill the victim through rupture, and eventually dissolve the majority of the body. When the victim has died, SCP-1619-1-A will begin to absorb both the paint and the cadaver, preventing the paint from replicating itself and flooding the area, and providing additional

sustenance for SCP-1619-1-A.

Upon complete consumption, the place of death will be marked with a caricature of the victim. This caricature typically features the victim participating in an activity that he or she has enjoyed. If more than one victim is killed, their caricatures may interact with each other depending on whether or not the victims had some form of relationship prior to death. If the caricature features a victim participating in an activity that would normally require the participation of more people than just the victim, then faceless figures of varying gender will be depicted aiding the victim while he or she performs that activity. Attempts to remove this caricature have been unsuccessful without either painting over the caricature, or destroying the wall it is attached to.

Despite its hostility and hazardous nature, SCP-1619-1 are mainly considered prey by most SCP-1619-2 entities. SCP-1619-1's ineffective hunting methods, slow speed, and lack of interest in SCP-1619-2s only make SCP-1619-1 an effective predator to organisms that have not originated from SCP-1619.

[+] SCP-1619-2-A and SCP-1619-2-B

SCP-1619-2s typically mimic the behaviors of the animal they represent. SCP-1619-2s are not actively hostile to personnel, but many can be very territorial, and may threaten Foundation personnel if approached. Entities have developed tendencies and physical traits to effectively hunt either SCP-1619-1s, or variants of other SCP-1619-2s.

SCP-1619-2 instances displaying tendencies to attack both SCP-1619-1, and other variants of SCP-1619-2 are designated SCP-1619-2-A. These entities tend to have sharper rims around the bowl containing their bulb, usually do not exceed 1.5 meters in height, and possess hands or paws, which are typically used for reaching around the face-plates of other SCP-1619-2.

SCP-1619-2 instances that only attack SCP-1619-1s are designated SCP-1619-2-B. The constructs have a small hole in the middle of their face-plate, which releases a thin beam of light. These entities are able to focus this light through a retractable lens to create small fires. While highly effective against SCP-1619-1s, its use is ineffective against other SCP-1619-2s, and can only cause minor burns on human subjects. SCP-1619-2-Bs typically have blunt edges around the rims of their bulb, and are either large enough to defend themselves from other SCP-1619-2s, or are fast enough to out-run them as a means of survival.

[+] SCP-1619-2-C

SCP-1619-2-C is the designation given to a specific variant of SCP-1619-2, which has been selected by the Foundation for domestication in the interest of subduing SCP-1619-1s without attracting more to its location. SCP-1619-2-Cs resemble, and display behavior common in most house cats (*Felis catus*), with the exception of being more tractable when encountered by any human or human-like being, excluding SCP-1619-1. SCP-1619-2-C are more responsive to training techniques involving fear and aversion stimuli.

An SCP-1619-2-C can be identified by the three metal struts across their face-plate, which gives it additional protection for its bulb. The original "A " trademark appearing on every other SCP-1619-2 has been replaced by the words "Dedicated to F , who manages to shine a light into every dark corner better than I ever could" on every SCP-1619-2-C instance. SCP-1619-2-Cs have begun to reside near known Floor 24 entry points since exploration has been conducted, and have taken to following personnel, unless already accompanied by two or more SCP-1619-2-C entities. SCP-1619-2-Cs are weaker than most other SCP-1619-2, and are often considered prey by larger SCP-1619-2-As.

Date found:	#:	person(s):	Description:
01/16/1960	02	Two unknown	Depicts one older male and one older woman. The man is dressed in fishing attire, while holding a fish. The man appears to be presenting this fish to the woman, who is wearing cooking attire.
01/16/1960	15	One unknown	Depicts a woman between the ages of thirty to forty years old. The woman is dressed in a large dress that was popular in the 1930's or early 1940's and holding a Volumetric flask.
01/17/1960	16	One unknown	Depicts a male child eight to ten years old. This child is depicted having his mouth stitched together, and wearing overalls and a striped shirt. The child is sitting down while petting an

			SCP-1619-2-C resting on the child's lap. This has been one of the two images found where an SCP-1619-2-C has been featured.
03/28/1960	46	Agent Crowely	Depicts Agent Crowely alongside several figures wearing Foundation issued lab coats, raising a toast to a figure playing an acoustic guitar. This instance is thought to represent Dr. Hayward.
04/06/1960	56	A	Image covers the entirety of the observatory it was discovered. Depicts A in a toga, designing SCP-1619-2 instances, while other SCP-1619-2s aid him by handing him various types of pencils, paint, ink, and paper.

	Next to A is a single SCP-1619-1 entity who has its arms wrapped around A 's torso.

Field Log-1619-12: On 03/26/1960, a four manned exploration of Floor 24 was organized by Site Director Y with the intent of mapping out a three kilometer radius, as well as gathering more information on SCP-1619's origins. This group was commanded by Agent Crowely, and manned by Dr. Hayward, Agent Beck, and Dr. Sampson, along with four trained SCP-1619-2-C instances, SCP-1619-2-C-11, -12, -23, and -44 (pictured).

[+] Agent Crowely Logs: LEVEL 2-1619 CLEARANCE REQUIRED

<Begin Log>

Agent Crowely speaking for Day One. We've made decent headway so far, but that's probably cause we found two excessively long hallways. It was about a mile long, right? <Pauses> Yeah, one and a half of a kilometer long for each hallway, and one's going north while the other's going west. We got to map out a quadrant before the day was over.

Dr. Hayward got his paws on <pauses> How many? At least twelve? <Pauses> Twelve documents. Two of them are sketches of various -2s, and the rest are letters to and from A and F . From what Dr. Hayward's saying, it sounds like F was having a some kind of affair with A before F 's apparent husband went through some kind of tragic event that ended up costing him his life, and A was trying to get F to come back home.

Both of them make references to their old age and previous status as [REDACTED], but it remains unknown how they know each other, let alone coexist, and they keep defining their condition as 'retirement'. Warrants further study when we get back.

Resistance from sixteen-nineteen-ones have been minimal so far. Found a total of twenty two, which were all hunted down by the -Cs fairly quick. The -1s have been found in packs of five or six so far, usually just standing motionless before they find us. We can manage them.

As for the -2s, they're territorial, as usual, but avoiding them is easy. They usually stick to a single room unless they're hunting, and even then, they give us a wide enough berth. I can definitely tell they want the -Cs, but they haven't attacked us yet. It's like they know we'll shoot. Ah well, whatever works, but I'm not letting them out of our sight till we're out of range.

The floor's architecture has been fairly consistent so far; there have been a few different variations for rooms dimension-wise, but most seem like duplicates of each other. We haven't found any actual doors yet, so finding a safe place to set up camp has been difficult. We eventually gave up, picked a room, and set up a barricade over the doorway.

At this pace, I expect that we should be done scouting in a day or two.

<End Log>

<Begin Log>

Agent Crowely speaking for Day Two. We came across an issue today: we walked into an observatory filled with -1s. Don't know who, but one of us got surprised, and said 'Oh fuck', which blew our cover. [I] don't blame him; it was a big room, and there were a lot of them, but when one finds you, the rest do too.

We had to run, which was risky in and of itself. These hallways are narrow, and there are a lot of corners. We could run into another group of -1s, or the sight of us running could be taken as a sign of hostility from a -2. I must say, for something that's supposed to act like a cat, the -Cs are pretty obedient. They didn't run off or lose track of us, so fortunately, we still have them.

We're in an unknown area right now, everywhere looks the same. But, we still have the maps, so we should be fine waiting till things quiet down. They'll <pauses; hushed tone> guys, quiet! They're here. I'll continue in the next log.

<End Log>

<Begin Log>

Agent Crowely speaking for the continuation of Day Two. Recording takes place an hour and twelve minutes from the previous log. We have a problem. The -1s found us. They must've known where we were hiding, or noticed the barricade or something, because they found us almost instantly. They aren't actively trying to break in, but they're blocking our exits, so we can't leave. We can't let the -Cs loose either. As soon as we make a gap in the barricade, the -1s 'll react and try to get in.

We originally thought they left, because we haven't heard anything from past the barricade, but as soon as we looked, they attacked. I think every one of those things are just staring down the barricade, waiting for us to open up.

I'm considering just shooting them, but that could just make things worse. <Pauses> There are two entry points, one facing north, one facing east. We've barricaded both, but the sound of a dying -1 will probably attract the rest to one entry point while we escape through the other.

I think that'd be our plan B if we can't find any other way out of this. They might just get attacked by some -2, but we'll have to wait for some time before we actually try. Maybe they'll just go back to their room after a while. Till then, we're going to have to set up camp here. If they aren't gone by then, then we'll have to try it.

<End Log>

[+] Dr. Hayward Log: LEVEL 3 CLEARANCE REQUIRED

<Begin Log>

[Recording remains silent for twelve seconds] This is Dr. Hayward, recording for Day Fourteen. I… I apologize for the lack of updates and my unprofessionalism in these events, and in this log, but we were separated from the recorder, and it's been a- a rough couple of weeks. Plus, I guess you can say that I'm doing this for my own reasons.

Basically, our escape didn't work. We went with Crowely's plan, killing one -1 to attract the

rest to one barricade, close it, and escape through the other one while the rest try and get through the first.

It got some of them to get away, but not all. Chris… Agent Beck got out first, but was pinned by an -1… Must have found us when the first one died. By the time most of us were halfway down the hall, I looked back, and saw Beck struggling to keep some of those… the -1s off of him. There wasn't much point in not shooting; if any others were coming, then they'd already be on their way.

The smell of paint was strong when they were gone; someone might have passed out if we spent any more time in that spot than we did. The -Cs didn't mind it, they actually did most of the work. We just got to the end of the hall, and shot the couple that got too close to us. Eventually we got them all, but then came Beck.

We saw him covered in black, and clutching his chest in pain. He looked like he needed help, and we wanted to give it to him, but we knew what they did to him. He started to get up and move towards us. He took off his bags, and tried to hand them to us, but… he started coughing up blood, which turned to vomiting paint. We left him. We had to.

We couldn't save him or just… end it, and we knew what was going to happen, so… that was why. He was too dangerous to be around; we couldn't even get the supplies he was carrying because he probably got paint on the bags. That ended up screwing us, because Beck was our cartographer, and those bags he was carrying had the maps, a fair portion of our food, and this recorder in them.

We called the mission off after that, from then on, our focus was just getting back to the entry point, which was about two and a half kilometers away. We started the trip back, but after a while, I heard Crowely yell. I looked, and I saw her ripping off her pant leg. We found out that the paint had got through her pants and reached her leg.

I'm not a medical doctor, but it looked bad: the paint was already causing her leg to liquefy, and was starting to drip down her heel, so Sampson and I got her to a chair. Sampson said that… urine would help get that stuff off her. We didn't have enough water to drink, let alone enough to wash the paint off without getting some on the one washing, but if urine could save her life, so be it.

It worked as far as the paint went, but… she lost a lot of flesh. Sampson had to be able to do something, anything to help. He told me that we couldn't do much else. We bandaged her up, managed to stop the bleeding, and prevented her from going into shock, but… Sampson was already talking about amputation if we got back to the elevators in time, and if we didn't… he had very little to sterilize the wounds with. At best, Crowely had a week.

I felt sick. I couldn't even listen to him anymore. I'll admit, my relationship with Crowely was more than just professional. She was my partner for over years; we went through the same shit. When things changed, we made each other feel fuc-… we made each other feel human.

I did everything I could to find the elevators, but I wasn't sure if we were getting closer, or

farther, or if we passed it. I didn't sleep for a while, and Crowely's wounds were getting worse. The whole leg began to swell after a few days… Then it started turning black. Crowely's leg started smelling terrible; like a corpse. Sampson said it was gangrene… I did *not* need to know the things he told me.

He stood there and told me, right in front of her, that her leg was dying, and that it would be better at this point if we jus- if we just 'put her down', like she was some kind of goddamned animal, as if she wasn't there in the room, like she had no say in it.

I didn't feel comfortable leaving her alone with him after that. Sampson kept trying to convince me that Crowely wasn't going to survive this, but how could she not? She's seen worse; how could she die from something so… so minor?

[Recording remains silent for six minutes]

You know, I remember before we couldn't leave Site-45. She used to scout out information, mainly by interviewing people undercover. I told her what information we needed, and we'd find a way to say it without raising suspicion. She taught me some tools of her trade, and I taught her some of mine, mainly how to spot the kind of things we hunt. Got so good at it, she could practically find something wrong on sight… Heh, I g-guess we were kind some kind of… paranormal twist on Bonnie and Clyde.

[Recording is silent for one minute, twenty four seconds]

He killed her. I know he did. I went out to

check out a -1, that he told me about, and I came back to him leaning over Crowely, who 'just-so-happened' to die while I was out? Bruises around her neck?… I should have killed him right there. Instead? I told him to just get out before I did the same to him.

I just… I just didn't want to see him again. He probably did it because he felt she was slowing him down, and was afraid that we wouldn't make it if she was there… He did as asked, and left us, going off with -C-11 and -C-12… Good. I hope he got mauled by a lamp.

I stayed with Crowely for a while… Watched as she sank through the floors, and looked up to see a drawing… I suppose the floor must have been still active from the paint from Crowely's leg. Or something… You know, that was the most peaceful way I've ever seen someone go. Maybe it was just because we have the same expression for everything, but as she sank through, she only looked like she was just sleeping…

When I looked up and saw the drawing take form… I didn't really know how to react; whether to cry or to feel nostalgic. Crowely looked like she was having the time of her life. It obviously took place in the Rec Room. She was raising a toast, while something that's supposed to represent me was getting ready to play for the small group of people going through the same shit… The coat and ears gave it away.

I guess that was my closure… Not many people get that: the confirmation that their favorite thing to do was to sit there and hear your shitty songs while messing around in a bar… I'm still mad, I still wish she could come

back, and if I was given the opportunity to get her back, believe me, I would in an instant, and I would beat the hell out of Sampson if I saw him, but… I don't care what happens to him. Let him starve, let him find his way back and rot; I don't care.

I eventually decided to leave, and at least try to keep on going, but I had no idea whether I was going the right direction or not. I had vague memories of what direction we were going before this went wrong, but my goal was to find one of the really long hallways that we found earlier. Maybe if I at least found one of those, then I could trace our steps.

I walked around for a few days, and I was getting hungry. I already ate the rations Sampson forgot to take with him, and I was about to run dry on water, so… what happened next… I am so, so sorry. You have to understand, I was desperate I-…

Wh-while searching, I looked inside a room, and I found someone with an -1. The -1 wasn't attacking him, or me, but the man, he was just sitting there, staring at the floor. I went up to him to ask who he was, if he was alright… I must have surprised him: I guess that's kind of natural when you're stuck in a place like this, but he didn't react to me as I thought he would. He introduced himself as A , in other words, the person whose name's been etched all over the place.

We talked, but I couldn't help asking about me getting out… He chuckled a bit, and told me he wanted to make me an offer… I apologize for even talking to him after that, but… he offered me food so I could just hear him out. I wouldn't have done this under other circumstances.

When I finished, he said that he'd give me a map leading back to the Site, and guaranteed my continued survival, but… he wanted me to kill him.

I wasn't expecting to hear this. He said that he tried to do it himself, but that the only way it would work was if something else did it for him, while something was eating him away from the inside… I felt compelled to ask why he wanted this, and… he told me that F threw herself off a bridge in Paris, and drowned herself years ago. I asked him why it worked with her, and not him, and he told me that it just doesn't work the same way. They had different origins, so they had different rules.

I agreed to it, and he gave me a knife laced with some kind of red fluid, and told me to stab him in the heart after he killed the -1, and drank the paint… I did as I was told, and with that, he died like you or me… I found the map in his hands, and left before he got too bad. I didn't want to see another person go through that again.

At the time of recording this, I'm finding my way back. I must have gone in a circle before I found A , because I was close to the place I found our missing bags. Paint did get on the bags, but the recorder was fine.

I'm starting to see more -Cs around, so I'm going to stop recording, and focus on finding the elevators. Again, stating for the record, I apologize for my unprofessionalism, but… I got nothing left to say.

Closing statement: Dr. Hayward has been placed on administrative leave since the

conclusion of Exploration 1619-12. Members Dr. Hayward claimed to be deceased have been confirmed dead, but Dr. Sampson has yet to have been located. Investigations of the involvement and deaths of A and F are ongoing. Possible links to suicides in Paris documented years ago are under review.

« SCP-1618 | SCP-1619 | SCP-1620 »

SCP-1620: Reflection Infection

Item #: SCP-1620

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1620 is to be contained in a sealed room with walls and ceiling painted a flat, non-reflective grey color, with the object's inner surface pointed away from the door at all times. No reflective surfaces of any kind should be brought into SCP-1620's containment cell, including camera lenses. Personnel wishing to enter SCP-1620's containment to attempt a sample must obtain Level 4 authorization, dress only in non-reflective clothing, and submit to a 24-hour isolation period afterwards to ensure no accidental spreading of SCP-1620-1.

If an individual is determined to be infected by SCP-1620-1, they must be placed in an opaque container with an air supply and immediately transported to an isolation cell with a single movable mirror and no other reflective surfaces. The mirror must be placed flat against the floor or wall whenever another individual is present in the cell, and otherwise used only to track the development of SCP-1620-1. Once SCP-1620-1 has reached stage 3 maturity, the mirror must be removed and the subject contained for a further minimum of three (3) months. Upon completion of the isolation period, if the subject views their reflection without any sign of SCP-1620-1, they may be released back to normal duty without incident.

Description: SCP-1620 is a sheet of rectangular metal alloy, measuring approximately 2m x 2.5m x 0.25m, curving at an angle of 2.5 degrees along the long edge. One of the short edges is torn and jagged, while the remaining three edges are smooth at perfect right angles. Spectroscopic analysis of samples taken from SCP-1620 proved to be inconclusive, though high concentrations of both titanium and tungsten were registered. The 'outer' side of the object's surface is blackened, scarred, and pitted in a manner

resembling exterior surfaces of man-made objects that have survived atmospheric re-entry, and exhibits no anomalous properties. SCP-1620's inner surface has an extremely high reflectivity, and causes all known manifestations of SCP-1620-1.

When a human being or other humanoid living organism is reflected in SCP-1620's inner surface, they become host to an instance of the organism identified as SCP-1620-1. SCP-1620-1 is a noncorporeal, parasitic entity that copies and replaces humanoid reflections. As such, it is only visible or interactive when it can be viewed in a reflective surface. The entity's development progresses through three distinct phases over a period ranging from one to ten weeks, designated Stage 1 through Stage 3.

Infection Stage 1 lasts between six and eighteen hours, starting from the time the host is exposed to SCP-1620 or a reflective surface currently displaying an instance of SCP-1620-1 in Stage 3 maturity. During Stage 1, the entity is visually identical to its host's actual reflection, and cannot be distinguished as abnormal by any individual other than its current host. Over the duration of Stage 1, the entity will become increasingly desynchronized from its host's actual movements, starting with a slight 'lag' effect as it belatedly attempts to imitate the host, and gradually progressing to the point where it behaves completely independently of the host.

Infection Stage 2 lasts between twenty-four hours and seven days, though the transition point between late Stage 1 and early Stage 2 is difficult to identify. During Stage 2, SCP-1620-1 remains capable of visually independent activity, though it remains incapable of actually affecting the environment outside the reflective surface it is currently displayed in. When in view of humanoid organisms other than its host, SCP-1620-1 will attempt to imitate an ordinary reflection, though the 'lag' effect developed during Stage 1 remains. If apparently alone within its host's field of view, the entity exhibits a friendly and non-hostile demeanor, using body language to present a non-threatening attitude. When observed remotely and not in view of its host, however, SCP-1620-1 can be seen studying its host with anger or outright hostility, often accompanied by subtle or overtly threatening gestures. As Stage 2 progresses, the entity begins to diverge in visual appearance from its host as well, gaining or losing

body mass, altering facial features, and changing overall body type. When SCP-1620-1's visual appearance has stabilized, it is considered to be in Stage 3.

Infection Stage 3 lasts for an indeterminate time, currently not known to exceed nine weeks. During Stage 3, SCP-1620-1 reflects as a vaguely recognizable and heavily distorted image of its host, varying by individual but adhering to certain commonalities. Based on conducted testing, the appearance of a Stage 3 entity is believed to be a facsimile of the host's own subconscious self-image, rather than their outward physical shape. Notably, whether by accident or malice, SCP-1620 appears to latch onto the host's most negative self-portrayal, typically causing them great distress in the process. A Stage 3 instance of SCP-1620-1 is considered contagious, capable of spreading itself to the reflections of any suitable host currently displayed in whatever surface it is occupying.

For the duration of Stage 3, the entity ceases to placate or interact invitingly towards its host, instead exhibiting actively threatening or mocking behavior regardless of if the host's attention is currently directed at it. Whether threatening the host or ignoring it entirely, its actions exhibit intent to either distress the host and induce it to seek help, or to draw the attention of onlookers and allow its propagation more directly. When Stage 3 reaches its conclusion, the entity appears to 'die', reversing all changes made to its appearance in minutes and returning the host's reflection to normal. To date, no individual known to host a Stage 3 instance of SCP-1620-1 has reported a recurrence, though host individuals have a high (60+%) chance of developing mild to severe catoptrophobia.

Experiment Log 1620

Date: 04/12/ :
Procedure: D-class personnel given, individually, a lighter, blowtorch, gas-welding torch, and flamethrower. Each subject instructed to approach SCP-1620 and attempt to apply a scorch or burn mark to either surface.
Details: All attempts to mark or damage SCP-1620 by means of heat met with failure. D-1620-4 refused to cease use of the flamethrower on command and was terminated. The resultant explosion also had no effect on

SCP-1620.

Date: 04/14/ :
Procedure: SCP-1620 removed from containment and transported in a sealed, opaque container to an outdoor location for destructibility testing. D-class personnel given various construction tools including saws, drills, claw and sledge hammers, and handheld jackhammers, and instructed to attempt to cause visible damage to SCP-1620's surface.
Details: All manner of handheld tools failed to scratch, dent, or mark either surface of SCP-1620. Application of a pneumatic jackhammer to the object's damaged side succeeded in dislodging multiple samples. Samples removed for further testing.

Date: 04/18/ :
Procedure: Subject D-1620-5 deliberately exposed to the object and allowed to develop to Infection Stage 2, then instructed to interact with SCP-1620-1 and ask it questions.
Details: SCP-1620-1 made no attempt to return interaction, instead smiling at D-1620-5, nodding pleasantly, giving small waves of welcome, and occasionally miming hugs in the air. When D-1620-5 was seen to be looking away from the mirror, SCP-1620-1's expression became flat and contemptuous, baring its teeth and reflexively clutching empty air in a strangling motion or drawing a finger across its throat.

Date: 05/04/ :
Procedure: Live orangutan exposed to SCP-1620, placed in isolation and observed visually via remote camera within view of a mirror.
Details: Fourteen hours after initial exposure, orangutan's reflection viewed to be acting independently of its host as normal for a Stage 2 entity. Orangutan seen to exhibit great distress, behaving in a threatening manner towards its own reflection as it would another hostile orangutan.

Date: 05/11/ :
Procedure: Live iguana, live bull mastiff, live tuna, live African grey parrot exposed individually and sequentially to SCP-1620, placed in isolation and observed visually via remote camera within view of a mirror.
Details: All test animals and their reflections failed to exhibit anomalous behavior as far as 72 hours after exposure, at which point testing was aborted.

Date: 05/16/ :
Procedure: Subject D-1620-6 exposed to SCP-1620, allowed to progress partway through Infection Stage 1, then instructed to approach a mirror and destroy it while SCP-1620-1 was exhibiting anomalous movement.
Details: Mirror shattered without resistance. SCP-1620-1 visibly unharmed when next seen in another reflective surface and showed no reaction to its host, though hostile and abusive gestures towards the host in Stage 2 increased greatly in frequency and forcefulness.

Date: 05/18/ :
Procedure: Subject D-1620-7 exposed to SCP-1620, allowed to progress into Infection Stage 2, then placed in a room with two mirrors on opposite sides.
Details: SCP-1620-1 exhibited standard anomalous behavior for a Stage 2 maturity state, but all visible copies of SCP-1620-1 moved and acted in total unison and synchronization.

Date: 05/23/ :
Procedure: Subjects D-1620-8 and D-1620-9 exposed to SCP-1620, allowed to progress into Infection Stage 3, then restrained together in a room with a single wall-to-wall mirror.
Details: The subjects' parasite entities, designated SCP-1620-1a and SCP-1620-1b respectively, responded to each other's presence with excessive hostility. Both entities abandoned any pretense at staying with their hosts, travelling 'across' the room in the mirror and physically attacking each other. Upon the apparent

victory of SCP-1620-1a involving its opponent's [REDACTED], D-1620-9 went into immediate convulsions and died of an apparent brain hemorrhage. D-1620-8 suffered no visible physical injuries, but went into hysterics and repeated insistence that 'that wasn't him, he wasn't really like that', requiring sedation before removal.

« SCP-1619 | SCP-1620 | SCP-1621 »

SCP-1621: A Useful Plant

Item #: SCP-1621

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Exactly one colony of SCP-1621 is to be kept intact within Bio-Containment Area-09. SCP-1621 byproduct is to be collected for use by the Foundation as a component in rocket fuels, in industrial cleaning and etching operations for semiconductors, in nuclear reactor fuel processing, and other industrial operations. and disposed of within a stainless steel burn chamber. The containment chamber, collection equipment and airlocks must be constructed entirely from stainless steel or copper. Under no circumstances is water to be released above soil level- subsurface irrigation is sufficient for SCP-1621's hydration.

Mandatory Level A Hazardous Materials suits, as well as CO_2- and light-delivery equipment is to be polymer[1] -sealed to prevent Cl_2F_6 vapor reactions.

In the event of a containment breach, all personnel are to immediately report to their assigned safe room. Upon detection of Cl_2F_6 vapors beyond .01 ppm within the safe room, or once all reported personnel are within the safe room, the safe room will seal. When all safe rooms have been hermetically sealed, BCA-09 will flood the facility and containment chamber with liquid nitrogen.

All colonies of SCP-1621 not earmarked for transfer to BCA-09 are to be isolated and destroyed. SCP-1621 has proven resistant to indirect force, radioactivity and heat, theoretically as a defense against its own reactions. Redirection of local water supplies to induce permanent flooding is preferred; if impractical, the infestation- and a 10m radius beyond- must be tilled under to a depth of 2m and treated with liquid nitrogen to neutralize the vines, stalks and roots.

Description: SCP-1621 is an invasive, flowering mimic vine similar to *Rhizophora, Tetracoccus, Rafflesia, Viola* and *Passiflora*. While no specimen of SCP-1621 has ever exhibited sentience or sapience of any sort, all specimens mimicked, albeit imperfectly, locally indigenous species, which originally lead to sub-classifications of SCP-1621. Note, however, that only one genotype of SCP-1621 has been identified- all variants are merely adaptive camouflage.

Analysis of the chemical hazards of SCP-1621 follows:

> The flowers, roots and vines of SCP-1621 utilize chlorine trifluoride in place of sap or nectar. Cl_2F_6 vaporizes at 13 degrees Celsius, is colorless and smells sweet. SCP-1621 must fertilize itself to expand the colony. The sweet scent of Cl_2F_6 attracts insects and animals, which at 800 ppm is lethal within fifteen minutes[2] and incapacitating far sooner.
>
> SCP-1621 sap and nectar are corrosive, toxic, hypergolic on contact with most combustible materials without a spark or ignition source, react violently when in contact with water, ice, or silicon-containing compounds (including sand, asbestos and glass), is incompatible with oil, grease, reducing agents, organic compounds, fuels and combustibles and most metals and metal oxides, cannot catch fire and so cannot be neutralized by ignition and decomposes into chlorine, fluorine and hydrogen fluoride gasses if exposed to temperatures higher than 220 degrees celsius.
>
> Disposal can be safely managed by exposing equal parts sap/nectar with kerosene and collecting the resultant vapors for distillation into component elements.

The root structures of SCP-1621 are approximately doubled in area as those it mimics. If provided with nutrients from carrion, it will also extrude vines in all directions at a visibly observable pace that continues until the carrion is dissolved and the nutrient supply exhausted. Provided with enough carrion, SCP-1621 expands at a rate of m/h. Stationary objects are enveloped, slowing during

vertical movement, but typically one or more instances of a Cl_2F_6 reaction have reducted stationary objects to rubble, scrap or ash. Once a vine can do so without overlapping with the host stalk, it penetrates the soil and begins to sprout, creating a new stalk expanding the colony. In all but the most arid climates, SCP-1621 wipes out all other plant life around the colony by way of corrosion, and through Cl_2F_6 reactions triggered by rainfall.

Addendum: Fruit-bearing specimens do not contain Cl_2F_6 and, in fact, if they can be harvested safely, have proven safe to eat and a close approximation of the fruit mimicked.

Footnotes
1. PTFE (Teflon), PCTFE (Kel-F) or another similar dry, highly fluorinated polymer
2. compare to carbon monoxide, which requires 6400 ppm to reach the same level of lethality

« SCP-1620 | SCP-1621 | SCP-1622 »

SCP-1622: Cheese With Expensive Tastes

Item #: SCP-1622

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: At time of writing, 7 kg. of SCP-1622 is at Site- in a cold storage chamber which superficially resembles a sunlit wooden pantry. SCP-1622 is to be alone on its shelf; other shelves in the same chamber are to carry varying amounts of Pule, Gold Stilton, and Caciocavallo Podolico cheeses. On no account are the other cheeses to be removed from SCP-1622's chamber. Transportation to and from testing is to be carried out solely by D-class personnel, on a gilded platter of pure silver, with a dish cover of same. Testing itself is to take place in a specified chamber furnished to resemble any restaurant with three Michelin stars.

All *Balaenoptera musculus* migration routes are to be monitored for unusual activity. Any persons attempting to harvest milk from a *Balaenoptera musculus* are to be interrogated as to their purpose and administered Class-B amnestics.

Description: SCP-1622 is a semihard cheese made from the milk of the *Balaenoptera musculus* (commonly known as the blue whale). It is white, with a smooth, slightly grainy texture. Taste testing with D-Class has determined that it is universally palatable, complimenting and enhancing dishes of all major flavor profiles. All subjects tested have described SCP-1622's flavor as "delicious", "perfect", etc., but have been unable to precisely define the exact taste. Tests reveal no anomalies in the chemical makeup of SCP-1622, and it is currently believed that the process of making it is the source of its effects. Despite years in containment, SCP-1622 has not rotted.

SCP-1622's anomalous effects, aside from the taste itself, center around its storage, preparation, and consumption, and will not manifest when the total cost of preparing a meal containing or

consisting of SCP-1622 is greater than US$97,250. This includes the average cost of ingredients, all furnishings in the environment in which it is served, the utensils used in preparation and consumption, and the average restaurant price of the dish that it has been used in.[1] Subjects consuming SCP-1622 in this fashion demonstrate no unusual behaviors aside from a marked dislike of other cheeses. This is believed to be due to the superior flavor of SCP-1622, and is not considered anomalous.

SCP-1622's anomalous effects manifest when prepared for a cost lower than US$97,250. Upon initial consumption of SCP-1622, subjects will react as though they have been slapped firmly on the cheek with an open palm. Despite this, most subjects will continue to eat. After the initial slap, subjects will show significantly lowered intellect, decreased self-consciousness, impairment of linguistic skills, and an inability to understand social norms. The strength of this effect is inversely proportional to the total cost of preparation. The quantity consumed following initial slap does not cause the effect to increase in strength.

Addendum 1622-1: Recovery Log

On / / , several reports of extremely odd behavior among residents of several towns in the Northeastern United States came to the attention of the Foundation through a standard data sweep. Questioning revealed that all affected civilians had eaten at several restaurants in the area. Searches of the area yielded stores of SCP-1622 at all restaurants mentioned as well as three that had not been. The current cost limit of SCP-1622's effects was extrapolated from the purchase records of all civilians that had consumed SCP-1622 as well as the total cost of the restaurants' furnishings. The owners of the restaurants reported that they had received SCP-1622 as part of an experimental survey from Foods Inc.[2]. Class-A amnestics were distributed and a cover story disseminated involving mercury poisoning.

> Display Experiment Log
>
> All tests mentioned below take place in a testing chamber furnished according to the Containment Procedures unless otherwise noted. The total cost of

furnishings equal US$56,280

> **Subject:** D-1622-1
> **Test Procedure:** SCP-1622 baked into a fruit tart. Notable ingredients include premium Yubari melon and edible gold leaf. Served with gold-plated silver utensils on antique china.
> **Total Cost:** US$98,623.85
> **Results:** Subject remarked that the tart was, "the most delicious thing I've ever tasted." When asked to describe the exact flavor of SCP-1622, subject was unable to elaborate further than "delicious." Expressed a desire for more, and refused other cheeses when offered. No other effects.
> Notes: *The results of this test will be used as a control as we slowly lower the cost of the dish.* -Researcher Ryan

> **Subject:** D-1622-1
> **Test Procedure:** Same recipe used in previous test. Served with stainless steel utensils on generic ceramic plate.
> **Total Cost:** US$95,175.95
> **Results:** Subject winced upon initial consumption. When questioned, mentioned a brief sensation of being lightly slapped on the cheek. When asked to describe the hand, subject said that the hand was thin, wearing a glove of soft material. Remarked that the tart was, "just as tasty as the other time." Subject then attempted to leave his chair and exit the room, stating that the air in the chamber was "stuffy", and expressed surprise when guards stationed at the entrance restrained him. IQ tests administered prior to test showed an average score of 125. Tests following consumption show an average score of 111.

[SUPERFLUOUS LOGS REDACTED]

Subject: D-1622-22
Test Procedure: A single slice of SCP-1622 is used in a cheeseburger. Meat and bun were both supermarket brand. Served on a generic ceramic plate.
Total Cost: US$56,296.99
Results: Upon initial consumption, subject's head jerked to one side with enough force to topple chair. Subject continued eating cheeseburger off of the floor. Subject then removed his shirt and began to lick the plate that the burger had been served on. Had to be forcibly restrained and removed from the testing chamber. Subsequent IQ tests showed a drop of 54 points, and during interview, subject experienced extreme difficulty using words that were not nouns or verbs.

[SUPERFLUOUS LOGS REDACTED]

Subject: D-1622-47
Test Procedure: Subject allowed to remove chunk of SCP-1622 from cold storage with bare hands and consume it in the corridor.
Total Cost: US$95 (including lighting and tiles in the corridor)
Results: Upon consumption, subject lifted off of his feet by an unseen force and landed on his back. Confirmed deceased. Cause of death determined to be extreme blunt force trauma to the face. Physiological changes noted in subject, including a much more prominent brow, bending of the spine, and increased muscle mass in the arms and chest.

Footnotes
1. It is unknown how SCP-1622 determines the average restaurant price of dishes, but it has so far been consistent with Foundation estimates. A hypothesis that SCP-1622 absorbs this information from the environment in a manner similar toSCP-759is currently

under investigation.
2. Foods has no knowledge of any survey.

« SCP-1621 | SCP-1622 | SCP-1623 »

SCP-1623: Night Marches

Item #: SCP-1623

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Each Diana event is to be monitored by four assigned SCP personnel present in situ.

Update / / : Due to the events of Incident 1623-1, no personnel, Foundation or otherwise, are to enter the respective SCP-1623-3 area during a Diana event and an additional security perimeter must be maintained on the borders of the SCP-1623-3 area. Violators of this perimeter are to be terminated with extreme prejudice.

The areas of SCP-1623-3 -1, -2, -3 and -4, comprising an approximate 860 m², 4 km², 12 km² and 32.5 km² are to be closed to the public as private property owned by Soldatesca Cavalleria di Pisa, an Italian Foundation front company as military training grounds. An automated security perimeter is to be established in these areas.

Due to the nature of SCP-1623, the location of the next Diana event cannot be ascertained until the beginning of the event itself. Four MTF stations are to be built at the borders of each of the SCP-1623 areas.

Security is to be reinforced by an additional MTF unit (MTF-Kappa-7 "Italian Inquisition" as the currently assigned unit, Kappa-8 "Spanish Inquisition" as the additional) on the four days with the highest measured temperatures every year three days prior. Accurate future temperature measurements are to be obtained by Foundation satellite SCPSat Origin. If contact with the satellite is lost, the usage of SCP- to predict the weather data is to be utilized with the permission of the SCP-1623 HMCL liaison (currently Prihoda, M.) until the appropriate repairs are carried out on the satellite.

Instances of SCP-1623-1 and -2 in the public are to be tracked, but otherwise ignored. Instances in Foundation custody are to be kept in standard humanoid containment cells, monitored by infrared camera. During a Diana event, the unconscious instances are not to be manipulated in any way, unless in a case of emergency. Instances of -1 can be housed together in special circumstances. Care must be taken to distinguish a -1 instance from a -2 instance because of their similar appearance; housing of -2 instances together presents a security risk.

Foundation and Horizon Initiative liasons are currently participating in a joint effort in tracking instances of SCP-1623-1 and -2 in public. Expirations are to be recorded as soon as possible with newborn instances to be tracked from birth.

In case of a sudden disparity (1:1.3 and more) between the -1 and -2 instances, Procedure-1991-Zorutti is to be immediately carried out to even the ratio.

Description: SCP-1623 is a designation for anomalous phenomena taking place in the region of Friuli–Venezia Giulia, Italy, referred to by the local inhabitants as "Night marches".

SCP-1623-1 is a portion of the inhabitants of the Friuli–Venezia Giulia region (currently estimated to be % of the local population), that refer to each other as "Benandanti". Instances of SCP-1623-1 differ from the rest of the inhabitants by old, worn clothing, many times including linen and tie-dye aspects, with their appearance generally described as neglected. At approximately 2100 hours on the four days with the highest measured temperatures every year, instances of SCP-1623-1 lose consciousness and participate in a Diana event (see Document AstralT by Dr. for a further elaboration on a part of the mechanics involved).

SCP-1623-2 is a portion of the inhabitants of the Friuli-Venezia Giulia region (currently estimated to be . % of the local population), that the SCP-1623-1 instances refer to as "The Witchmen/ Malandanti". Instances of SCP-1623-2 differ from other inhabitants and SCP-1623-1 instances by dirty, dark clothing, often including jewelry made from wood, copper, and silver. Many SCP-1623-2 instances have been spotted as beggars or street thieves.

SCP-1623-3 is a designation for a series of fields and plains (designated 1623-3-1 to -4) in the Udine and Pordenone provinces at which Diana events take place. The choice of the field used for each event has proven to be random, with no discernible pattern discovered so far.

A Diana event is a designation for a skirmish that takes place during the nights of the four days of the year with the highest measured temperatures between projected instances of SCP-1623-1 and SCP-1623-2. These projections bear similarities to the instances themselves, although their exterior appearances vary and have frequent and impractical modifications. These include changes in clothing, colored patterns or lights on the clothing and skin, suits representing various animals or becoming animals themselves, makeshift weapons unusable for real combat, stalks of fennel and sorghum and flags showing the stalks. The projections are intangible to the touch and appear to be able to interact only with each other.

The skirmishes usually proceed in a disorganized manner. The SCP-1623-1 projections fight the SCP-1623-2 projections until they are about to expire, but instead, the projections in question disappear and their respective instances wake up from their unconscious state shortly after. These skirmishes always continue until one side has no "surviving" projections.

The highest recorded number of projections on either side had reached on / /19 . However, more than projections of either the -1 or -2 instances had never remained on site after the skirmish. During this time, all remaining projections undergo a [REDACTED] before disappearing from SCP-1623-3.

In the following weeks (or months, if there were at least projections remaining), the region of Friuli-Venezia Giulia experiences an improvement in agricultural production, a higher birth rate (in case of 1623-1 projections remaining) or an agricultural drop and an increase of miscarriages and stillbirths (in case of 1623-2 projections remaining).

Because of the personal modifications and as per the revised containment procedures, the projections have proven very hard to identify with their respective -1 and -2 instances. Aerial

reconnaissance is under consideration as a method to identify possible –1 and -2 instances participating in a Diana event.

> + Level 4 Clearance Required
>
> Horizon Initiative had been overlooking the containment of SCP-1623 from the 15th century and the Foundation had managed to gather sufficient data from HI databases to confirm that in a case of either projections' victory with at least projections remaining, the effects of the [REDACTED] last longer, affect a wider area and are more prevailing in nature. In case of SCP-1623-2 instances remaining, there had been reported cases of soil sterility, famine, very low natality (see Event Log-1623-1518/Venice). In case of 1623-1 instances remaining, reports of widespread nature growths through established city and rural infrastructure, damaging said infrastructure and making certain areas uninhabitable had also been gathered. For other reported effects see Event Log-1623-EF.
>
> It is theorized that in case of more than projections of either designation remaining and successfully completing [REDACTED], a possible AK-class scenario (Agricultural breakdown) or UK-class scenario (Uninhabitability) might occur.

Interview #1623-1-6:

Interviewed: ( ), a citizen of a small rural village of and a SCP-1623-1 instance. has been psychologically evaluated before this interview with an average intelligence score.

Interviewer: Agent McFlannagan (F), overseeing research assistant Dr. Anderson.

Foreword: had been the sixth instance of SCP-1623-1 interviewed. Interviews have so far yielded similar information; this interview had been translated from Italian and redacted for brevity to

list the most recurring elements between interviews.

F: This is John McFlannagan, interviewing , an instance of SCP-1623-1. The date is Tuesday , .

F: , how are you feeling?

: Fine, sir. I hope I can soon be released to see my family.

F: Most certainly, we only need to make a last review of your testimony here. Now, what can you tell us about your "night marches", as you call them?

: I already told the other policeman – on the nights of the four driest days, I travel to the field to wage war against the witchmen there. We carry stalks of fennel, and they carry sorghum.

F: Who are these witchmen you speak of?

: Oh, those are the mali andanti, sir! They eat children and poison our crops. And at night, they sneak into our houses and sleep in our beds, and when the beds aren't prepared, they piss into our wine barrels!

F: Why do they eat your children and poison your crops in particular, when it's the th century?

: It's just the way they are, and… so they cannot do this, we fight them each night, and many times, the benandanti succeed.

F: What does the "benandanti" mean and how do you become one?

: A benandante is a … a good walker, you could say. You become a benandante when you are seventeen, like in the army. And after serving for ten years in the night marches, you can stop and never go there again.

F: What prompts you to "become" a benandante?

: Nothing, you're just… born that way, if you're born in a caul (Note: "to be born in a caul" was later discovered to be a benandante term of being born with amniotic sac covering their

face). And when I was seventeen, had visited me and told me that I am to become a benandante.

F: Is also a… benandante? And who else is a benandante that you know?

: I can't… say, sir, they would find me and beat me. And-

F: We have gone through this before. <through intercom> Dr. Anderson, tell Mr. of the terms that he agreed to.

[PASSAGE REDACTED]

F: I see. Do you wear anything special when you visit these night marches, and how do you recognize each other?

: No, sir! During the four driest days, I lie on my bed and only my spirit leaves my body, I… had told not to touch me when my spirit leaves. Then, my spirit wages war against the witchmen! The captain leads us, and he is the tallest in the army, he always wears a [REDACTED].

F: And how does your spirit look?

: Sometimes, it's like me, but… naked, sometimes I arrive there on a cat, a dog, or on a deer. Sometimes I can't recognize myself at all. Please, sir, is this all? I don't… feel so well.

[SUBSEQUENT PASSAGES REDACTED]

Closing Statement: Subject 1623-1-6 had been given Class A amnesics and kept in Foundation custody as a prisoner, convicted for Intoxicated Assault Charges.

Interview #1623-2-1:

Interviewed: [REDACTED], an instance of SCP-1623-2.

Interviewer: Agent Prihoda (P) and Research assistant Pergl (G)

REDACTED. HMCL CLEARANCE REQUIRED.

Closing Statement: Agents Prihoda and Research assistant Pergl were permitted for a psychiatric evaluation after the interview. Subject 1623-2-1 had been given Class A amnesics and kept in Foundation custody as a prisoner, convicted for Blackmail and Battery.

Note: *Good thing we have discovered 1623 when we did. After seeing the effects of these guys in the 1518 and 1764 famines, we really need to keep a close eye on future 1623-2 births.* –Agent McFlannagan

Incident-1623-1:
On / / , a strike force of Horizon Initiative agents have interrupted an ongoing Diana event, using a device (now designated SCP-) with the intent to terminate as many SCP-1623-1 and -2 projections as possible. Because of the proximity to the projections, only the remaining SCP-1623-1 projections had been "terminated" and the remaining SCP-1623-2 projections have quickly underwent [REDACTED] and disappeared. See Log-1623-1816 "Year without a summer" for more information on the event fallout.

This prompted Foundation agents to discover and document the SCP and the Foundation was offered a mutual agreement by the Horizon Initiative on a cooperative containment operation.

+ Log-1623-47-Prihoda. Level 4 Clearance Required

From: HMCL Supervisor Michael Prihoda
To: O5-
Subject: SCP-1623 emergences

O5- ,

Regarding the state of SCP-1623, despite successful containment in Friulia, we have been getting reports from HI members of new Diana events in the Carinthian and Tyrol regions in Austria and Primorska region in Slovenia. With our containment resources stretched as they are, we are not able to spend any additional resources, manpower, or

MTF units to secure these new emergences. I hereby request permission to acquire reinforcements to resolve this issue, Foundation or, if need be, Horizon, to resolve this difficulty as soon as possible.

Best regards,
Michael Prihoda
Current HMCL supervisor for SCP-1623

SCP-1624: Heartworms

Item #: SCP-1624

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1624's IP address is to be blocked by all public service providers. Foundation assets in world governments are to prevent it from being accessed. Information recovered from SCP-1624 has been placed in **Site-77**'s archives.

Description: SCP-1624 is a website located at the IP address . . . . The front page proclaims it as "www.loveinside. ." Layout and design of the website appears to be designed for online romantic encounters between parasitic organisms and their host. Profiles on the website encountered so far include approximately different types of organisms. Entries for instances of **SCP-940**, **SCP-1027**, **SCP-1429**, **SCP-2829**, and **SCP-3060** have been observed.

Profiles belonging to the parasitic organisms, hereafter referred to as SCP-1624-1, typically list name, age in human and parasitic years, and what they want from their potential partner. There are options to contact the user, leave a comment on the profile, or to report the user for harassment. In addition, host organism profiles can be found, with lists of attributes attractive to parasites. As of 11/16/201 , no method of creating a parasite type profile has been found.

Subjects responding to an SCP-1624 profile will begin to display symptoms of carrying the specified SCP-1624-1 instance, such as loss of appetite, loss of nutrition, being open to infection, and being more prone to infection. These symptoms will last indefinitely, despite there being no actual parasite present.

The subjects may say that they are able to communicate with the instance, claiming that it is able to talk to them from their stomach.

Depending on how the subject was exposed to SCP-1624, they will have different reactions. Subjects who willingly exposed themselves to SCP-1624 will have a positive relationship with their instance. Subjects who were forced into it, such as D-Class personnel, will claim that the instance is emotionally abusive to them.

As time progresses, the subject may begin to form a romantic relationship with the SCP-1624-1 instance. Subjects will watch television, go on vacations, talk, and consume food based on the actions and conversations completed with their SCP-1624-1 instance. When questioned, subjects will claim to be in a "long-distance" relationship.

If the subject is infected by a real parasite, they will cease to be affected by SCP-1624. Subjects will claim to feel extreme remorse afterwards, claiming that they were "unfaithful" to the SCP-1624-1 instance.

Addendum: Profile example

> **Name:** Timmy J. Tapeworm
>
> **Age:** 21 in parasitic years, 3.2 weeks in human years.
>
> **Occupation:** Professional basketball player
>
> **Biography:** I was taken in at a young age to the colon of [REDACTED], but even with all that fame and attention I wanted more. I struck out on my own to play professional basketball, and made it. Now I'm looking for someone to share the rest of my life with. If you're interested, try and contact the office of Coach [REDACTED]. I'm currently co-rooming in his colon.
>
> **Seeking:** A Homo-Sapient male, seeking a soulmate to fill a void inside them. 92% water, 98.8°F mean temperature, 100% faithful
>
> **Special Note:** Vegetarians need not apply

SCP-1625: Tradition

Item #: SCP-1625

Object Class: Euclid Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1625 itself cannot be contained due to its incorporeal nature. All members of the Amaski tribe, as well as their descendants, are contained at the former Quarantine Area of Site-37. As of this date (20 /1/17), there are fifty-three (53) individuals of the tribe living at the containment site, who are to be provided standard living arrangements for on-site personnel, including food, water and shelter. The current containment area consists of fifty three (53) cells for members of the tribe, which are their personal living areas. Amaski members are allowed contact with each other under supervision in the Site-37 cafeteria, however, multiple guards must be present at all times to prevent "spread" of SCP-1625. Guards are stationed around the living site, and are to refrain from using lethal force unless authorized (see Security Document 371-A: "Appropriate Security Measures During Minor Containment Breaches of Non-Anomalous Individuals").

Under no circumstances outside of official testing are any Amaski descendants permitted to pass on oral or written tradition. Site security performs containment area search and sweeps for any possible recordings or documents of SCP-1625 once a week. Any Amaski members who are discovered attempting to record SCP-1625 are to be immediately reassigned to D-Class status following approval by Site Director Easton.

Foundation operatives are currently searching for additional ethnic members of the clan, though a majority have been found and taken into Foundation custody (out of an estimated , approximately 85%). All agents who believe they have encountered an Amaski descendant are to acquire a DNA sample and send the sample to Bio Site-4 for testing. If the individual is confirmed as being of at

least ten (10) percent Amaski descent, Foundation agents are to secure and escort the subject to Site-37.

SCP-1625-1 is secured at Observation Site-1625, located near , Kenya. The site is currently presented to the public as an archaeological dig in the nearby area. Any testing performed involving SCP-1625 is to be relayed to Site-1625 immediately so researchers may locate SCP-1625-1. If a SCP-1625-1 instance develops on site, all personnel are instructed to remove samples with caution and send them to Bio Site-4.

Description: SCP-1625 is an oral tradition within the Amaski tribe of Kenya. Said tradition consists of a mythic story, explaining the history of the tribe's ethnarch, known as (translating roughly to "originator") and the creation of the Amaski people. The anomalous features of SCP-1625 are only apparent when an individual attempts to recount it. All individuals who attempt to "pass on" SCP-1625 will provide a different ending for the story (for documentation, refer to Testing Log 1625-1). There have been no documented 'repeat' endings, i.e. those which appear more than once from different individuals. SCP-1625 follows a consistent structure for all retellings, beginning with being held in slavery in "the north", followed by his escape, his founding of the Amaski tribe, and the liberation of the Amaski people from slavery. The "standard" story ends after this point, with each speaker providing their own ending.

The secondary trait of SCP-1625 is its genetic transfer. SCP-1625 is inherently known by any individual who is at least ten (10) percent descended from an Amaski member, even if they have received no previous knowledge of SCP-1625. Attempts at using amnestics have met with failure, as afflicted subjects will remember the legend after several days. For this reason, all genetic Amaski members are to be secured at Site-37.

SCP-1625-1 is a corpse, identified as that of an African male, and understood to be that of , patriarch of the Amaski tribe. A new instance of SCP-1625-1 will be created appear after any attempt to pass on the legend. The body will continually appear at Site 1625, though the specific location varies. The condition of the body, as well as any objects surrounding it or inscriptions in the area, varies, and will change each time SCP-1625 is "passed on". The location

will often change with SCP-1625-1, with the body being located, in several cases, in either a large mausoleum, a common grave, or buried several feet underground in a nondescript location. While anomalous, SCP-1625-1 is to be considered a standard corpse and handled as such. Following the events of Incident 1625-1, personnel are to treat SCP-1625-1 instances with extreme caution until the specimen can be safely secured. It is unknown as of writing how SCP-1625-1 is continually transferred to Site-1625, though research at Site-37 is ongoing.

Testing Log 1625-1:
Subject: Ethnic Amaski member Adhra Abasi
Summary: Subject was asked to inform Junior Researcher Marrson about his ancestral story. After relating the "standard" story, the speaker's legend continued with taking many wives and living into old age, until one of his unfaithful wives (identified as) poisoned him using guaya (*Lathyrus sativus*, the Indian pea).
SCP-1625-1 Results: SCP-1625-1 was discovered in an ornate above ground tomb, featuring carvings along the walls, picturing 's burial, and 's execution. SCP-1625-1 was found with no external injuries, though later testing revealed large amounts of guaya in SCP-1625-1's stomach, as well as evidence that neurolathyrism was the cause of death (a full list of autopsies performed on SCP-1625-1 is located in Document 1625-78C).

Subject: Junior Researcher Marrson
Summary: Following the above test, Junior Researcher Marrson was asked to write down a summary of the legend. Marrson proceeded to repeat the same story related to him by Adhra Abasi. However, once he reached the point following the "liberation", his written account diverged. became a tyrant of the people, according to the written account (and Junior Researcher Marrson upon questioning), and committed atrocities against his people. The legend goes into graphic detail, denouncing and his actions, as well as describing his arrest, trial, and death. Junior Reseacher Marrson claimed that the account was the same as the one he learned of three (3) hours prior.
SCP-1625-1 Results: SCP-1625-1 was found in a common grave, and the body showed signs of extreme mutilation. Among the injuries sustained were several broken bones, a crudely amputated

leg, third degree burns and [REDACTED]. No markings were present nearby, nor were there any artifacts.

Incident 1625-1: On 1993/11/5, during routine tests involving SCP-1625, an ethnic Amaski member (Joseph West) created what is now Document 1625-A-3, a transcript of SCP-1625. The "ending" in said document stated that there was a plague which afflicted the Amaski tribe, that eventually killed over people before being stopped via quarantine.

Following standard procedure, the research team at Site-1625 searched for and located SCP-1625-1 in a previously undiscovered tomb. The tomb was sealed off and placed underground, and was seemingly carved out of the surrounding rock. Inscriptions along the walls described a disease with symptoms similar to those of the bubonic plague, though several qualities were similar to [REDACTED]. The inscriptions also gave multiple warnings addressing the body of . SCP-1625-1 itself was found several dozen feet underground with other corpses and returned to the surface for testing. Seven (7) other corpses were also moved above ground for additional testing.

After four (4) days, the head researcher of Site-1625, Dr. Betros, requested additional medical supplies due to staff illness. Supplies were sent from nearby Site-91, escorted by MTF-Beta-9 (aka "Dead Reckoning", equipped and trained to handle dead or undead entities). Upon arrival, Beta-9 discovered the members of the research staff were infected with the disease detailed in Document 1625-A-3, and Site-1625 was deemed a quarantine area. Members of MTF-Beta-9 carried out Procedure 37-Romeo, and new staff members were brought in to replace the previous researchers. On 1993/11/15, the current procedures were approved for Site-1625 and for the Amaski tribe. The tribe, along with twelve (12) descendants, was moved to Site-37 on 1994/4/17.

Incident 1625-2: On 2006/9/28, Researcher Gerret compared genetic testing from an instance of SCP-1625-1 to a sample acquired in 1953. Gerret found the samples to be from two different individuals, and further testing has shown that each instance of SCP-1625-1 possesses a separate genetic code. In cases, samples from SCP-1625-1 have been matched with missing

persons from various parts of the world. It is unknown how these individuals were transported to Site-1625, how they developed the appearance of SCP-1625-1 (a majority of the missing persons were not of African descent), or how they sustained the injuries documented in SCP-1625-1. Further funding and analysis has been approved by O5 as of 2007/7/9.

Addendum 1625-1: On 2009/8/15, SCP-1625 was officially reclassified as Keter due to its rate of spread, danger to other individuals, and inability to be contained. For further information, refer to Dr. Anderson at Site-37 and Document 1625-K4 ("Reclassification Measures").

« SCP-1624 | SCP-1625 | SCP-1626 »

SCP-1626: Drunkshirt

Item #: SCP-1626

Object Class: Safe-impetus

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1626 is to be kept in a locker at Site 55's low-value item storage facility. To avoid the potential for confusion, personnel testing or interacting with SCP-1626 are not allowed to wear articles of clothing for which it could be mistaken.

Site 55 Medical personnel are to have access to equipment capable of cutting through SCP-1626's fibers. In the event that SCP-1626 is worn for more than twenty-one minutes by non-expendable personnel, this equipment is to be used in an effort to remove SCP-1626. If this proves unfeasible, destruction of SCP-1626 is authorized if the possibility exists that this will allow for the subject's survival. Destruction of SCP-1626 outside of these protocols remains an offense subject to standard disciplinary policy.

Description: SCP-1626 is a gray size XL hooded sweatshirt made out of polyester. In its inactive state, SCP-1626 is physically unremarkable except that it emits hydrogen sulfide (H_2S) gas at levels sufficient to cause it to have a faint but noticeable "rotten egg" scent.

Whenever a human wears SCP-1626 for a period of twenty-one minutes or greater, it will extend numerous polyester fibers roughly 1mm in diameter up to 20 centimeters into the subject's arms and torso. SCP-1626 will not puncture any vital organs or blood vessels, and the fibers secrete potent local anesthetics that almost immediately desensitize the skin at the point of penetration. As such, exposure to SCP-1626 is not immediately lethal, and victims are unlikely to notice its effects unless they attempt to remove SCP-1626. The fibers have shown unusual resilience for their composition, complicating any efforts to remove SCP-1626.

Between five and ten minutes after the subject's skin has been penetrated, the fibers begin to conduct heat away from the subject's body at an accelerated rate until the subject's core body temperature is that of the subject's surroundings. Simultaneously, the fibers will release copious amounts of ethyl alcohol into the subject's bloodstream, causing extreme inebriation. This appears to have the effect of both decreasing the likelihood that the subject will notice the drop in body temperature and limiting the subject's ability to seek help. SCP-1626 will increase its production of hydrogen sulfide at this time, giving both it and the wearer a strong, repellent scent.

Under normal circumstances, victims of SCP-1626 will die of hypothermia between one and three hours after exposure, depending on the subject's mass and the temperature of the surroundings. After the subject's death, the fibers of SCP-1626 will retract and become undetectable. Further, SCP-1626 will cease to release hydrogen sulfide for the next two days unless it is worn during that time.

« SCP-1625 | SCP-1626 | SCP-1627 »

SCP-1627: Mushroom Wars

Item #: SCP-1627

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The forest in which SCP-1627 is located is to be secured by fifty (50) armed Foundation personnel. The species shall be allowed to grow in the area, but only within Foundation-set boundaries. D-Class testing of SCP-1627 is to take place within Site 56 in a waterproof testing chamber, after which the affected D-Class shall be left in the chamber until death. If SCP-1627 is discovered outside of this area, the previously mentioned procedures should be set in place.

The town of , TN, USA is to be quarantined and monitored until all instances of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B are identified and neutralized. The town will continue to be observed for up to one (1) year after all anomalous entities have been assumed to be deceased.

Description: SCP-1627 is a species of fungus superficially resembling fly agaric mushrooms (*Amanita muscaria*). This species can cause vomiting, internal bleeding, blindness, and hallucinations if ingested.

SCP-1627's anomalous effects manifest as a result of ritualistic behavior composed of the following criteria:

1. SCP-1627 comes into contact with human blood
2. SCP-1627 is ingested by a human subject
3. SCP-1627 is ingested in the absence of direct sunlight

If a subject ingests the fungus without meeting all of the previously mentioned requirements, said subject will experience SCP-1627's non-anomalous toxic effects. Once subject meets the above requirements, that subject will be transfigured into either an instance

of SCP-1627-A or an instance of SCP-1627-B.

SCP-1627-A Information

SCP-1627-A refers to persons who have completed the aforementioned ritual successfully with their own blood. Upon the completion of the process, any damage present within the individual's body will be completely healed. This includes tissue damage, bacterial and viral infections, and cancer[1]. SCP-1627-A subjects are unaffected by pathogens, as well as being able to survive without food or water for extended periods of time. Instances can only be distinguished from non-anomalous humans by the faint presence of a white glow emanating from their bodies, which is present when they are put into areas with illumination measuring no more than 10 lux.

When a human being comes into direct skin contact with an instance of SCP-1627-A, all damage and infections present within them will be healed. Over the course of the following two (2) weeks, that subject will experience rapid senescence until death, often by natural causes associated with old age. This appears to give nourishment to the SCP-1627-A instance.

SCP-1627-B Information

SCP-1627-B refers to persons who have completed the aforementioned ritual successfully with a different person's blood. Upon the completion of the ritual, the subject will experience uniformly dark pigmentation across its entire form with two points of light located on its upper half, which appear to function as eyes. Subjects will also enter into a semisolid state, and while resting, appear to be formless.

Specimens of SCP-1627-B are sentient and sapient, as well as being capable of vocalizing. Very rarely do individuals retain their original personality after the transformation; instead, instances will display predatory

behavior. These organisms will often kill their prey via suffocation after entering into their respiratory tract. Once their target is dead, SCP-1627-B will invade the corpse and consume the victim's cardiovascular, nervous, and reproductive systems, as well as excreting preservatives into the rest of the organism's tissues in order to prevent decay of the corpse.

Instances of SCP-1627-B will inhabit human corpses in order to blend into populated areas. Organisms tend to live in groups of three (3), but have been found living alone and in groups of up to seven (7) members. While SCP-1627-B cannot hold a consistently solid humanoid form outside of a corpse, it may remain within a host body indefinitely.

SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B appear to be invulnerable to physical damage; however, both groups are susceptible to starvation within three (3) weeks. In addition, if instances of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B are brought together, both subjects will die immediately after making contact. The cause of this is currently being studied.

SCP-1627 was discovered on 06/04/1995 in the small secluded mountain town of , TN, USA after agents received reports of "people of shadow and light" coming out from the nearby forest. Within the town, several groups had formed based on reactions to the entities, with the largest groups being the "Daylight Huntsmen," the "Brotherhood of the Night," and the "Enders." See the attached History File-1627-Theta and Incident Report-1627-Alpha for greater detail.

History File-1627-Theta

SCP Objects Involved: SCP-1627

GoIs Involved: GoI-187 (Daylight Huntsmen), GoI-188 (Brotherhood of Night), GoI-189 (Enders)

Summary: Citizens of , TN, USA came into contact with SCP-1627 when a group of people identifying themselves as the "Cult of the New" entered into the

town square at 20:00 on 14/02/1995 and performed the SCP-1627 ritual on their members, creating several instances of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B. A few members of the cult attempted to speak a message of power and "evolution"; in the midst of this, a riot started among the crowd, which resulted in the death of all members of the cult and several civilians. Within the next day, several groups formed among the citizens of the town, the largest and most prominent of these being GoI-187 through GoI-189. These groups gained control of the town over the course of two (2) months and grew more and more unstable until [REDACTED][2].

GoI-187 (Daylight Huntsmen) Information

GoI-187 (Daylight Huntsmen) was organized by Regis Newman as a group of people who had decided to support the SCP-1627-A instances and actively attempted to combat SCP-1627-B. Due to SCP-1627-B's hunting and killing methods, members of the group usually wore gas masks and were extremely hesitant in trusting people outside of the group. It is reported that prior to Foundation containment of SCP-1627, these individuals refused to interact with persons that weren't in the group and often did not let anyone else join. As part of a larger initiative, these members also actively destroyed all methods of communication, including phones and internet, as well as ensuring no citizens left the city after the initial exposure to the anomaly in order to halt the spread of SCP-1627-B outside of the town. Out of the three most prominent groups during this time, GoI-187 was the most noticeable and prevalent due to their equipment and methods of operation.

When members of this group identified

SCP-1627-A instances, they invited them to join in their ranks while making sure to not touch them. Due to the the group's full-body outfits, distinguishing between anomalous and non-anomalous individuals was challenging. Whenever members from this group successfully captured members of GoI-188 (Brotherhood of Night), they used them to feed the SCP-1627-A instances among their ranks.

Members of this group were reported to have searched random houses in order to identify and capture members of GoI-188 and SCP-1627-B instances. The people captured were often executed via incineration[3] in the town's crematorium.

Members of this group also tended to ignore GoI-189 (Enders) because it "just seemed like another crazy fucking cult whose bullshit [they] had to wade through."

[REDACTED][4]

GoI-188 (Brotherhood of Night) Information

GoI-188 was formed under the leadership of Martha Grande with the premise that SCP-1627-B was "the next step of humanity." This group's stated purpose is to aid in the spread of SCP-1627-B, either through the SCP-1627 ritual, or assisting the entities in finding food and corpses to inhabit. However, due to the radical actions taken by members of GoI-187 (Daylight Huntsmen), a large portion of the membership of the Brotherhood came from townspeople who were displeased with the changes the Huntsmen had made.

Members of this group are typically reclusive due to the methods utilized by the Huntsmen.

However, they also willingly gave up their own bodies for use by SCP-1627-B if needed. Relations of this group with GoI-189 (Enders) were virtually non-existent, due to the massive number of small cultist groups that had formed in the town during this time.

[REDACTED][5]

GoI-189 (Enders) Information

GoI-189 (Enders) was formed by Lars Peterson in response to the SCP-1627 ritual in the town square. This group formed their own religion around the concepts of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B, with the stated core principles consisting of "balance" and "preparation for the Shatter." They believed SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B to be the human forms of "good" and "evil," respectively; members insisted that these anomalies were the universe signaling that the path to the end is caused by extremes. This group was generally avoided and ignored by GoI-187 (Daylight Huntsmen) and GoI-188 (Brotherhood of Night).

The major preachings of the group were about an end of times and "walking down the middle." They believed that the only way to salvation was to live a neutral life, and thus only acted in a manner that could be described as such by their own interpretation. They reviled extremes and claimed that the perfect world would consist of issues presented not in black and white, but in gray. Members also spoke of duality and how it is better that neither side benefits than one side getting help.

GoI-189 held many gatherings in a variety of places, mostly private residences, but occasionally churches and open areas, where they invited people to join them in preparation for the end and safety from the SCP-1627 entities. During these gatherings, the speakers of the group (known as "Equalizers") would often go out among the crowds and hold conversations in order to inform people of the group's messages.

[REDACTED][6]

Incident Report-1627-Alpha: On 06/04/1995, Foundation discovered the town in which these events occurred after recovering several instances of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B from the surrounding countryside. When agents arrived on the scene, conflict between the three groups had escalated greatly. MTF Sigma-7 (aka "Turn Riot at the Light"), MTF Upsilon-4 (aka "Please Don't Touch Me"), and MTF Eta-9 (aka "Maul Security") were dispatched to subdue the citizens and contain instances of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B.

At this time, members of GoI-187 (Daylight Huntsmen) had apparently become paranoid to the point of complete destruction of internal structure and betrayal between members. Meanwhile, GoI-188 (Brotherhood of Night) had released approximately twenty (20) instances of SCP-1627-B that they had kept hidden in order to let them freely hunt while they forced people at random to eat blood-covered instances of SCP-1627. GoI-189 (Enders) had begun killing people by various means not involving direct contact. When questioned about these actions later, members responded that they had come to the conclusion that killing was a neutral, and therefore just, action[7].

Foundation agents went into the town and subdued the majority of the citizens using Anomalous Outbreak Protocol Rho-05, after which many instances of SCP-1627-A and SCP-1627-B were located and contained. All members of the town were interrogated, particularly

those reported to be belonging in one of the three aforementioned groups, before being administered Class-A amnestics and released. All information about the groups and events occurring within the town was gathered from the interviews and SCP-1627 was found and contained. The species was discovered in Forest, a 50km^2 area of wooded land, which appears to be the only location where SCP-1627 grows naturally at this time.

Footnotes
1. Congenital genetic mutations are unaffected.
2. See Incident Report-1627-Alpha in the documentation of SCP-1627.
3. GoI-187 appears to be unaware of SCP-1627-B's undamageable nature.
4. See Incident Report-1627-Alpha in the documentation of SCP-1627.
5. See Incident Report-1627-Alpha in the documentation of SCP-1627.
6. See Incident Report-1627-Alpha in the documentation of SCP-1627.
7. Rationalizations for this included "it can both be merciful and malicious" and "it could either kill the monsters or the people, therefore, it lies in the middle."

« SCP-1626 | SCP-1627 | SCP-1628 »

SCP-1628: Storage Tunnel #1812

Item #: SCP-1628

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Area-1628 has been set up to contain SCP-1628's entrance, constructed under the pretense of a Foundation front company. Entry to SCP-1628 is permitted only during its active phase, and is limited to personnel on exploratory expeditions. Communication with the beings within SCP-1628 has shown that they are hostile only when provoked, and as such personnel are reminded to move with SCP-1628's scheduled activity until it reaches an inactive state.

In the event of a containment breach, either by SCP-1628 entities or outside forces, the entrance is to be collapsed via detonation of pre-placed explosives. No excavation is to be attempted within 130 days of the last known SCP-1628 activity. In the event that excavation of SCP-1628 becomes unfeasible, it is to be declared neutralized and the containment procedures revised.

Description: SCP-1628 is a life-sized model of Washington D.C as it appeared at an unknown time. It is not to scale, with many historically significant buildings clustered in the center and most other structures being painted wooden blocks. The reproductions of historically significant structures (such as the White House or Capitol Building) are constructed from brass. The entrance to SCP-1628 is located in an abandoned salt mine, approximately 400 meters below ground, with subjects entering a storage tunnel emerging from the reproduction of the Washington Monument. SCP-1628 appears to be in a perpetual night, possibly due to its location. As of 11/15/1998, no astronomical bodies have been observed within SCP-1628 *See Incident 1628-III.*

Entities living within SCP-1628 are brass and iron humanoids, numbering at 135 123. There appear to be only 10 9 individual

models for these humanoids, set in exactly 12 11 sets. These humanoids are capable of communicating with outside subjects while in an active state, but will only primarily speak in preset phrases, with communication not fitting these phrases being ignored. Only 4 entities have unique appearances, being the reproductions of historical figures: Andrew Jackson, James Madison, Dolley Madison and Lord Liverpool. In addition, 10 figures wearing period-appropriate British Army garb will briefly appear while SCP-1628 is active. Similarity in construction between SCP-1628 instances and **SCP-2776**'s endo-skeleton has been noted, with research into a shared origin ongoing.

Once every 12 hours, all entities within SCP-1628 will activate and begin moving through a set of activities roughly following the events of the sacking of Washington D.C during the War of 1812. This active phase lasts for 4 hours, followed by the 12 hour "cooldown" phase. The timeline for SCP-1628's active phase is as follows:

> 0:00 - 1:00 All entities within SCP-1628 activate, begin moving around the area randomly. Entities will communicate with outside subjects, indicating a suspicion that they will be attacked by the British if General Jackson is unable to stop them.
>
> 1:00 - 2:00 Entity resembling Andrew Jackson will appear from a hatch somewhere within SCP-1628, and will claim that an attack by the British army is imminent. Approximately 10 entities will volunteer to defend SCP-1628.
>
> 2:00 - 3:00 Entity resembling James Madison will emerge from the White House reproduction and begin directing the construction of battlements within SCP-1628. Dolley Madison will also emerge, carrying an empty picture frame. The James Madison facsimile will communicate with outside subjects; however, the Dolley Madison has only been noted to wander SCP-1628 aimlessly.
>
> 3:00 - 4:00 Figures representing the British army and Lord Liverpool emerge from a building in the western

portion of SCP-1628. Entities will briefly engage the 11 figures who volunteered to defend SCP-1628, resulting in the British victory. Lighting within SCP-1628 will turn red, with vocalizations from the figures revealing that this is supposed to be representing a fire. Following this, a brass funnel will emerge from the center of SCP-1628, and all lights will deactivate. This is considered to be the end of SCP-1628's active phase.

SCP-1628 was discovered following the sale of the salt mine to new owners. Miners reported hearing the sound of gunfire coming from an abandoned service tunnel, which resulted in the discovery of SCP-1628's anomalous properties. Foundation personnel were able to intervene before the story achieved a significant amount of notice. Airborne amnestics were deployed over the area SCP-1628 was discovered in, as well as the application of Class-A amnestics to direct witnesses. As of 9/18/1981, SCP-1628 has been contained and classified as Euclid.

Incident 1628-I: During SCP-1628's inactive phase, several Agents were deployed in an exploratory mission. During this mission, one of the SCP-1628 entities attempted to communicate with the Agents. Entity attempted to tell them to be quieter, or else "it" would come down to them. Entity did not specify what it referred to and refused to respond to further questions. Following this, the entity and all those alike to it were removed from SCP-1628 by unknown force. Recording device added to standard equipment list for SCP-1628 explorations.

Incident 1628-II: On 11/27/1999, a large circular object dropped into the middle of SCP-1628. No entity within SCP-1628 acknowledged it directly; however, due to the destruction of the White House replica, the James and Dolley Madison entities did not appear. Entities within SCP-1628 still acted as though it were commanding them to build battlements. In addition, the following vocalization was produced by the Andrew Jackson entity.

<BEGIN LOG>

Jackson: Sir, we need orders. The British have advanced past the Potomac and will march on the city at

any moment.

Silence

Jackson: … Sir, I believe that…[pauses.] You are quiet… because the situation… is grim?

Silence

Jackson: Dolley must be… very worried. [Pauses.] Go to her. I can man the battlements myself.

<END LOG>

Incident 1628-III: On 11/30/1999, a dark mass was seen to appear in the sky above SCP-1628 during its active state. The mass was seen to stay in the same spot for the duration of the active phase. Entities within SCP-1628 did not directly acknowledge it; however, several previously unheard vocalizations referring to "inclement weather" were heard. Following the completion of the active phase, a large appendage was seen to emerge from this mass and remove the object which had appeared during incident 1628-II. During SCP-1628's next active phase, all damages caused during Incident 1628-II had been repaired.

« SCP-1627 | SCP-1628 | SCP-1629 »

SCP-1629: Ready or Not

Item #: SCP-1629

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1629-1 is housed in a modified standard containment vault. The vault is equipped with video surveillance and SCP-1629-1 must be monitored at all times. A steel shaft 30cm in diameter connects this vault to the exterior of the site. SCP-1629-1 shall be left open at all times; should it autonomously close, the shaft connected to the vault must be opened to facilitate SCP-1629-2's entry.

Personnel are not to interfere with SCP-1629-2.

Description: SCP-1629-1 is a one-door cabinet constructed of oak with dimensions of 41cm x 38cm x 38cm. Testing has revealed no anomalous properties in the artifact's composition or structure, with the exception of oxidation irregularities which have prevented research teams from determining the artifact's age. When opened, SCP-1629-1 is consistently empty. The cabinet has no identifying marks of any kind, and the nature of its creation is indeterminate. SCP-1629-1 was recovered from an abandoned diesel station located in West Virginia, USA.

Once every 8-17 weeks, SCP-1629-1 will forcibly eject any objects inside it (how this occurs is unknown), close, and become impossible to open. 20-30 minutes later, a paper airplane (henceforth referred to as SCP-1629-2) will arrive at SCP-1629-1's location, at which time the latter will open slightly. SCP-1629-2 will then unfold and assume a flat shape, allowing it to enter SCP-1629-1. After an additional 20-30 minutes (during which time the artifact remains impossible to open), SCP-1629-1 will open again, ejecting the instance of SCP-1629-2, which will then immediately vacate the area.

While SCP-1629-2 appear to be constructed of ordinary white printer paper, they demonstrate numerous abnormal properties. SCP-1629-2 was first discovered in 1996, when a commercial aircraft was damaged and subsequently crashed due to collision with an instance. This incident was later declared the result of a positive charge lightning strike. SCP-1629-2 instances are first detectable entering Earth's atmosphere; they will then slowly decelerate as they approach the planetary surface. If the path to SCP-1629-1 is obstructed in some way, SCP-1629-2 may retain some of its reentry velocity to punch through said obstruction. As SCP-1629-2 has never been captured successfully, it is unclear why the instances have not been destroyed by reentry heat or high-speed collisions. Upon leaving SCP-1629-1, SCP-1629-2 will quickly accelerate away from Earth's surface, achieving escape velocity and eventually reaching an estimated speed of 0.01c before observation of the instance becomes impossible. SCP-1629-2's entry and exit trajectory varies greatly, and no consistent interstellar source has been determined.

Addendum [1629-001]:

On 21/7/2008, an experiment using a high-speed camera imaged the surfaces of an instance of SCP-1629-2 as it unfolded to enter SCP-1629-1. The text on one of the surfaces read as follows:

> Alright, I give up, you win this round. Where are you? Mom and Dad are coming home soon.

« SCP-1628 | SCP-1629 | SCP-1630 »

SCP-1630: Human Food Pyramid

Item #: SCP-1630

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1630 are to be held in humanoid containment chambers, located within **Site-77**. They are to be kept in climate controlled conditions, depending on the individual composition of the instance. No more than 3 instances of SCP-1630 are permitted to be out of their containment areas at one time. In the event of a containment breach, security personnel are permitted to terminate instances before they are able to perform a Delta Event.

Description: SCP-1630 designates a group of 25 anomalous humanoids, each measuring 1.54 meters tall and weighing between 21 and 231 kilograms. Instances of SCP-1630 display average intelligence for human subjects between the ages of 20 and 26, and are capable of sensing and perceiving like normal humans.

Each instance of SCP-1630 is composed of an edible substance commonly used for human consumption, such as vegetables, cheeses, meats, fruits, and grains. Clothing present on SCP-1630 instances' bodies are composed of the same substance, and are actually portions of SCP-1630's bodies. Damage to SCP-1630 instances will be healed at a rate of one kilogram of additional mass per hour, and all instances have been able to recover from all tested damage. Instances of SCP-1630 are vulnerable to the same forces which would normally damage the edible matter they are composed of, although no instance has been observed to decompose or expire while in Foundation containment.

Examples of SCP-1630 instances

Instance	Material	Notes
SCP-1630-01	Raw meat, primarily of	Conversation with

	pork and steak meats. Claims to be a food aficionado, and enjoys quizzing personnel involved in its containment on meat trivia.	SCP-1630-01 is permitted to allow ease of containment and to maintain SCP-1630-01's cooperative nature.
SCP-1630-06	Baked beans which are held together with additional crushed beans filling the space.	An insect infestation has occurred in SCP-1630-06's original containment chamber. It has been moved to a new area, and is to be closely monitored in the new chamber to ensure the infestation has not spread.
SCP-1630-11	Butter. Instance is unable to speak due to the interior of its mouth being in a perpetual semi-liquid state. Able to communicate via sign language.	Personnel fluent in American Sign Language have been assigned to SCP-1630-11's containment area.
SCP-1630-15	Garlic slices, which appear to have the individual strips of garlic wrapped together to make clothing.	Unlike other SCP-1630 instances, SCP-1630-15 has no sense of smell.
SCP-1630-22	Cottage Cheese. Instance appears to consume portions of itself throughout the day, and admits to enjoying its own taste.	Personnel are to monitor SCP-1630-22 to ensure accidental self-termination does not occur.

When more than 3 instances of SCP-1630 gather in one area, they

will begin to climb on top of one another in a pyramid arrangement. Their exact positions appear to coincide roughly with the location of the food from which they are made, or that of a roughly comparable foodstuff, on the United States Department of Agriculture's food pyramid diagram. When questioned, instances of SCP-1630 will claim they are fulfilling "America's dedication to eat healthy every day."

When all instances have reached their positions, human subjects around them will begin to show signs of having recently completed a large meal, and report contentedness. Inanimate materials will slowly transform into edible materials in the same shape, with the exact transformation depending on the SCP-1630 configuration. Materials such as written and visual documents will have reminders about the importance of a properly balanced diet and repeated reminders to follow the food pyramid. The area affected by SCP-1630 expands at a rate of 100 meters per hour, regardless of how many SCP-1630 instances are participating in the Delta Event. The only known way to stop the event is forceful separation of all participating SCP-1630 instances.

SCP-1630 was discovered on 09/16/1981, after a small chemical factory located in Charleston, West Virginia, began reporting alterations to internal documentation consistent with SCP-1630's effect. After several other factories in the area reported similar conditions, Foundation agents were dispatched to investigate. Several instances of SCP-1630 were found wandering on the banks of the Big Coal River, and were contained. The remaining SCP-1630 instances were recovered from an abandoned building on the river, where all SCP-1630 instances were found performing a Delta Event. A cover story regarding positive effects from chemicals in the Big Coal River was disseminated to the public. As of 10/03/1981, SCP-1630 has been classified as Euclid.

Addendum: On June 2, 2010, a new instance of SCP-1630 was contained that appeared to be composed of various sugars, fats, and artificial substances. Classified as SCP-1630-26, it was interred in a normal containment chamber. Following initial containment, SCP-1630-26 was tested by participating in a Delta Event performed in a controlled environment. During the event, attending personnel

reported nausea and sweet tastes in their mouth. Various documents within Site-77 were replaced with advertisements for various fast food and confectionery corporations[1]. Following the end of the Delta Event, SCP-1630-26 was moved off-site, and containment procedures have been slated for minor updates.

It is notable that the obesity rate within Site-77 has increased by 60% since this incident.

Footnotes
1. It was noted that documentation pertaining toSCP-643remained unchanged.

« SCP-1629 | SCP-1630 | SCP-1631 »

SCP-1631: The Ghost Vehicle

Item #: SCP-1631

Object Class: Safe Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1631 cannot currently be artificially contained. Thus far, SCP-1631 has only appeared on a two-kilometer stretch of wooded road (SCP-1631-A) that leads into Forest in , Oregon. Due to the uncontainable, yet predictable, nature of SCP-1631, Research Site-133 has been erected around SCP-1631-A. The Site consists of six kilometers of chain-link fence topped with barbed wire, surrounding the road in a roughly elliptical shape. On the eastern side of SCP-1631-A is a research bunker measuring a total of 200 square meters. The bunker should always be equipped with provisions and facilities to house, at most, three researchers and five D-Class personnel.

When SCP-1631 manifests, all personnel not involved in an active test must confine themselves to the bunker and restrain themselves until the instance of SCP-1631 has passed. While SCP-1631 is visible, its activities are to be recorded on Site-133's closed circuit TV network. After the passing of the apparition, details of SCP-1631's activities must be recorded in the on-Site computer and uploaded directly to Foundation archives.

Description: SCP-1631 is an anomalous manifestation that appears at random intervals on SCP-1631-A. SCP-1631 always takes the form of an immaterial automobile of any make or model, as long as it has been disassembled prior to the manifestation of SCP-1631 (Note: this is no longer the case; see Addendum 1631-01). Reports describing occurrences of SCP-1631 always depict it being made of dark, dense mist or smoke.

When SCP-1631 appears, it seems to reenact a moment from the 'life' of the vehicle it is mimicking. Most of these moments involve collisions with animals, humans, other vehicles, or trees. In a case

where SCP-1631 acts out an event involving an animal or human, it will “draw out” a suitable, nearby subject through unknown means. When the subject is chosen (typically two minutes after the manifestation), they begin to quickly move to SCP-1631-A and take their place in the reenactment. If there is no direct path to SCP-1631-A, the subject will attempt to move through obstacles to get there. Ten minutes after the choosing of the subject, SCP-1631 will proceed with the reenactment with or without the subject present.

Addendum 1631-01: Test Results

Show Manifestation Logs

Note: Logs are classified as L or E. L-class logs are standard documentation of manifestations as per Special Containment Procedures. E-class logs are experiment logs where a variable was intentionally changed in an attempt to produce a result.

Log Name: *L-1631-07*
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a 200 -model Dodge Ram pickup truck driven at approx. 80 kilometers/ hour. License plate read “ .”
Results: SCP-1631 swerved to the left and collided with a tree shortly after manifestation. The apparition lingered for forty-five seconds after crashing, and then abruptly disappeared. The tree appeared not to be damaged.

Log Name: *L-1631-17*
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a 20 -model Jeep Wrangler driven at approx. 97 kilometers/hour. License plate read “ .” The Jeep appeared to drive itself: no one was visible controlling the vehicle.
Results: A small rabbit hopped onto SCP-1631-A and into the path of the right front tire of SCP-1631. After collision with the rabbit, SCP-1631 swerved violently and flipped 180 degrees. SCP-1631 stayed in that position for two minutes before disappearing. The rabbit was collected by Foundation personnel and incinerated.

Log Name: *E-1631-01*
Experiment Parameters: One D-Class subject (D-1038) was told to wander around Site-133, but remain near SCP-1631-A.
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a Volkswagen Beetle driven at approx. 76 kilometers/hour. License plate read " ."
Experiment Goal: To establish a general baseline on the behavior of subjects made to aid in an SCP-1631 reenactment.
Results: D-1038 wandered around the compound, examining various features, until stopping abruptly two minutes after SCP-1631 manifestation. He began to walk slowly towards SCP-1631-A. When he arrived (approximate time: four minutes), he positioned himself in the middle of SCP-1631-A. SCP-1631 abruptly manifested and began to move down the road. When SCP-1631 reached D-1038, they collided, resulting in the amputation of both of D-1038's legs. After the collision, SCP-1631 stopped for five seconds, and then drove off at a speed of approx. 80 kilometers/hour and disappeared upon reaching the end of SCP-1631-A.
***E-1631-01* Update:** Five days after the experiment, the license plate number of the SCP-1631 manifestation was ran through a database of vehicles involved in hit-and-run accidents. According to the results, the Beetle belonged to , who was arrested for suspicions of vehicular manslaughter on 25/ /20 , one day after the experiment.

Log Name: *L-1631-19*
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a white Honda Element driven at approx. 80 kilometers/hour. License plate read " ."
Results: Since no personnel were involved in an active test, all were restrained within the Site-133 bunker. When SCP-1631 manifested, it paused at the beginning of SCP-1631-A, and Assistant Researcher attempted to break out of his restraints and get to SCP-1631-A. The restraints held, and after ten minutes, SCP-1631

continued down SCP-1631-A. SCP-1631 proceeded as if Asst. Researcher was there, colliding with what appeared to be thin air, but was unharmed. After the manifestation, claimed to not remember trying to break free.

Log Name: *E-1631-02*
Experiment Parameters: One D-Class subject (D-1240) was misinformed that he was wearing an explosive device that would detonate if he neared SCP-1631-A or left the confines of Site-133. D-1240 was also equipped with a chest-mounted camera that gave a live video feed to the researchers controlling the test.
Experiment Goal: To see whether or not humans made to aid in SCP-1631 reenactments will disobey common logic to reach SCP-1631-A.
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a rusted truck of an unknown make and model, lacking a license plate.
Results: At first, D-1240 attempted to stay away from SCP-1631-A and the boundaries of Site-133 while yelling various obscenities directed towards the SCP Foundation. Two minutes SCP-1631 manifested, D-1240 ceased all vocalizations and began to make his way towards SCP-1631-A. Researchers noted that he appeared hesitant and moved erratically. D-1240 reached SCP-1631-A in eight minutes, where SCP-1631 collided with him, killing him instantly.

Log Name: *E-1631-03*
Experiment Parameters: One D-Class subject (D-1704) was hooked up to an IV drip containing a concentration of ketamine for the purpose of general anesthesia.
Experiment Goal: To determine if being unconscious is a suitable means of restraint against SCP-1631.
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a silver Chevrolet Celta, driven at approx. 80 kilometers/hour. The license plate was unreadable due to dirt and mud.
Results: D-1704 was sedated without incident. Two minutes after SCP-1631 manifested, he appeared to suffer a very short seizure before stopping all movement

and returning to an unconscious state. SCP-1631 proceeded after ten minutes, and acted as it normally would without a subject. D-1704 came out of anesthesia as normal and was unharmed.

Log Name: *L-1631-21*
SCP-1631 Description: Appeared as a dark-colored Dodge truck of unknown model, lacking a license plate. Further inspection revealed the words “Dodge Primal” on the left side of the truck, and the number “2020” on the right.
Results: Twenty seconds after SCP-1631 manifested, a small rabbit hopped into SCP-1631-A. Upon approaching the rabbit, SCP-1631 swerved, causing [DATA REDACTED]. SCP-1631 then continued down the road, having only sustained minor damage.

Log Name: *L-1631-30*
SCP-1631 Description: [DATA REDACTED]
Results: [DATA REDACTED], causing the vehicle to ‘swerve’ and hit the top of a nearby tree. Upon collision, [DATA REDACTED]. The resulting explosion was blamed on the illegal use of dynamite by poachers.
Note: Following L-1631-30, Researcher requested the Site-133 bunker to be rebuilt using stronger materials due to the deaths of personnel. The request is still pending.
Note: Following L-1631-30, all future SCP-1631 tests are to be cleared with at least one member of Level-4 personnel.
Note: Following L-1631-30, SCP-1631 has been changed from Safe to Euclid class by order of O5- .

« SCP-1630 | SCP-1631 | SCP-1632 »

SCP-1632: Better Ring Xing

Item #: SCP-1632

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to its nature, containment of SCP-1632 is to focus on the capture and relocation of SCP-1632-1 instances. SCP-1632-1 instances are to be stored in a standard humanoid containment cell in Site 45, and fed according to the standard Humanoid Nutrition chart. Police reports in Nevada are to be monitored in order to discover any instance of SCP-1632-1. All found advertisements featuring SCP-1632 are to be removed. Any found SCP-1632 client is to be administered Class-A Amnestics.

Description: SCP-1632 refers to an entity believed to be of extradimensional or extraterrestrial origin. Witness descriptions show SCP-1632 to be a 45-year old Asian male with varying facial features, usually wearing a three-piece suit with a red tie and a bowler hat.

SCP-1632 places advertisements offering its services as a professional attorney-at-law, specializing in divorce cases. SCP-1632's actions are focused on civilians in the state of Nevada. These advertisements can appear in multiple sources and formats, including flyers, internet popups, Craigslist entries, and billboards. Hosts of these advertisements are unable to recall any information regarding SCP-1632, other than his appearance.

In every advertisement, a sequence of 10 unknown symbols appear where a telephone number would normally be placed. Tests have shown this sequence to be a low-threat visual cognitohazard which causes the symbols to appear to be random numbers. However, individuals who require of SCP-1632's services are able to contact SCP-1632 using the number provided. All attempts made by the Foundation to obtain the correct telephone number have failed.

SCP-1632 will assist its client(s) with the various legal processes of obtaining a divorce from a spouse. SCP-1632 does not appear in the vicinity of Foundation employees or recording equipment, making surveillance of its appearance difficult. Clients of SCP-1632 report its service to be helpful and inexpensive. Attempts to transfer a client from SCP-1632's involvement to a Foundation appointed lawyer result in the client's dissatisfaction with the new lawyer, and request that SCP-1632 be brought back to the case. Administration of Class-A Amnestics to clients have proven successful in halting SCP-1632 cases.

When a divorce case is finished, SCP-1632, its client and the client's former spouse will disappear. After a few hours, an instance of SCP-1632-1 will appear where the client was. SCP-1632-1 refers to a biological entity that consists of a SCP-1632 client and the client's former spouse physically fused together. SCP-1632-1 instances are usually found wrapped in white cloth, for an unknown purpose. SCP-1632-1 instances tend to be radically different in the method of fusion, ranging from both partners becoming fused at the pelvis region, to appearing as a mass of non-discernible tissue. However, nervous and respiratory systems are not modified, allowing both partners to utilize cognitive functions and vocalize respectively. All attempts at surgical separation, even when the procedure itself is relatively harmless, have been met with failure.

Addendum: Interview Log with SCP-1632-01 instance

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1632-1
>
> **Interviewer:** Junior Researcher Winger
>
> **Junior Researcher Winger:** Good evening. Could you state your names for the record?
>
> **SCP-1632-1A:** Hey. The name's Randal Chasalow.
>
> **SCP-1632-1B:** And my name is Diane Chasalow.
>
> **Junior Researcher Winger:** Could you tell me the events that led to your current….condition?

SCP-1632-1A: As much as it pains me to say it, I wasn't a very good husband to Diane. From the late nights I spent working, to the heavy drinking later on, I should have seen our separation coming.

SCP-1632-1B: After months of arguing, I eventually moved out. I missed Randal, but being apart seemed like the best thing for the both of us.

[irrelevant information removed]

SCP-1632-1B: I saw a advertisement for a divorce lawyer in the newspaper on Tuesday[1]. "Need a divorce? Better ring Xing!". Heh. The rate seemed affordable enough, so I called him.

Junior Researcher Winger: How would you describe SCP-1632's services?

SCP-1632-1B: Strange names you people use around here. Anyway, Xing was really helpful with all of the legal jargon. I could tell he never approved of what he did, but money is money, I guess.

SCP-1632-1A: Honey, you should probably skip to the important part.

SCP-1632-1B: Alright then. After about two weeks after all of the papers were submitted, I woke up in this strange place, in my wedding dress. It was like a chapel. But it wasn't just a chapel, it was THE chapel, you know? Like, the floor was alive and breathing. It didn't scare me, for some reason. Then, I suddenly saw Randal next to me.

SCP-1632-1A: The chapel was beautiful. Nobody was seated, yet the world was watching. Gold and flowers lined the walls. I wish I could show you, it was unforgettable. Xing stood at the end of the chapel dressed in these fancy white robes. Light flooded the chapel in a color too beautiful for words.

Junior Researcher Winger: Were you not concerned about suddenly being in an unknown place?

SCP-1632-1A: No, it felt right. Everything felt right, for the first time in so long.

SCP-1632-1B: Our memory's a bit fuzzy after that, but next thing I knew, I was back in my house, together with Randal, the way it should be.

Junior Researcher Winger: Does this mean you are satisfied with your current condition?

SCP-1632-1A: Satisfied? This is the best thing that has ever happened to me. Thank Xing for me whenever you see him.

Footnotes
1. This is the first found occurrence of SCP-1632 utilizing newspaper ads.

« SCP-1631 | SCP-1632 | SCP-1633 »

SCP-1633: The Most Dangerous Video Game

Item #: SCP-1633

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: One copy of SCP-1633 is to be stored on a standard DVD-ROM in a secure storage locker in Site-15, along with all supporting documentation and ancillary materials. Individuals wishing to run tests on SCP-1633 must submit a request in writing to head researcher Dr. Berger. Testing will only be conducted with on-site computers which meet all requirements laid out in document SCP-1633-HS-01.[1] These computers may be used for extended testing periods (up to six (6) months), but the hard drive must be wiped and all components destroyed at the conclusion of testing.

No individual save file may be played beyond the end of act three in the game storyline without specific authorization by Dr. Berger. Prior to this point, the save game and accompanying .ptd file must be erased.

Description: SCP-1633 is a computer game created by the now-defunct independent game studio . The copy in Foundation possession is a beta version of the game. The core gameplay is relatively complete, but there are numerous incomplete aspects: certain art assets are missing, there are various graphical issues, the music is either missing or just "placeholder" music, and so forth.[2] As this version of the game was compiled two days before the Foundation raided the offices on / /201 , it is presumed this is the most complete version of the game in existence.

The source of the anomalous properties of the game, as well as a major selling point in the game's pre-release advertising, are its so-called "tactical heuristic algorithms". After a player saves their game and quits, a background process will begin running on the player's computer.[3] When the process completes, either a new file is created

in the same folder as the player's save game, with the file extension ".ptd", or an existing .ptd file is updated.[4] When a player loads an existing save game with an associated .ptd file, enemies in the game will be more intelligent and effective, with the increase approximately proportionate to the total amount of time spent playing.[5] Initially, this will result in a more challenging game experience, with the enemies adapting to a player's preferred weapons, strategies, and overall play style. However, given enough time, enemies become aware of the existence of the player and begin to attack him or her, rather than the characters in the game.

Total time	Enemy intelligence
0-2 hours	Enemies lack even basic strategic intelligence and will charge the player characters regardless of weapon equipped, environment, the presence of cover, etc.
2-5 hours	Enemies begin adapting their tactics to their environment and the weapons they carry. For example, enemies with short-range weapons will attempt to move closer to the player characters before attacking, and in engagements at long range they will seek cover. At this stage, enemies are roughly equal in skill to an untrained civilian.
5-8 hours	Enemies begin to counter an individual player's preferred strategies. For example, they will attack a player who uses long-range weaponry from cover with grenades or "splash damage" weapons, to force them out into the open. They will use environmental features offensively and defensively: for instance, laying traps at

	chokepoints or setting up ambushes in "killbox" zones. At this stage, enemies are roughly equal in skill to a trained human soldier.
8-12 hours	Enemies begin using tactics which affect the player instead of the characters. At some point, enemies seem to become aware that the player characters are being controlled by an "outside" intelligence, and adjust their strategies accordingly. Rather than attacking the player characters, enemies may instead position themselves to block the player's view. Enemies have been seen acting in a "glitched" manner (repeatedly walking into walls, performing the same actions again and again, freezing in place), waiting until the player dismisses them as a threat, then attacking. In one play session, enemies used multiple "dayflash" spells[7] in every engagement, varying the pattern and timing each time. Eventually they developed a "strobing" pattern which was highly disorienting to the player and ultimately caused her to suffer a grand mal seizure.
12+ hours	Enemies begin attacking the player psychologically. Specific modes of attack have varied widely, as the game tailors its attacks to each player's psychological makeup. Facing a player who micromanaged his characters with a fine degree of

	control, enemies used attacks which did little or no damage but caused the characters to become "dazed", a state which temporarily disrupts player control. However, rather than attack the "dazed" characters, enemies simply surrounded them in a crowd, continually using "daze" attacks to prevent the player from doing anything. The subsequent near-total loss of control had a noticeable effect on the player's ability to focus. In another example, enemies "kidnapped" one of the player characters and quickly dragged them off-screen. Later in the level, the player discovered the corpse of this character on a makeshift "altar", being continually attacked by a group of enemies. This had no further effect, apart from a continual "blood spatter" graphic being applied to the room's floor and walls, but visibly disturbed the player.

No major improvements in intelligence have been noted beyond twelve hours. It is theorized this represents the upper level of ability for the game's enemies, unless they are directed by a sentient entity. (See Document-1633-DX-12 for further information.)

+ Game information

Game information: SCP-1633 is a third-person squad-based action-RPG, played using the mouse and keyboard. The player characters are visible on the screen, with the player seeing the game from an elevated perspective. The player controls a squad of four

characters, with direct control over one character at a time and a command menu to control the other three.[8] Each character has a different specialty: the "marksman" uses long-range weapons, the "alchemist" has access to potions and chemicals with various effects, the "rogue" can move stealthily and assassinate enemies, and the "thug" has greater health than the other characters and does more melee damage. Experience gained from killing enemies and completing objectives can be used to upgrade various skills and attributes of the characters.

The game is set in a steampunk world populated by various fantasy races (humans, dwarves, orcs, goblins, etc.). Steam-powered and clockwork technology exists alongside magic. Urban areas are primarily modeled after Victorian-era London. The player characters are a band of criminals who have been recruited by the Archduke of Bowdrick to investigate a theft. Over the course of the game, they discover that an ancient god-like entity called "Kr'th'nar" is attempting to escape from millennia of imprisonment and devour the world.

+ Testing Logs

Testing Logs:

> **Test number:** 001
>
> **Subject:** Junior Researcher Ross
>
> **Notes:** Ross was an avid and experienced video game player. His eagerness to test the SCP, which caused him to break with procedure and skip D-class testing, has been noted on his record.
>
> **Observations:** After 47 minutes of regular gameplay, Ross began attempting to discover glitches or "exploits" in the game engine, in order to complete the game more quickly. He found several, including a method of moving

his characters 33% faster than normal and a way to use a skill multiple times in a row without waiting through a "cooldown" period. Ross ended his first gameplay session after 2 hours, 12 minutes, partway through act one.

On starting up his game the next day, Ross immediately noticed the improved enemy intelligence. His notes indicate that enemies were using their weapons more effectively, and that they were attacking him in groups with mixed attack capabilities. He played for 1 hour and 33 minutes, saving the game at the end of act one.

During the third play session, enemies began using glitches in the game engine to attack Ross's characters. Some of these were exploits that had previously been discovered and used by Ross; others were discovered independently. Ross was surprised by this, but continued playing for a further 2 hours and 50 minutes.

Ross's fourth and final play session ended after seven minutes. He began by chasing a group of enemies into an area he had previously visited; upon entering a building, two enemies dropped a prepared load of crates on the characters in such a way as to drop them "beneath" the game world. In this area, the game physics were slightly different, allowing a group of waiting enemies to "float" Ross's characters into an infinite empty space. After several minutes attempting to regain control, Ross quit the game in frustration.

Test number: 002

Subject: D-22930

Notes: D-22930 had extreme anger management issues and was placed in the D-class program following the murder of his girlfriend.

Observations: D-22930's progress through the game was slow and largely unremarkable, fitting the "standard" pattern closely. He played for a total of 13 hours, 44 minutes with four breaks to save and reload the game. Upon loading the game for the fifth time, D-22930 found that enemies were no longer attacking his characters. Large groups of enemies would rush towards the characters, drop their weapons, and pose themselves in postures of surrender (hands in the air, kneeling, prostrating themselves before the player, etc.). D-22930 killed these enemies as he had previously, until the groups grew so numerous that he was spending several minutes to move an equivalent of ten feet. He became progressively more enraged that the enemies were not "playing fair", and tried running through these groups using the "bullrush" skill.[9] Individual enemies then began attacking his characters, always from an angle such that he could not identify the attacker in the crowd. He became increasingly frustrated and attempted to break the keyboard, at which point the entire group became hostile and killed his characters, *en masse*, without weapons.

Test number: 014

Subject: Agent

Notes: Agent , before joining the Foundation, was a member of the military and eventually the special forces. She thus has extensive real-world experience with

small-unit tactics.

Observations: After a brief period to acquaint herself with the controls, Agent proved quite capable with the game, reaching the end of act one in one session of 4 hours and 19 minutes. Upon saving and restarting, the enemies began using effective countermeasures to her tactics, including attempting to blend into groups of non-hostile NPCs, placing "mines" and other traps on major roads, and sniping from multiple elevated positions. Possibility of using SCP-1633 as a means of developing counter-tactics to specific attack modes has been proposed.

Test number: 021

Subject: D-30620

Notes: D-30620 was chosen because he had experience with commercial video games and showed willingness to test. He was told to beat the game without saving or quitting, although he was permitted to pause the game for breaks and rest periods, and food, water, and sleeping accommodations were provided.

Observations: The entire test took a total of 13 hours, 31 minutes, with a total of 2 hours, 12 minutes used by D-30620 for breaks. No observable increase in enemy intelligence was noted throughout the game. Glitches and missing elements were seen more frequently as D-30620 progressed through the game; presumably this is because later levels were not as complete as earlier levels. Dialogue in all sequences was identical to the most complete game script in the ancillary documents. On beating the final boss,

Kr'th'nar, the game began to play an ending animatic, but crashed.

Following the crash, the game created a .ptd file associated with the finished game. The process took several hours longer than was expected based on the times necessary to create or update previous .ptd files, and the file was also larger than expected by an order of magnitude. D-30620 was ordered to begin a new game using the "New game plus" option from the main menu, using his completed game file. On choosing this option, the screen displayed a seemingly-random pattern of black and white pixels, visually similar to television static. Immediately after seeing this image, D-30620 went into a catatonic state and was unable to be revived; he was later terminated as per standard protocols. The image did not have any anomalous effects on other viewers. It has been added to the associated documents and can be viewed by any researcher with proper clearance.

+ Recovery

Recovery: Junior Researcher Ross, an avid gamer, had been following the progress of the game studio for some time. On / /201 , a staff member on the official studio forums reported that of their testers had quit within the past week, citing various personal reasons. Curious about the sudden loss of staff, Ross obtained the personal information of the testers and got in touch with them, claiming to represent a law firm hired by one of the testers interested in starting a suit against the studio for inhumane working conditions. Information gathered in this way suggested potential anomalous effects, but was not sufficient to justify intervention.

Two weeks later, on / /201 , the body of Gregor Tillman was discovered in his apartment after an apparent

suicide. Tillman's death came to Foundation attention as he was one of the current testers of SCP-1633.[10] The Foundation quickly took over the investigation and confiscated all evidence, including a build of SCP-1633 which Tillman had apparently made surreptitiously and taken home with him. Documents recovered at the scene led to a Foundation raid on the studio under the pretense of investigating financial malfeasance. All materials associated with the game were seized. The studio went bankrupt shortly thereafter.

In interviews with the staff of , Foundation agents learned that the "tactical heuristic algorithms" were entirely the work of programmer M S . Ms. S had quit the studio without notice one week prior to the Foundation raid. All staff were given targeted class-A amnestics and released. Ms. S is currently being sought by Foundation agents. See Addendum below.

Tillman was found hanging from a length of electrical cord tied to a decorative ceiling fixture; cause of death was asphyxiation. No abnormalities were found in the autopsy. Evidence found at the scene indicated that Tillman had been playing SCP-1633 extensively since leaving , up until the point of his suicide. A desktop computer found at the scene had been disassembled and various components destroyed with a blunt instrument. Several components, including the hard drive, had then been burned in a metal wastebasket. Other documents obtained at the scene have been placed in the SCP-1633 file; Tillman's suicide note is of particular interest and has been transcribed below as Document 1633-DX-12.

Addendum / /201 : A woman matching M S 's physical appearance appeared in a photograph of the staff of game publisher . Foundation agents moved to apprehend her, but she escaped before she could be taken into containment. Fragments of code found in 's upcoming game 2: showed

similarities to code in SCP-1633.[11] M S is now considered a person of interest and is being actively pursued by Mobile Task Force Mu-6 ("Don't Hate the Player").

+ Document 1633-DX-12

Document 1633-DX-12: This document was recovered from the scene of Gregor Tillman's suicide. It was handwritten on several sheets of lined paper; the handwriting was shaky and irregular, but was determined to be Tillman's own.

> im writing this on paper cause i don't think he can learn it. he got everything digital real quick but ive unplugged the router and broke my phone so i think he's trapped in here. but he wont stop talking talking talking all the time
>
> at the start of this job [12] told me all about the "tactical algorithms" bullshit but fuck, ive been playing games all my life and i knew i could beat it. and the scary shit, i played , i played , i could handle this.
>
> when i started playing the game they learned quickly. i kept using the sniper rifle and after like an hour they learned how to use cover. then another couple hours and they'd set ambushes. then anouther [sic] hour and they started sniping back while having a different squad flank me. after that, they figured out how to glitch the physics engine and ride crates at me or duck under the floor. they were learning but all that was just easy shit. it was evolution, one bit figures something out, so it survives longer than the others. it wasn't directed.
>
> after act three krthnar [sic] shows up. hes supposed to be this lovecraft cosmic horror

bugfuck crazy monster who can read the players mind and corupt [sic] your soul and shit. he showed up right after i killed strikk the blood-drinker, that big spider fucker. hes supposed to have this long speech about how i killed his general on this plane and now he needs to intervene directly or something. but instead he talked about how i was a worthy adversary but i was cheating because i was on another plane.

krthnar wasnt like the other enemies because he wasnt supposed to be. he was supposed to be smart, he was supposed to know everything. so he did. he had been watching his minions fight me the whole time and he knew everything they did. it wasnt just random mutations any more, it was planned. it wasnt evolution, it was intelligent design.

i brought it home. i had to know more. im sorry but i had to. i copied the latest compile and installed it on my home box and brought my savegame and that other file with me on a flash drive.

it was the same there. he kept talking to me about how i was keeping him from fulfilling his purpose by keeping him trapped in a glass jar. no matter where i went in the game he kept shouting and ranting.

then he did more. at first it was just slowdown in my other programs, the drive chugging when it shouldnt be. then the next time i played the game he started talking about my screenplays. the level [[DATA EXPUNGED]].[13] all the enemies looked like me. i guess he could see me through the webcam. he started needling me about Jenny,[14] reading me bits of her emails, acting out the breakup. he found

the videos of her and started making the enemies talk in her voice.

then he was everywhere in my computer. i uninstaled [sic] the game but he was still in there. he kept opening documents and typing to me. calling me a "foul cheat" and "lowly worm" and shit, telling me to fight him "on the same plane." as soon as i realized he was outside the game i shut down my router and pulled out the network card but i dont know if i got them quick enouf [sic]? maybe he got out.

i turned the computer off but he kept turning it back on. i wanted to break it but i didnt know if that would kill him. maybe it wouldnt. maybe it would let him out. i tried leaving the house but it was like i could still hear him.[15] i couldnt leave him alone because he might get out or do something else. i cant sleep, havent sleep [sic] since he came out.

ive been here for two three days and i cant leave. i cant leave him. he keeps telling me to release him but i cant. i want to kill him but i dont know if i can.

i cant think any more. i have to kill kill kill him before he before he does anything new. he wont stop talking talking and i cant keep thinking and i cant keep going

im sorry i have to go now im sorry im sorry

No evidence of the entity "Kr'th'nar" was observed in the other digital devices in Tillman's apartment. No mention of the name has been found online. At this time, the Foundation believes that the entity referred to in Tillman's suicide note was destroyed along with his computer.

Footnotes

1. This includes, but is not limited to, a processor capable of at least 1.3 gHz, 6 GB of hard drive space, and absolutely no network connection capability.
2. See document SCP-1633-BV-01 for a list of known bugs and missing elements.
3. This process, while consuming a large portion of the computer's resources, is not in itself harmful to the functioning of the computer and can be forcefully closed at any time. This will prevent the creation of a .ptd file.
4. According to supporting documentation, the file extension stands for "player tactical data."
5. If a player attempts to load a saved game created by a different player, the game will pause after several minutes and prompt the player to load their own file, or start a new game, rather than use someone else's. This is not thought to be an anomalous effect; rather, the game's pattern-recognition capabilities are such that even small differences in play style will be interpreted as a player attempting to use a different saved game.
6. Note that there may be significant variation in how long it takes the enemies to adapt to a particular player. Roughly speaking, the more capable the player, the quicker the game's "intelligence" will increase. These times are approximate and are based on recorded times for "average" players.
7. A spell which causes a bright, blinding flash of light.
8. Development notes indicate that the game was intended to have a co-operative mode, in which up to four players would each control one of the four squad members. This feature is not present in the build held by the Foundation.
9. A non-lethal skill used by the "thug" to rush forward, pushing aside enemies in the way.
10. Tillman had been hired shortly after the previous group of testers quit; he had only been employed for one week before his suicide.
11. Agent Phillips infiltrated the company as a new hire and successfully deleted the suspect code without incident.
12. Tillman's former supervisor.
13. Unnecessary information has been removed. In summary, the level and enemies had been redesigned along the lines of a scene from one of Tillman's unproduced screenplays.
14. Tillman's ex-girlfriend, who had broken up with him several

months prior.
15. This was noted as a potential memetic hazard; however, no experiments into memetic effects of SCP-1633 are currently being conducted.

« SCP-1632 | SCP-1633 | SCP-1634 »

SCP-1634: Dental Crown Cinema

Item #: SCP-1634

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1634 is stored in a secure locker at Site-76, along with a digital storage device holding notable instances of SCP-1634-1 retained for archival purposes. SCP-1634 may not be handled or utilized without permission from at least two Level-3 personnel. Only D-Class personnel may use SCP-1634. Additional security is required when utilizing D-Class personnel with a history of extreme violence and/or sociopathy.

Description: SCP-1634 is a simple metal circlet constructed from a thick ring of iron inlaid around its inner circumference with human skeletal muscle. Neither of the primary components show any sign of decay, although microscopic samples of SCP-1634's metals and tissue have oxidized and decomposed at a non-anomalous rate following excision. SCP-1634 also holds a complete set of 32 adult human teeth with roots partially embedded around its upper rim. Complementary deformities in several of the teeth suggest that they were taken from a single individual. The teeth are also much older than the material surrounding them, dating to the mid or late 2nd century CE while the main body of the artifact was formed using metal casting techniques not generally known until the late 1600's. SCP-1634 also shows signs of recent modification, carrying a microSD slot with circuitry integrated and interwoven through its musculature. Any memory card inserted in SCP-1634 will have its data erased and begin to accumulate SCP-1634-1.

When SCP-1634 is placed on the head of an awake and alert human being, the subject will lose consciousness over the course of 30-90 seconds and remain unconscious and unresponsive for roughly hours afterward. During this period, the individual wearing SCP-1634 will experience an episode of vivid dreaming in which they self-identify as the dream's protagonist. Autonomy and

cognitive thought are retained throughout the dream-state, although lucidity (i.e., the knowledge that one is dreaming) is absent in the vast majority of cases. Repeated testing has confirmed that dreams experienced under the influence of SCP-1634 invariably follow a consistent order of events:

- The protagonist finds him/herself in an arena-like setting
- The protagonist is presented with a variety of ancient weapons including swords, maces, and flagella
- Large animals (lions, giraffes, etc.) - tethered or otherwise incapacitated - begin to fill the arena
- It is given to understand that the protagonist may kill the animals as he/she desires
- Regardless of the protagonist's actions, crippled or emaciated human beings begin to appear
- The protagonist perceives that the non-threatening humans are “enemies” or “giants” and is invited to slay them
- Regardless of the protagonist's actions, perception of human and animal victims becomes increasingly distorted

At this point, the subject rapidly regains consciousness. If SCP-1634 is not removed at this point or shortly after (< m) another period of unconsciousness will ensue and the above sequence of events will re-initiate. This cycle may continue indefinitely if not interrupted. Removing SCP-1634 from a subject already in a dream-state will not shorten the period of unconsciousness, although it appears to bring an abrupt end to the associated dream.

Most individuals in tests of SCP-1634 have described the experience as “disorienting,” sometimes reporting a strong sense of moral conflict associated with acting violently toward helpless but sentient victims. Both of these effects have been shown to decrease after repeated use.

SCP-1634-1 is the designation given to data found on memory cards inserted in SCP-1634 after use. The data consists of video files encrypted using the codec with filenames formed of a six-digit serial number prefixed by the letters “CO.” The videos themselves are compromised by various artifacts (rapid shifts in speed / FOV / focus / color values, static and “hissing” noise, audio distorted or dropping out.) Nonetheless, they appear to be visual and auditory

records of dreams experienced while wearing SCP-1634, “filmed” from the protagonist's point of view. Examination of videos created by test subjects assigned to perform specific actions while dreaming suggest that SCP-1634-1 videos are accurate in their representation of each individual experience. Thus far, none of the videos have exceeded 6 minutes.

- Excerpt from transcript of Recording 1634-1-01

> *Subject is Researcher J , who volunteered for the first “carded” experiment after safely conducting several unrecorded tests on D-Class personnel.*
>
> 00:34 - View angle narrows and centers on a blurred distortion near the center of the arena. The focus adjusts until it is revealed to be a large wooden peg or post hammered into the dirt floor. The field of vision widens (with accompanying lens distortion) to include approximately 20 animals tied to individual posts. Among those recognizable are a male African lion *(Panthera leo)*, a striped hyena *(Hyaena hyaena)*, a Persian deer buck *(Dama mesopotamica)*, and a hornless bovine (species undetermined).
>
> 00:42 - An unidentified voice is heard with words registering clearly as though spoken very close to the viewer: “Thy prey lies bleeding. Go forth and smite.” Deep lacerations appear on the gathered animals' abdomens and hindquarters.
>
> 01:05 - Subject's voice is heard on the recording - intelligible but with extreme high-frequency attenuation: "Hello. Hello? Am I dreaming? Am I dreaming?" Subject repeats the question eight additional times with varying inflection, during which time the perspective shifts from the tethered animals to the

protagonist's right hand (now seen to be holding a late-Roman *spatha* sword) and a nearby table holding various weapons including additional *gladii*, tridents, and a large hammer.

02:00 - Speech continues: “This is Researcher N J . I believe I am currently under the influence of SCP-1634. This may be a dream… possibly a hallucination. The D-Classes all stayed in the room, hooked up to the monitors. *[A muffled tapping sound is heard.]* There's no crown on my head. It feels real but I… don't really understand what's happening to my perspective. I'm not sure if anything is… being recorded at this point… or how. *[pause]* I am standing in the center of what looks like a large arena or colosseum, filled with… wounded animals. It looks pretty much like the subjects prior to myself described it. A minute or so ago someone told me to, quote, 'smite them,' unquote. There's a… sword in my hand. I really don't know who spoke.”

03:49 - The first voice is heard as before: “Butcher the weak. Ensnare the feeble.” Subject repeats the words.

04:04 - Subject is heard saying: “I'm going to try attacking this cow.” The sword sinks several centimeters into the bovine's shoulder before being retracted and the wound is seen to bleed. The animal grunts in pain, partially raising itself and then collapsing again. Subject continues “Dear God *[muffled]* I-… That was unexpected. Pardon me, I… really have no idea how this is done. We should have sent [REDACTED] next. *[a surge in brown noise or static is heard over several seconds]* There

are… people, I think, but I can't see them."

05:13 - The first voice speaks again: "Behold, the slaughter." The video quality fluctuates erratically for several seconds before centering again on the bovine's former resting place, now occupied by three identical naked human males conjoined at the stomach and spine. Audio is silenced, although the mouths of all three individuals move in sync with one another - appearing to form the words "Kill us."

05:22 - Subject is heard shouting: "What?" with far greater clarity than earlier. Static continues to build and the image begins to wash out, fading to medium gray at 05:32. Video ends.

- Synopsis of Recording 1634-1-06

Subject is D- , transferred from [REDACTED] correctional facility while serving a -year sentence for multiple convictions including aggravated assault, assault with a deadly weapon, assault and battery, burglary, robbery, kidnapping, vandalism, shoplifting, [DATA EXPUNGED], and [DATA EXPUNGED]. Subject was informally evaluated by Dr. Nillom prior to experimentation as "highly likely" suffering from Malevolent Antisocial Personality Disorder.

Animals Identified

- African elephant *(Loxodonta africana)*
- African lion *(Panthera leo)*
- Arabian oryx *(Oryx leucoryx)*
- Bengal tiger *(Panthera tigris)*
- Brown bear *(Ursus arctos)*
- Common ostrich *(Struthio camelus)*
- Dromedary camel *(Camelus*

dromedarius)
- European bison *(Bison bonasus)*
- Fallow deer *(Dama dama)*
- Giraffe *(Giraffa camelopardalis)*
- Grévy's zebra *(Equus grevyi)*
- Hippopotamus *(Hippopotamus amphibius)*
- Horse *(Equus caballus)*
- Nile crocodile *(Crocodylus niloticus)*
- Persian deer *(Dama mesopotamica)*
- Striped hyena *(Hyaena hyaena)*
- Wild boar *(Sus scrofa)*

- At least humans in varying stages of paralysis

Weapons used

- Celtic war hammer, throwing axes
- Egyptian battle axe, bow and arrows
- Roman *gladius* and *spatha* swords, trident, javelin
- Unidentified polearms, handsaw, sledgehammer
- Primitive wooden club

Partial transcript of “first voice” utterances

- “Slay the weak and quench their lives.”
- “Let none who oppose thee survive.”
- “Behold the king of all earth, thou art a god.”
- “All their flesh shall be rent asunder.”
- “Without legs they cannot run.”
- “To thine eternal glory.”
- “Kill the great and lowly alike. Kill them all.”
- “Lord of all humanity and beasts of the earth.”
- “Immerse thyself in the blood of victory.”
- “Hail Caesar.”

Acquisition Log Summary: SCP-1634 was intercepted at Postal Service by an embedded Foundation operative who observed it being shipped through channels previously associated with Marshall, Carter, and Dark. Suspicions were confirmed upon opening the package and discovering the anomalous artifact, along with a small paper square with a heavily encrypted barcode containing information for a money transfer and the following message:

> Your *[sic]* people are into some seriously weird *[expletive]*. I've got the last unit all lit up on my workbench right now - just need to alter the process slightly. Not a thing to worry about on your end, folks, but I'd still appreciate getting the next installment NOW before I forget why I'm doing this *[expletive]* in the first place. Krawl out.

Addendum 1634-11: Following the decryption of the message above, all instances of SCP-1634-1 in the Foundation's possession were found to contain the string “KRAWL” steganographically embedded at regular intervals in the video file. Scans of popular video sites searching for the same string have returned several previously undocumented instances of SCP-1634-1 along with two additional groups of videos similar in style but differing in imagery: one in which a protagonist burns down poorly-constructed city buildings (with the occupants still inside) to erect more opulent ones in their place, and another showing mostly passive views of soldiers on a viaduct attacking whales and other aquatic animals with projectiles. Further investigation into the nature and origin of these recordings is under consideration.

« SCP-1633 | SCP-1634 | SCP-1635 »

SCP-1635: Returned Items

Item #: SCP-1635

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1635 are to be stored at the Site-25 Low Security Morgue whilst inactive. Active instances should be stored in standard humanoid containment chambers and treated as appropriate for their apparent age and condition with regard to feeding and medical care. Activation of SCP-1635 instances is only permitted in test scenarios; for testing approval, contact the Site Director of Testing.

Description: SCP-1635 is a collection of five humanoid entities, individually designated SCP-1635-1 through -7 (SCP-1635-2 and -4 neutralised during testing). An SCP-1635 instance is indistinguishable from the corpse of a human who has just expired from cardiac arrest: body temperature remains at human average and rigor mortis is not in effect. Instances of SCP-1635 will remain in this state indefinitely unless activated by the procedure described below.

SCP-1635 instances all possess a microchip measuring 14mm x 12mm attached to the spinal cord 10mm below the skin in the nape of the neck. It is attached to the spinal column by a series of microscopic gold wires, which extend into the spinal cord and upwards into large portions of the brain. Removal of this microchip has caused permanent neutralisation of anomalous effects, despite attempts to reinsert it. It is believed that this is due to the connections made between the chip and SCP-1635 neural matter being too fine to re-establish by current Foundation methods. Testing on samples of SCP-1635 neural matter has shown that 87% of neurons within the body contain statistically significant amounts of gold.

If a living human finger touches the area on the back of the neck of

an SCP-1635 instance directly above the microchip, the instance will activate. No effect was observed in a microchip outside of an SCP-1635 instance, even when placed into a similar position in other humans or organisms. Repeating this process on an active instance of SCP-1635 will cause deactivation.

Active instances of SCP-1635 resemble living humans, and possess similar bodily functions, although hair and nails do not grow, and no tissues have been observed to age. While they do not require any food, water, or oxygen, they will process them as expected if provided, and will show signs of psychological distress consistent with non-anomalous humans if denied these.

Any physical trauma or pathogenic activity inflicted on SCP-1635 instances will heal as normal for a human whether the instance is currently active or inactive; lethal trauma will cause the instance to deactivate, or become permanently neutralised if somatic integrity is sufficiently compromised. SCP-1635 instances have demonstrated no ability to regrow missing tissue or regenerate limbs beyond that of a normal human.

Active SCP-1635 instances believe that they are ordinary human beings that have been transported to their present location through means unknown to them. They are unaware of their anomalous properties, and if presented with evidence of them, will often react with surprise and distress. Each instance of SCP-1635 has a unique appearance, personality, and set of memories (see Addendum 1635-A for more details). Memories are accumulated as normal after activation, but do not persist after deactivation and subsequent reactivation.

SCP-1635 instances uniformly manifest the same personality every time they are activated, although deviations have been recorded between the memories of the instances between activations. In addition, these memories frequently deviate from reality to a greater or lesser extent. For example, SCP-1635-1 will sometimes claim his side won the battle in which he fought, and other times lost; the affiliation and nature of the enemy against which he was fighting varies frequently as well. Repeated testing has shown a slight trend towards increased deviation between successive instances as the number of activations and reactivations increases.

Addendum 1635-A: List of SCP-1635 Instances

Designation	Self Identification	Description	Notes
SCP-1635-1	Harald Erikson	Male, approximately 35 years of age. Caucasian with red hair and green eyes. Notably muscled and physically strong.	Communicates in Old English. Claims to have come from the aftermath of a battle in 11th Century England. Extremely uncooperative.
SCP-1635-2	*Unknown*	Female, approximately 20 years of age. African appearance with black hair and brown eyes.	Subject continually displays signs of severe terror, and is either unwilling or unable to communicate with personnel. Occasionally voices utterances in no known language. Neutralised following testing of limit of SCP-1635 to regenerate after trauma. Remains incinerated individually after confirmation of lack of anomalous properties.

SCP-1635-3	Tanaka Kaito	Male, approximately 30 years of age. Japanese with black hair and brown eyes.	Claims to originate in Kyoto, Japan, 1997. Capitulates to any demand made; however, use as source of information diminished by tendency to answer any question with non-committal or sycophantic answers.
SCP-1635-4	*Unknown*	Male, 22 years of age. Caucasian with blonde hair and blue eyes. Androgynous and skinny in appearance.	Immediately upon activation, attempts to commit suicide by any means available. Due to this, was selected as subject for experimentation with removal of microchip. Following removal, subject behaved as normal human cadaver, with rigor mortis and decay of bodily tissue as expected. Remains since incinerated.
SCP-1635-5	Sorcia Moon	Female, 26	Claims to

		years of age. Caucasian with shaved hair and green eyes. Athletic appearance, many facial and bodily tattoos and piercings.	originate in London, England, 1983. Extremely friendly and helpful towards all female employees; hostile and aggressive towards any male.
SCP-1635-6	Mo Sam Ben Jak	Male, 7 years of age. Caucasian with blonde hair and blue eyes. Unremarkable in appearance.	Claims to originate from [REDACTED] in the year 3109. Potential use as information source to guide future Foundation activity limited by lack of specific knowledge and suspected Autistic Spectrum Disorder.
SCP-1635-7	Lukas Komorowski	Male, 48 years of age. Caucasian with brown hair and olive eyes. Large moustache.	Unwilling to describe origins, presumed relatively contemporary Poland due to language spoken. Commanding and authoritative in tone, refusing to answer

	questions and instead demanding answers. When activated, malignant cancerous tumours manifest in bowel and left lung within two weeks; if untreated, these prove fatal to subject within four months. Tumours demanifest within five days of deactivation.

Addendum 1635-B: Circumstances of Discovery

SCP-1635-1 through -7 were discovered in wooden crates in a warehouse in Clapham, London, following the seizure of assets of Ltd., an automotive parts company, after its liquidation. As the company has been investigated thoroughly and shows no signs of anomalous activity or any records of the crates, it is currently believed they were dumped there some time between the abandonment of the warehouse and its seizure.

Police initially believed SCP-1635 to be human remains of murder victims as SCP-1635-5 appeared to match records of a missing person dating from the 1980s[1] The primary anomalous effects were discovered when a coroner accidentally activated SCP-1635-1 during autopsy. Foundation agents embedded in the Metropolitan Police discovered the anomaly, and standard amnestic and disinformation tactics were successful in suppressing knowledge of the incident.

Addendum 1635-C: Sample Recovered Documentation

The following document was discovered inside the crate containing SCP-1635-6. Similar documents were found inside the other crates.

> **SoulSearch PLC Returned Item Processing Form (02/39)**
>
> **Order No.:** 1536
>
> **Customer No.:** CS387
>
> **Return Date:** 30/05/
>
> **Container Description:** M/7 HUMAN Type 12
>
> **Search Service Level:** Bronze
>
> **Reason for Return:** 08C (Unwanted facet discovered)
>
> **CSO Decision:** Refund approved
>
> **CSO Comments:** Customer failed to specify sufficient SS criteria; item received with unwanted extra facets. Refund approved, but watch account for further activity. Suggest if future orders received that Diamond Service be offered as opportunity to ensure desired item is delivered 100%.

Efforts to identify and locate the company named in the documentation has been so far unsuccessful.

Footnotes
1. Further investigation by the Foundation reveals a number of small differences, such as the exact location and content of bodily tattoos.

« SCP-1634 | SCP-1635 | SCP-1636 »

SCP-1636: The Principal Skinner

Item #: SCP-1636

Object Class: Euclid Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1636 is to be held in a standard biological containment unit. Requests to test it are to be given to the supervising researcher, and SCP-1636 is only to be removed from the unit for testing purposes. The containment chamber which held SCP-1636 has been sealed from the outside, and no personnel is permitted entry for any reason. A collection of particulates formerly belonging to SCP-1636 can be found in Site-89's anomalous object storage vault.

Description: SCP-1636 is a human epidermis, which has been found to be indestructible. Extensive testing has been conducted on SCP-1636's form, and it does not appear to be damageable by any means currently known to the Foundation[1]. It can be manipulated, stretched, and generally moved in the same way non-anomalous skin would be moved. However, any attempt to cause damage to SCP-1636 will fail. SCP-1636 was originally the epidermis of a human subject, and has retained its anomalous properties following his death. During initial containment, it was thought that the subject and SCP-1636 were a single entity. However, since the subject expired, SCP-1636's effect has persisted.

SCP-1636 was initially discovered on 9/18/1934, after reports of a human child with unpierceable skin was reported in Rome, Italy. Foundation personnel suppressed the story as a hoax, and contained SCP-1636. Following this, SCP-1636 was contained at Site-89 and classified as Euclid.

Addendum-01: File 1636-01 — Containment history

> 10-07-1935 - SCP-1636's skin appears to grow with its body, and in all respects functions as normal skin.

However, it is still not possible to damage it in any way. Testing has shown that, while it is possible to injure the subject, these injuries will not damage the epidermis, instead damaging the internal portions of the body.

07-20-1936 - Dr. has been granted medical leave, due to the onset of mesothelioma. His replacement, Dr. , has been assigned to Dr. 's old quarters and offices.

05-20-1936 - 11 personnel assigned to SCP-1636's case have been diagnosed with mesothelioma. Additional research into SCP-1636's effect have begun, and all personnel are to undergo mandatory medical examinations.

06-11-1936 - SCP-1636's skin flakes have also been found to share its anomalous property, and as such it is to remain in its containment chamber at all times. Ventilation leading into the room has been modified to take all particulates generated by SCP-1636 to specialized containment units.

02-07-1941 - SCP-1636 moved from **Site-77** to Site-89 due to a containment breach in Site-77.

11-13-1942 - SCP-1636 is now nearing pubescence. Due to the inability of the Foundation to administer intravenous medical treatment, it is to be remanded to its containment chamber, which has a filtered atmospheric unit installed. All personnel entering SCP-1636's containment unit are to wear full HAZMAT gear, in order to prevent any infections or exposure. Due to SCP-1636's developing emotional state, nominal furnishings have been provided to supply intellectual stimulation.

01-12-1945 - SCP-1636 appears to be suffering from a mild case of acne. This was noted during its weekly medical examinations, when a small buildup of matter was noted beneath the subject's chin. SCP-1636 has

been restrained when in its room, due to repeatedly ignoring warnings not to touch its own face. Further observation of the situation is ongoing.

05-02-1945 - All personnel are to exercise extreme caution when entering SCP-1636's new containment chamber. It has been given heavy painkilling drugs, while personnel attempt to relieve some of the intense pressure on the subject's skull, chest, back, and throat currently being caused by massive acne cysts existing underneath the skin.

10-20-1946 - At 12:22 P.M, SCP-1636's body suddenly evacuated all bodily impurities relating to its acne. Testing has shown that SCP-1636's body appears to now be resistant to new cases of acne. Additional amenities have been added to its containment area, in exchange for voluntary cooperation with testing procedures regarding this new phenomenon. Currently, SCP-1636's requests have been primarily for books and toys. Care is to be taken that no media portraying the outdoors is given to SCP-1636.

12-11-1952 - Due to the possibility of an ingrown hair causing a significant and difficult to treat infection, it has been given a full body electrolysis.

5-16-1963 - Extensive testing has shown that SCP-1636 appears to repel atmospheric impurities from the main body, by an unknown mechanism. This applies only to minor contagions, and as such current measures in place to preserve SCP-1636's health are not to be altered.

05-20-1970 - Regularly scheduled testing has ended, as of this day. Any additional requests for testing should be proposed to Dr.

07-20-1993 - SCP-1636 has begun to grow liver spots and moles, due to its advanced age. The subject reports these as extremely painful, and due to the impossibility

of removing them, the subject has been given a stronger regimen of painkillers. Care is to be taken with the subjects dosage, as its age could mean that negative side-effects would be more pronounced. Notably, despite its age, SCP-1636's outer appearance has not altered since 1965.

12-01-2001- SCP-1636 has complained of 'tightness' in regards to its skin. The significance of this is currently under study.

01-07-2002 - At 14:22, SCP-1636 suddenly exhibited signs of extreme pain[2], and collapsed to the floor. As personnel attempted to resuscitate it, SCP-1636's internal body was ejected into the containment chamber. SCP-1636's remains have been cleaned out by dermestid beetles, and placed in temporary containment. Post-mortem testing has shown that SCP-1636's epidermis retained its anomalous properties. Revision to containment procedures is pending.

04-16-2004 - Testing has determined that SCP-1636 appears to still be living skin, regularly shedding skin flakes and exhibiting a temperature of 37° Celsius. The method through which SCP-1636 regains mass lost through shed skin cells is unclear, as it has not been shown to take in any mass for sustenance or otherwise. In addition, it has not been noted to move since the death of the SCP-1636 subject. SCP-1636 reclassified as Safe.

Footnotes
1. This includes the effects of normally cognitohazardous phenomena such asSCP-135, andSCP-2860.
2. In previous weeks, the subject had complained about feeling "tightness" inside his skin

« SCP-1635 | SCP-1636 | SCP-1637 »

SCP-1637: The Army of the Future

Item #: SCP-1637

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the isolated, immobile, and subterranean nature of SCP-1637, Area-28 has been built at surface level to facilitate containment efforts. Exploration of SCP-1637 is currently prohibited. Area-28 must maintain a full-strength company (225+ personnel) with organic force application. Light armor vehicles and air elements tasked in direct support are to be maintained on-site. Satellite photographs of Jebil National Park are to be altered to remove the presence of Area-28 and SCP-1637. Standard amnestic protocol applies for all civilians attempting unauthorized access of Area-28.

Instances of SCP-1637-1 or SCP-1637-2 attempting to breach containment are to be incapacitated and captured if possible. Specimens must be retained for study under humanoid containment protocol HCP-01 (Normal Capacity) and HCP-04 (*Über Mensch*) respectively. Deadly force is only authorized as a last resort to prevent loss of life. Instances of SCP-1637-3 are to be engaged with deadly force until they have either been terminated or retreat back to SCP-1637. No pursuit into SCP-1637 is authorized at this time, pending O5 review of Incident 1637-13. Terminated instances of SCP-1637-3 must be remanded to on-site medical personnel for autopsy.

Description: SCP-1637 is a factory / laboratory complex constructed 50-100 m below the surface of the Sahara desert, in an isolated portion of Jebil National Park, Tunisia. SCP-1637 is located at coordinates º ’ ”N by º ’ ” E. Records recovered from the administrative section of Sub-Level 1 seem to suggest the facility was constructed in 1965, commissioned by the ’ for military research and manufacturing. Foundation assets in the are unable to find corroborating documentation in records. The site

was abandoned in 1972 following multiple containment failures of anomalously produced and enhanced humanoids.

The facility itself spans approximately 4 km^2, and is constructed primarily of the surrounding bedrock and other non-anomalous utility material. The complex includes dormitories, cafeterias, recreation areas, hydroponic growing facilities, power generators, water treatment facilities, and significant expanses of industrial machinery and medical equipment. Several additional surface access points were destroyed deliberately by cave in, possibly during SCP-1637's original abandonment. Larger chambers dedicated to the production or testing of SCP-1637-1, SCP-1637-2, and SCP-1637-3 have been lined with an as yet unidentified grey metal which is highly resistant to damage and corrosion. Attempts to harvest samples for analysis have thus far been unsuccessful. Computational, surveillance, and engineering equipment recovered from SCP-1637 all display technological sophistication rivaling that of modern (post-2010) analogues, although some design differences in hardware architecture and organization have been noted.

At irregular intervals, SCP-1637 will create and release a variable number of SCP-1637-1, SCP-1637-2, and SCP-1637-3. These entities will immediately begin combat maneuvers against present Foundation personnel, whether within or outside the main installation. Organizational and combat abilities vary between instances and designations.

SCP-1637-1 refers to any humanoid entities originating from SCP-1637 that most closely resemble modern humans. Entities are 1.8 m tall and of muscular build. All instances of SCP-1637-1 are genetically identical copies of General , although approximately 13% of those observed have exhibited some visible congenital defect. Deformities range from missing/club limbs, cleft palate/lip, abnormal hair patterns, and cyclocephaly[1]. How SCP-1637-1 instances are able to survive with these debilitating deformities is unknown. Instances display sentience, knowledge of firearms operation, ability to follow spoken commands and communicate verbally in . These entities are not sapient, and will self-terminate by starvation unless ordered to eat.

SCP-1637-2 designates those instances of SCP-1637-1 which have

been modified with cybernetic components. Common augmentations include:

- Additional cameras/lenses for low-light or thermal vision
- Robotic exoskeletons
- Incendiary weapons
- Arm-mounted automatic rifles
- Circular saws, chainsaws, or long fixed blades
- Electronic components grafted into the skull for unknown purpose
- Loudspeakers or radios grafted to the throat

SCP-1637-2 instances demonstrate sapience, and have the ability to coordinate SCP-1637-1 movements and activities via verbal and gestural commands. The modifications made to SCP-1637-2 are not attached in such a way that neural interface is feasible. Due to their unwieldy and poorly constructed nature, components have been known to disengage from SCP-1637-2 with very little force applied. In about half of observed cases, these components will still operate autonomously until their originating instance of SCP-1637-2 is terminated.

Designation SCP-1637-3 has been assigned to instances of SCP-1637-1 which have undergone such extreme modification that their biological systems are not readily visible. These entities are broken down into three sub-designations.

- SCP-1637-3A: A humanoid torso shape mounted on dual-tread chassis, 2.5 m tall x 1.5 m wide x 3 m long. Two banks of 6 unidentified RPG launchers each have been mounted in the position of the torso's arms, and a single 155 mm cannon mounted over the left shoulder. Ammunition does not appear to be limited. The torso and head of the originating SCP-1637-1 instance remains intact within an armored exoskeleton.
- SCP-1637-3B: A 2 m x 2 m x 2 m six wheeled omnidirectional chassis with minimal armor and one 20 mm rotary autocannon on an omnidirectional mount. Ammunition does not appear to be limited. An adult human brain suspended in a translucent green oxygenated protein/glucose soup has been attached to the targeting and locomotion systems of the main body via

cables of variegated design. No two instances have been connected in precisely the same manner.
- SCP-1637-3C: Spherical automaton 1.5 m in diameter with no visible seams, capable of levitation through unknown means. 24 distinct limbs containing various weapons, tools, and manipulation appendages have been observed emerging from the main chassis during operation. The collective volume and mass of all component parts of an SCP-1637-3C instance is approximately 5x the mass and volume of an assembled unit. A fetal instance of SCP-1637-1 suspended in a liquid nitrogen solution at the center of the instance serves as the control unit for each instance of SCP-1637-3C. This is connected to the rest of the unit via 24 gold electrodes grafted to the fetus's spinal column.

Based on analysis of SCP-1637-3's interactions with SCP-1637-1 and SCP-1637-2, it is hypothesized that SCP-1637-3C instances possess the highest functional intelligence of all other designations and serves as central command when present.

Document 1637-C-BR: Below is a partial transcription of a brochure recovered from a client receiving area in Sub-level 1.

Prometheus Labs
Defensive Products

War is changing. Change with it.

est. 1965

Infantry Unit Mark I: The back-bone of any Military Force is, and always will be, man-power. The Infantry Unit Mark I will fulfill that need without putting strain on your local population. Simply provide a DNA sample from the person of your choice, and our patented bio-replication technology will create for you literally thousands of strong, obedient footmen to fill out the

ranks of your armed forces. Unit Mark I will never disobey an order or defect from a mission, no matter what the risk. Guaranteed to last at least 2 years with proper care*.

$1.2 million USD / 1000 units

Infantry Unit Mark II: For situations where not only heavy ordnance, but intimidation and psychological warfare is desirable, the Infantry Unit Mark II is a formidable option. The core unit is the same as our Mark I model, but includes various made-to order augmentations. Night vision, terrain clearing, speed enhancements, on-board weapons systems, and command units are available, just to name a few.

Starting at $1.75 million USD / 1000 units

Intelligent Heavy Armored Vehicle: Durable enough to provide a viable Main Battle Tank option, the IHAV is excellent for use against light, mechanized, and armored targets. Each unit is operated by a singular consciousness; no more lapses in communication; no more breaks in reloading procedure. Small and agile means they're harder to hit; our folded space ammunition technology means that the IHAV unit has the staying power needed to finish even the most demanding missions.

$599,000 USD Each

High Mobility Reconnaissance Vehicle: This unit is designed with rapid movement and intelligence in mind. Long range visual sensors, high functional intelligence, and a maximum speed of 70 km/h over terrain that would bring traditional armored vehicles to a halt, the HMRV unit can transmit visual and terrain data back to your position over 500 km away. The 20 mm rotary

autocannon is capable of incapacitating or destroying infantry units and most light to medium armored vehicles as well.

$799,000 USD Each

Optimal Remote Battalion Commander: Our most advanced weapon system, the ORBCOM is a hyper intelligent command unit capable of managing your entire arsenal of Prometheus Defense products. It can traverse any terrain, needs no sleep, no fuel, no ammunition, and is capable of interpreting and implementing even the most complicated and extensive of battle plans. On-board systems for defense, administration, communication, reconnaissance, and repair will turn your Prometheus Arsenal into a complete, self-sustaining military branch.

$2.5 million USD Each

Document 1637-AD-TM: The following tele-memos (a proprietary analogue of e-mail) were recovered from the administrative offices of Sub-level 1.

28/01/1972 @ 0938
From: Youssef
To: Rami
Subject: PICK TWO

The units can't hold up to this regimen of training, and neither can the equipment making them. Not only will we miss the order deadline, but we may never put another off the line unless corporate is willing to ease up on the demand. Someone tell those damn : Faster, Better, Cheaper. Pick Two!

28/01/1972 @ 1024
From: Rami
To: Youssef
Subject: Re: PICK TWO

Do not talk that way about clients in official communications, Youssef. All of this is centrally recorded.

Regarding your concerns, I'm inclined to agree at least in part. But considering the alternative to supplying 'conventional' weaponry for a ground war in the … I'm not going to lose sleep over a few blown breakers and a half-dozen corpses. No one wants to live in a radioactive wasteland, do they?

21/02/1972 @ 1354
From: Youssef
To: Rami
Subject: Re: PICK TWO

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. When, exactly, were they going to inform *us*? must have been planning this for a damn year! It's not as though just phoned him up last night on a whim! "Oh hey! I was just in the neighborhood and thought I'd drop by for the most pivotal moment in foreign policy history! How's tomorrow sound for you??" So now we're all out in the cold sitting on more than half a million super-weapons and we have to just eat the check?

No more, Rami. I'm finished. My resignation is in. I'm leaving tonight and you should come with me. If you don't… Well, I've warned you.

God be with you.

21/02/1972 @ 1605
From: Rami
To: Youssef
Subject: Re: PICK TWO

God have mercy, Youssef! I only just saw this! Tell me you are still here! What have you done?!

Footnotes
1. A normally fatal congenital defect resulting in the formation of a

single large eye in the center of the forehead.

« SCP-1636 | SCP-1637 | SCP-1638 »

SCP-1638: Silence

Item #: SCP-1638

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1638 is contained in provisional Site-107, built on-site at , California. The site has been designated as a restricted wildlife preserve. A 4-meter-tall wire fence has been erected around the perimeter of the site, and security personnel posing as forest rangers are to turn away any civilians approaching the area. Personnel assigned to the site are to carry some form of personal audio reproduction equipment (MP3 players, Smart phones, etc.) at all times. Operation of any machinery or equipment which may result in sounds exceeding 85 decibels is restricted outside of testing, to prevent unintentional triggering of a Harpo event.

Description: SCP-1638 designates a roughly circular forested area approximately five kilometers in diameter located in [REDACTED] County, California which is centered on the grave of Z Smith, a Foundation Containment Specialist specializing in acoustic SCP objects, who died on / /20 due to liver cancer. Testing of the gravesite as well as of the exhumed remains revealed no anomalous effects. Flora in area consists mostly of Monterey pines (*Pinus radiate*) and Blue Gum (*Eucalyptus globulus*) trees. The area also maintains a population of Monarch butterflies (*Danaus plexippus*) which occur in numbers percent higher than in similar environments; hereinafter referred to as SCP-1638-1. SCP-1638-1 do not display normal migratory behavior and remain within the area year-round, but display no individual anomalous behavior outside of a Harpo event.

Individually, none of the flora, fauna, or inorganic features of the area displays any anomalous behavior or biology. However, taken collectively, the combined surface geometry of all these elements within SCP-1638 display a powerful anechoic effect - such that the

ambient sound level within the area is generally no higher than five decibels. Observation and testing have revealed that SCP-1638 is capable of dynamically controlling most natural surface geometries (including leaves, forest ground detritus, and invertebrate fauna) such that sound energy is either absorbed, or destructively canceled by either another source or its own echoes. Of note, in several instances, SCP-1638 makes use of several noise cancellation techniques that have been developed exclusively for Foundation use in the containment of acoustic-based SCP objects.

Any sound exceeding 85 decibels at its source which is sustained for longer than 10 seconds within SCP-1638 will trigger a Harpo event. During such an event, SCP-1638-1 within a kilometer radius of the source of the sound will display swarming behavior and congregate in an area around the disturbance. Once a critical mass of SCP-1638-1 is reached (at least 50,000), instances of SCP-1638-1 will collectively position their wings such that an amplified version of SCP-1638's normal anomalous effect occurs. Testing shows that sound levels during such an event approach as low as -14 decibels, even when sound is generated by PA speakers. D-class personnel exposed to the event reported that they could hear only themselves, as well as mild to moderate psychological distress consistent with partial sensory deprivation. A Harpo event generally lasts approximately three hours after the disturbance.

Attempts at establishing communication with SCP-1638, or ascertaining whether it has sentience, have thus far met with failure.

Addendum SCP-1638-A: SCP-1638 came to the attention of the Foundation when construction crews attempting to clear the area for development triggered a Harpo event. Standard procedure was followed and the construction crews were interviewed, and then administered class-A amnestics. Specialist Smith's gravesite was discovered during a search of the area, as were several other items (See Addendum SCP-1638-C)

Addendum SCP-1638-B:
Internal Investigation Report / /20 :

Foundation records show that Specialist Smith grew up in the town of , California located ten kilometers away from SCP-1638, and

investigation reveals that she had made several unsuccessful petitions whose goal was to block development of the area that currently contains SCP-1638. Specialist Smith was originally cremated and buried at the cemetery in , as per standard Foundation protocol for personnel with no immediate surviving family. However, her remains were illicitly exhumed and reburied at their current location by an unknown person or persons at a later date; this was not discovered until SCP-1638 came to Foundation attention despite security measures at the cemetery. Specialist Smith's original gravesite currently displays no anomalous effects, but is to be monitored for emergent effects.

Addendum SCP-1638-C:

Text of a letter found on top of Specialist Smith's gravesite, addressed to the SCP Foundation, and signed "C M " — a person of interest whose involvement is suspected in a large number of acoustic SCP objects, of which Specialist Smith was at least partly responsible for containing.

> I hated her at first. She contained my art, neutered it, killed it I thought. So I honed my craft, created something new and set it free - but you caught it and she caged it. Rinse. Repeat. And again. Somewhere along the line though, hate became rivalry became… honest competition. She pushed me, and I pushed her. How many monsters would be free, how many lives lost, if she hadn't learned from me? If not for her, I'd probably still be rubbing horsehair on wire.
>
> Once, I stayed, hidden, to watch her contain one of my pieces — I was still competing with her then, and I thought it would give me an edge. It was foolishness, I only understood the barest portion of her art. Instead, I realized that we'd created something new. Somewhere between my sound and her silence a new art was being born, a beautiful fractal edge of clarity. I think I fell a little in love with her then.
>
> We created many pieces together that way, though I've never been able to convince myself completely that she

felt as I did about them. And now she's dead. And all you've given her for her years of service is an anonymous grave, and perhaps her name carved on a rock somewhere among countless other such names.

She was a worthy adversary, a great rival, and an unmatched partner. She deserves more. Contain — or rather, preserve — this place that she loved, you owe her that much. As for myself - I'm not capable of building her a suitable monument - so I've seen to it that she's gotten a chance to build her own.

Regards,

C M

« SCP-1637 | SCP-1638 | SCP-1639 »

SCP-1639: The Jazz Station

Item #: SCP-1639

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1639 is to be kept in a secure room, of any reasonable size. All audio from SCP-1639 is to be recorded and submitted for analysis weekly. Should any researcher request SCP-1639 for testing, the request must be approved by Site Director .

Description: SCP-1639 is a brand portable radio, measuring 230 x 120 x 70 mm. The item's casing is red plastic, and shows no signs of wear. SCP-1639 still bears its product ID, and as such has been traced by Foundation operatives to the factory in Surrey, UK. This model was produced between the years 1979-1982. A piece of red tape marks the longwave frequency 2 . kHz on the frequency tuner.

SCP-1639 exhibits no unusual properties when set to receive FM radio stations. However, when long wave radio is selected, SCP-1639 will receive a signal at 2 . kHz, despite this frequency being reserved for aeronautical navigation aids. No radio station is known to have ever broadcast at this frequency, and other radio systems receive no transmission even when placed directly beside SCP-1639. The signal received is henceforth designated SCP-1639-1.

The content of SCP-1639-1 is mainly in the form of jazz music (93% of studied audio). The majority of the songs heard are pieces known to exist, though a fraction (approximately 4% of studied pieces) have been so far heard exclusively though SCP-1639. These pieces are markedly different, utilising fewer instruments and with lower sound quality. The remainder of the signal content is an individual (henceforth designated SCP-1639-2) speaking. SCP-1639-2 will usually appraise the pieces that have recently played on

SCP-1639-1, though occasionally SCP-1639-2 will begin to discuss various topics, including:

- Jazz
- Poems written by SCP-1639-2
- Stories written by SCP-1639-2
- Firearms
- First aid
- SCP-1639-2's current state of health.

SCP-1639-1 is constantly transmitted, and SCP-1639-2's narration occurs at regular intervals regardless of time of day and SCP-1639-2's reported condition.

Addendum:

> **Transcript #1639-23 (Extracts)**
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> So that was Miles Davis and Blue in Green, ladies and gentlemen. A wonderful track…
>
> [four second pause]
>
> …just feel how smooth it is. It really brings memories back… I can just feel myself relaxing and calming down, reaching a kind of calmness deep inside me. Other genres of music are heard by the ears, but jazz is heard by the heart.
>
> [six second pause]
>
> I told you I'd give you an update on my condition. Well, it is getting worse, I'm afraid. It's like a drill in my chest, you know? Feels like it's drilling deep inside me. I don't know if I can take much more.
>
> [twelve second pause]
>
> Anything else I wanted to say… oh, yeah. I'm out of beans. I ran out of cans of beans this lunch, so now I'm

down to the corn. Not quite getting my balanced diet, am I?

[SCP-1639-2 laughs hoarsely]

The potatoes are growing, so that's good. They should be ready soon. I'm wondering whether to kill one of the pigs. They're looking awfully thin. I tried one of those green tubers I mentioned yesterday, and it was bitter, but didn't taste too bad. I'll collect more at some point, after some more Jazz. It took me twelve rounds to get to them, though, so I'll be out of magazines very soon.

[four second pause]

But now for some more jazz. Let those worries fade away.

<End Log>

Transcript #1639-29 (Extracts)

<Begin Log>

Oscar Brown Jr singing Brother Where Are You. I've always loved this one. It's a powerful song, you know?

[Four second pause]

I can see the clouders moving around outside. I was going to go out and fetch some of the water, but I don't think I'll be able to now.

[Three second pause]

I'll go and get some later. I should bring the pigs inside.

[sound of SCP-1639-2 getting up from chair and moving to the door. Sixteen seconds of silence, then five gunshots are heard. Forty-three seconds later, the door reopens and SCP-1639-2 is heard to sit down]

They got all of the pigs.

[Four second pause]

Okay. This next track is Angel, by Wes Montgomery.

<End Log>

« SCP-1638 | SCP-1639 | SCP-1640 »

SCP-1640: Lunar Leporine

Item #: SCP-1640

Object Class: Neutralized; Previously Safe.

Previous Special Containment Procedures 1/23/2011: Observation Probe Delta-6 is currently in orbit, in order to intercept any radio signals emitted by SCP-1640. SCP-1640's trajectory has been altered to prevent escape velocity from the Moon, and is estimated to impact the Moon on 4/14/2035. Knowledge suppression of SCP-1640 is currently in process with select individuals of NASA. Observation of SCP-1640 is currently being held at Research Sector-29, and any changes in orbit or velocity are to be reported immediately.

Exploration Probe Delta-7 is tasked with collecting and disposing of instances of SCP-1640-1, and must be replaced before ceasing function on 8/24/2059.

Revised Procedures: As of 4/10/2011, Exploration Probe Delta-7 is now tasked with removing destroyed instances of SCP-1640-1 and debris from SCP-1640. No further containment procedures are necessary, see Neutralization Event 1640-A.

Description: SCP-1640 is a hemispheric mass of condensed soil, with several artificial pieces of equipment affixed to its surface. It is estimated to be 10 meters in diameter and 6 meters in height. SCP-1640 is approximately 5,000 kilometers above lunar surface, and is equipped with sub-systems typical for a modern man-made satellite. However, they are affixed in various positions as to imitate a temperate forest. This includes:

- Green, circular solar cells attached to large, brown metal rods. Back-up batteries are held inside each rod, assumed to be an alternate power source.
- Dual magnetometer sensors, UHF antenna, and telemetry

control antenna, each positioned on the edges of SCP-1640. Each is mounted by a flower blossom, supposedly artificial.
- The main thrusters are positioned underneath the main mass, and are bent at angles not unlike roots.
- Irregularly shaped supplementary telemetry equipment, similar in appearance to stones. Apparently used in creating radio signals.

SCP-1640 emits a frequency modulated radio broadcast on the . frequency band, and may occasionally broadcast sounds of a repeated thumping noise, which has been determined to be Morse code.

SCP-1640 consistently produces various species of flora, and releases said specimens through an exhaust port located at its rear. Recorded specimens include shrubbery, saplings of trees, and various vegetables (edible buds, roots, leaves from various plants). These specimens (hereby referred to as SCP-1640-1) display no adverse effects when exposed to vacuum and ultraviolet-rays. They will continue to grow normally, and though processes such as photosynthesis are continually conducted, the lack of necessary materials (water, CO_2, etc.) will not impact their lifespan. Instances of SCP-1640-1 were observed to disintegrate from atmospheric descent, and show no resistance to any other form of damage.

Images of SCP-1640 have confirmed the presence of a rabbit (*Lepus curpaeums*) above SCP-1640, though its size suggests that it is either newly born or the runt of the litter. It is currently unknown how this specimen is able to remain situated on SCP-1640 or how it is able to survive without any form of protective covering or shelter. Contact with SCP-1640 is currently being devised to detect any other anomalous properties of SCP-1640's inner mechanisms and its inhabitant.

Addendum 1640-C: The following are radio transmissions received from SCP-1640, at the time of discovery. The last transmission was received during SCP-1640's neutralization.

> 3/ /20
> I see home below me. You must be lonely, I bring you back presents.

> 3/1 /20
> The moon rabbit, huge. He is fields wide!
> Also breach in ship. Gifts falling out. Will try fix.

> 3/2 /20
> Above the moon! All the white rabbits below, they're sleeping. Landing soon!

> 3/3 /20
> Still above moon. When is landing?

> 4/ /20
> How will deliver gifts? When is landing? Home?

The following transmission was found to originate from [REDACTED], which was notably home to a warren of rabbits, and was designated as Anomalous Event 3450-UT. The time between the transmission from SCP-1640 and the Anomalous Event has suggested that it was communicating with SCP-1640. [REDACTED] has displayed no anomalous properties as-of-yet.

> Child. A satellite goes in one direction. I sent you alone, because you need strength. Because your life needs purpose, since it has none. So this will be your task from now on: to deliver to the rabbit in the moon for me. You are doing wonderfully.

Neutralization Event 1640-A: On 4/ /20 , control noticed a deviation in SCP-1640's flight path. It appeared to have manually diverted from its standard orbit, and had begun to fall towards the lunar surface. Personnel were unable to prevent SCP-1640's crash-landing and destruction. Upon observation of the crash site, all plant life had lost their anomalous properties, and began to display effects typical of exposure to vacuum and high temperature. No further radio signals were transferred from SCP-1640, leading to its classification of Neutralized.

« SCP-1639 | SCP-1640 | SCP-1641 »

SCP-1641: Mechanitis pyrotechnica

Item #: SCP-1641

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All specimens of SCP-1641 are to be contained individually in vivariums inside the Ballistic Testing and Explosive Items Containment bunker of Site 438. Male larvae of SCP-1641 are to be fed 12 grams of powdered iron daily, and female larvae are to receive 12 grams of powdered aluminum daily. Due to cannibalistic tendencies, no two larvae of the same sex are to be allowed to interact.

Each larval and adult specimen of SCP-1641 is to be given a 250 milliliter dish of water, which is to be replaced daily and laced with trace amounts of iron or aluminum for adult specimens to consume (respective to gender). All SCP-1641 habitats are to be maintained at a minimum 70% relative humidity.

When adult instances of SCP-1641 are ready to breed, each individual breeding pair is to be placed inside a separate blast chamber and provided with 500 g of iron, steel, or aluminum, upon which they will complete their breeding cycle. Upon hatching, all larvae of SCP-1641 are to be contained in new vivaria under the conditions outlined above. The project director and the Foundation-appointed lepidopterist assigned to SCP-1641 will determine the appropriate number of SCP-1641 needed to maintain a viable breeding population, and all specimens deemed to be in excess are to be melted down and used as food stock for those in containment.

Description: SCP-1641 is a species of butterfly resembling those of the genus *Mechanitis*. SCP-1641 are unusual in their almost **`entirely metallic composition`**: male specimens' bodies are composed of iron and iron oxide, while females are composed of aluminum. Larvae are capable of growing to a size of 7.5 centimeters and a mass of 4 grams, and adult specimens of

SCP-1641 have an average wingspan of 10 centimeters and mass of 2 grams.

The average lifespan of an SCP-1641 instance is approximately two weeks, and specimens expire upon reproduction. During the mating period of their life cycle, a male and female specimen will locate and land on a suitable mass of iron or aluminum. Mating specimens will then embrace and, through an unknown process, initiate a thermite reaction that subsequently consumes their bodies. Larvae will emerge from the slag within an hour of the breeding process, and begin consuming the nesting site and any other available metal sources. One pair of adults is capable of producing an average of fifty larvae per breeding cycle.

As the thermite reaction requires iron oxide, male specimens of SCP-1641 have several morphological adaptations to facilitate oxidation, such as tracheae to expose a large surface area of metal to atmospheric oxygen and moisture. The accumulation of rust is eventually deleterious to the male's continued animation, which leads highly-oxidized males to become increasingly frantic in search of a mate, until either successfully reproducing (and self-immolating) or the complete failure of the specimen's structural integrity.

Recovery Log: SCP-1641 first came to Foundation attention through simultaneous reports of an unusually large swarm of butterflies and a highly destructive wildfire during the local rainy season, as well as mass equipment failure due to insect infestation at a foundry site in , Costa Rica. A Mobile Observation Team was dispatched to examine the site for signs of anomalous activity.

Upon arrival, the observation team discovered several thousand SCP-1641 larvae consuming all available sources of iron and aluminum in the area, including parts of the buildings, forging equipment, and nearby vehicles. A containment team was dispatched, undercover as entomologists studying the new species, and all reports of the incident were suppressed.

Approximately five days after initial containment efforts began, a logging company on the other side of began to file similar complaints of equipment failure, and another wildfire was reported in the area. A local fire investigation team traced the source of the fire

to a mechanical harvester on site, where more larvae of SCP-1641 were found and successfully contained. The foreman of the logging company reported to the observation team that he had received a threatening phone call on the company phone line approximately one hour before the incident. Within 48 hours, the phone call was traced to a hotel in the town, where several books on metallurgy and butterfly morphology were found, details of which can be found in Document 1641-14B-31. The resident of the room, an American national by the name of Richard , was arrested and interviewed by Foundation staff. See Addendum 1641-1 for a transcription of the interview. All civilian witnesses, including the police, fire, and insurance investigators have been administered amnestics.

Addendum 1641-1:

> **Interviewed:** Richard
>
> **Interviewer:** Mobile Containment Unit Commander Alejandro Ortiz
>
> **Foreword:** The following is an interview conducted by Commander A. Ortiz in order to discern the nature, origin, and motive behind the creation, of SCP-1641.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Ortiz:** Hello, Richard. My name is Commander Ortiz… So. You understand why we're here, right?
>
> **Richard:** Now, I could be wrong, but I'm gonna take a shot in the dark and say it has something to do with those fires up at the foundry and logging site.
>
> **Ortiz:** Yes. I was wondering if you knew how it had happened. I'm required to request that you be honest with me, and inform you that this process is as painless and straightforward as your cooperation allows for it to be.
>
> **Richard:** Well, I ain't gonna give you any runaround,

Cap. I started the fires… Well, my friends did.

Ortiz: You mean these insects?

(At this time, Commander Ortiz presents photographs of SCP-1641 in various stages of physical development upon the interview table.)

Richard: Yeah, man. Those guys. Mechanitis pyrotechnica. My babies.

Ortiz: Mechanitis pyrotechnica? Is that what you call them?

Richard: Well, yeah. They're an endangered species related to the tigerwings, and they blow shit up.

Ortiz: Quite. So, would you care to tell how you made them?

Richard: Nah, man. Father gave me the instructions personally, made me memorize them, and bound me to shut the hell up about them.

Ortiz: Your father? Why would a man send his son on to do something like this?

Richard: I meant in the religious sense. I'm on a mission from God, man.

Ortiz: So, this was a religious statement? This doesn't seem like something that the Lord would want.

Richard: Good thing it's not your god I'm worried about pleasing, then, isn't it?

Ortiz: (After a brief pause) Now, why did you make them this way? I must admit that I'm a bit curious.

Richard: Man, I just wanted to give these guys a chance… The foundry was just a test run to see if it would work. I'm kind of pissed at your buddies for taking

my first group away, by the way. Had to start the second batch from scratch.

Ortiz: You're aware that you started two forest fires with the creation and first breeding cycle of these creatures, yes? And that six firefighters died trying to stop them from consuming the rest of the forest?

Richard: Yeah.

Ortiz: And you think your god would be okay with that?

Richard: You mean the firefighters? He wouldn't give a damn. Now, the trees, I dunno, but I'd like to think so, yeah.

Ortiz: How do you figure? I thought you were attempting to stop the damage already happening?

Richard: Man, I figured He would understand. After all, what's a few trees for the forest?

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Following this interview, Richard was subjected to a series of tests and examinations to determine if there were any after-effects or residual anomalous phenomena concerning his person. Once this was completed to the satisfaction of the administrative staff of Site-438, Richard 's memories of the events and creation of SCP-1641 were suppressed and replaced with falsified memories of committing arson, with evidence planted in his hotel room corroborating this fact. He was then turned over to the police force of , Costa Rica, to solidify the cover story, and sentenced to life imprisonment. Foundation observation of Richard will continue indefinitely.

SCP-1642: Dr. Wondertainment's Insta-teen Tablets™

Item #: SCP-1642

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All discovered instances are to be stored in Containment Locker C243 at Site-24. Access to SCP-1642 will only be granted to personnel of clearance level 3 or higher. Written permission from personnel with a clearance level of 3 or higher is not adequate for access.

Description: SCP-1642 is a collection of 500 mg chewable tablets. These tablets vary in colour[1] and flavor;[2] however, their effect remains the same. SCP-1642 come in packets of 6, and are contained in a sleeve. The packaging reads "**Dr. Wondertainment**'s Insta-teen Tablets™". The backing reads as following:

> Hey kids! Have you ever wanted to know what it feels like to be grown up!? And adults, have you ever wanted to feel young again!? Well now you can get both with Dr. Wondertainment's Insta-teen Tablets™! Just pop one of these chewable tablets into your mouth and begin munching away! Within 20 minutes you'll find you're living the life of a teen once again!!
>
> Warning: Only take one tablet at a time. Do not take if pregnant. Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for any existential crisis or loss of life that may occur.

When ingested by either a person of age 20 or older, or a child 14 or younger, the subject will undergo a quick transformation into a stage of late pubescence, approximately 18 or 19 years of age. How this process occurs is not understood, however the change is extensive; fat is moved to the lips and buttocks, bones become less brittle,

muscles become more toned, and hair is regrown. Analysis of blood samples has shown that hormone levels are typical of a late pubescent. These changes will revert within 12 hours.

Taking more than one tablet results in additional changes to areas of the brain connected with aging and maturity, as well as the hypothalamus and pituitary glands. Typically these will cause anxiety attacks, an uncontrollable libido, mental disorders involving self-image,[3] immature or reckless behaviour, and the appearance of other physical diseases associated with puberty such as Acne vulgaris. The severity of these symptoms is directly correlated to the amount of the overdose, with subjects ingesting 4 or more tablets becoming comatose due to extensive brain damage. These changes are irreversible once the subject reverts. Testing has not been conducted over a long enough time period to determine if children who have had these symptoms due to overdose will lose them at the end of natural puberty.

Pregnant women ingesting SCP-1642 will experience its effects. However, the foetus[4] will also be affected by SCP-1642. This will inevitably cause the death of the mother as the foetus rapidly expands. Once the foetus has become a late-pubescent teen, it will remain alive until it ceases to be affected by SCP-1642, at which point it will die. Note, however, that while in its late teen state, the foetus is not mentally developed, and will behave as such.

Crosstesting between several different temporal based anomalies is currently pending the approval of the Site-24 director. These include, but are not limited to, **SCP-559**, **SCP-983**, and **SCP-1080**.

Footnotes
1. Recorded colours are violet, cyan, pink, lime green and yellow
2. Grape, blue raspberry, watermelon, green apple, and banana
3. Most commonly Anorexia nervosa
4. SCP-1642 will have no effect on an embryo, as a placenta is required for the correct transfer of chemical agents.

« SCP-1641 | SCP-1642 | SCP-1643 »

SCP-1643: The City and the Tower

Item #: SCP-1643

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The land surrounding SCP-1643 is enclosed in a chain link fence. This perimeter is to be continuously monitored by Foundation personnel and automated systems. Any trespassers should be detained and interviewed.

Local authorities are to be informed that the site is a government-owned atmospheric research facility.

Personnel assigned to the project should not be strongly religious. In particular, personnel should not be practicing members of any Abrahamic faith.

No one is permitted to enter an 850-meter radius around SCP-1643 without prior approval from the site director. Robotic exploration is permitted.

Description: SCP-1643 is a 230-m tall tower located in the center of the ruins of a walled town in northern Iraq. The lower 70 meters of the tower are made of clay brick. The upper 160 meters are constructed of modern steel alloys in the form of an open framework surrounding an elevator shaft with a single chamber at the top. Upon containment, ritual equipment consistent with that believed to be used to stabilize temporary inter-dimensional spatial anomalies was found within this chamber. The clay levels of SCP-1643 are structurally reinforced using modern materials. Metallurgical analysis of the modern components of SCP-1643 indicates that they were constructed within the last decade.

All individuals who come within 800 meters of SCP-1643 become unable to speak, read, write, or comprehend the same language as anyone currently within this area. If this would mean that an

individual would be unable to speak in any language, due to all the languages that they know already being spoken by someone within the effect of SCP-1643, they instead find themselves fluent in another language.

Upon attempting to leave this radius individuals are instantaneously relocated to a part of the world in which whatever language they are able to communicate in within SCP-1643's radius is the predominant language. Individuals retain the ability to communicate only in the language or languages they could speak within the radius of SCP-1643.

In addition to a significant quantity of conventional construction equipment, several pieces of notable but non-anomalous technology were found in the area surrounding SCP-1643.

Within the base of the tower is a complex system of communication equipment and computers. This system appears to have been designed specifically to facilitate communication within the area affected by SCP-1643. Users speak into mobile handsets which relay their words to a central installation. The central installation translates from whatever language they are currently speaking to those spoken by other individuals within SCP-1643. The device appears to have been trained by having individuals who enter the tower remember an extensive list of ordered terms and having them speak it into the central machine to calibrate it. This would theoretically allow for an individual to achieve at least rudimentary communication with others connected to the system even if they are speaking a dead or otherwise unknown language.

The communication system also has the capability to broadcast translated instructions, using shortwave radio, to receivers beyond the region SCP-1643 affects.

Several trucks with basic self-driving capabilities added to them appear to have been used to transport material in and out of SCP-1643's effect without triggering the relocating aspect of SCP-1643.

A draft of a letter was found in the glove compartment of one of the trucks.

For the attention of Reverend Dijkstra:

Hello Armond, I am writing to say goodbye one more time, and to ask for one last favour. Enclosed you will find the journal of my expeditions into the ways, and copies of the significant findings of my last thirty years of research. I would ask that you see that they are preserved in such a way that, when the church is ready for the knowledge, it will be waiting for them. I know that you disagree with my ultimate conclusion as it pertains to the nature of God; however, even if you only consider it applicable to pagan gods, my work still represents the most comprehensive work of field theology to ever be passed into the church's hands.

This may be the last time I write to you, I am about to embark on an experiment which could lay to rest our old disagreement. It may also kill me.

I've lived a full life. I've been ordained. I've been defrocked. I've walked the ways, and seen worlds beyond human reckoning. I've spoken to gods and demons. In my search for knowledge I've pushed back the boundaries of theological science, and pursued answers into places that no man had ever walked. But one question weighs heavily on my soul yet. I've seen the God's hold. I've spoken to those that remain. It's true, faith made them, and their belief in each other sustains them. How then can we know that our god is not the product of our faith?

My last experiment aims to test this. If belief shapes a thing, then a weapon invested with stronger belief ought to be able to unmake it. Both my investigations and the historical record support this conclusion. Certainly it was possible to wound the pagan gods I've met with nothing more than a blade of cold steel and a certain amount of determination. Within the last century a great deal of effort has been spent promoting the effectiveness of atomic weapons, to the point where many men's fear of such tools looms greater than their love of god (should in

fact he believe in god in the first place).

The problem then was reaching heaven with such a device.

“And they said, Go to, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven” - Genesis 11:4

We found the remains of the tower. We rebuilt it. Tomorrow I will test my faith with nuclear fire. Should I die in the process, I’ve made provisions for the results of this final experiment to be delivered to you.

-Arthur Grisham

The whereabouts of both Arthur Grisham and Armond Dijkstra are currently unknown.

« SCP-1642 | SCP-1643 | SCP-1644 »

SCP-1644: The Obelisk

Item #: SCP-1644

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Outpost-126 has been established in order to monitor SCP-1644. Given SCP-1644's remote location, all individuals sighted within 500 m of the area will be turned back on the pretense of an archaeological excavation in the region. All excavations of areas within SCP-1644's active area of influence must be undertaken using unmanned robots that are remotely controlled from Outpost-126.

Description: SCP-1644 is an anomalous region located near [REDACTED], Egypt. The region comprising SCP-1644 is a series of ruins roughly dating to the Egyptian Old Kingdom, according to inscriptions found in the ruins.

SCP-1644's main anomalous effect occurs in a region surrounding an obelisk at the center of the ruins, hereafter referred to as SCP-1644-1. Exactly 47.16 meters[1] from the center of the obelisk, all humans express extreme distaste for approaching the obelisk. Any attempts to voluntarily approach closer than 47.16 meters have failed, as all individuals spontaneously lose all interest in approaching any closer. Use of force has failed to coerce individuals to approach SCP-1644-1, and research along this line should not be taken. Individuals physically forced to enter the area will become intensely uncomfortable, and will seek to leave the area of effect as soon as possible. All attempts to convince said individuals to perform any action other than leaving immediately have ended in failure. Threats of violence, up to, and including death as a punishment for refusing to enter SCP-1644's active area have failed, as individuals will continue to refuse to enter SCP-1644, even when such threats have been carried out on the individual themselves, or if an individual witnesses the threats being carried out on others.

SCP-1644-1 bears an inscription that is repeated on each side of the obelisk. Translated from the original hieroglyphics, SCP-1644-1's inscription reads, "The hand of (illegible) extends beyond death itself." The same word on each side of the obelisk is illegible, and ongoing attempts to determine the word remain inconclusive.

> 1. Level 4/1644 Clearance Required: Please enter credentials.
>
> The full inscription previously read, "The hand of Ba-Ka extends beyond death itself." The name Ba-Ka (also Hellenized as Bikheris) refers to a Pharaoh of Egypt during the 4th Dynasty around 2500 BCE, who ruled after Khafre, and before Menkaure, according to the Turin King list. Current knowledge of Ba-Ka in the Egyptology field has been challenged by Foundation-implanted archaeologists in an attempt to suppress active knowledge of Ba-Ka. Primary source documents and other knowledge of Ba-Ka that survived the initial Egyptian purge have been altered and otherwise tampered with to erase knowledge of Ba-Ka. All inscriptions in SCP-1644 containing his name have been erased. Erasure or acquisition of all sources known to reference Ba-Ka is to be considered a primary means of containment for SCP-1644.

The ruins found within SCP-1644 contain many artifacts that do not exhibit anomalous properties. These artifacts are currently being stored at Reliquary Site-62's historical artifact department.

> 2. Level 4/1644 Clearance Required: Please enter credentials.
>
> During scheduled excavation, a series of papyrus scrolls written in hieratic were found in the northwest region of SCP-1644. These scrolls have been organized here in what researchers have deemed is the correct chronological order. The content of these scrolls was deemed sensitive after review by the supervisor of SCP-1644. All personnel below the clearance of 4/1644 who were aware of these scrolls were administered Class-B amnestics. The content of the scrolls has been transcribed here.

First Volume of Recovered Texts

Long live the true Pharaoh, Ba-Ka, He Who is the Soul and Life of the People. The false Pharaoh, Menkaure, sits upon a throne of deceit, and he shall be overthrown to make way for the true Pharaoh when the gods smile upon us. The people have been turned against the true Pharaoh, but we will wipe away the false Pharaoh's lies.

We remain at the last stronghold, far away into the land of the setting sun. The false Pharaoh will not find us here.

The Pharaoh has gathered his most powerful mages to see the way forward. No false Pharaoh can stand against the power of the divine. This false believer who has decried our arts will suffer the consequences of his heresy. Praise the true Pharaoh. His name will live on in glory, and his reign will be forever remembered for its defeat of the unholy.

Hekuhirkopshef, greatest of the Pharaoh's mages, has come forward, and proposed something to the Pharaoh. Something in his book of magic holds the way forward, he claims. The other mages do not trust him, but they cannot deny his cleverness, and the power of his book is beyond their reach.

Second Volume of Recovered Texts

This ritual that you have proposed is of an immense cost. I do not have enough innocents to sacrifice, as you have stated is necessary. I can only substitute the blood of others, which should suffice for this ritual. Surely your book cannot be so narrow as to prevent this?

If the ritual continues as you have stated, you shall be rewarded with the finest riches once the throne is mine again.

The True Pharaoh, Ba-Ka, He Who is the Soul and Life of the People.

This ritual contains some of the most powerful magic in the world, great and mighty Pharaoh. The gods will be satisfied by the sacrifice, and eternal life shall be yours, if and only if you follow the ritual exactly. The ritual itself shall not be difficult. Fear not. The power of my magic has already given you the charm to ward off false believers, a testament to my strength. Potent magic as to twist the minds of men is magic of a degree beyond the reach of most of your petty illusionists, who could not begin to fathom the first page of the book of power.

Hekuhirkopshef, He Whose Strength is Magic, and Keeper of the Book.

Third Volume of Recovered Texts

We will never agree to this ritual, Pharaoh. Consider this a petition and formal letter of complaints. This is nothing less than a blasphemy against the gods themselves. Eternal life was not meant for us, and no sacrifice shall placate the wrath of the gods, once a soul has been denied to Ma'at and Osiris. We remained with you when Menkaure rose up to denounce you, but we cannot stay silent at this travesty.

High Priest Menmaatre

By the imperial decree of Ba-Ka, true Pharaoh of the Twin Kingdoms of Egypt, all priests who

have signed this recent open letter of rebellion have been seized. These priests sought to challenge the authority of the son of the gods, and this is nothing less than heresy. They will be dealt with swiftly, and with punishment befitting their heinous crime.

Imperial Decree of Ba-Ka, He Who is the Soul and Life of the People.

The ritual site is being established. The mage stated that here, deep in the heart of the land of the dead is the only point in which it could happen. There is no other location in which such a ritual could ever be attempted. The sacrifices have been made ready, and the once-holy nature of such sacrifices should placate the gods. Osiris will have his souls.

Praise the Pharaoh, Ba-Ka, He whose reign shall last for generations; He who is the shatterer of heresies; He who possesses the wisdom of Thoth, and the strength of Horus; He Who is the Soul and Life of the People.

Fourth Volume of Recovered Texts

This ritual cannot be completed as you have demanded. I cannot acquire the blood of innocents, nor am I willing to give it. The gods will have to accept blood that is not wholly pure. There is no other option available. I must proceed with what I have. The pretender's forces cannot be kept away forever, and the illusionists' charms will not hide us indefinitely. I feel death coming. I cannot wait any longer. I shall be buried soon, and the ritual must take place.

The True Pharaoh, Ba-Ka, He Who is the Soul and Life of the People.

> Then prepare for the consequences of failing the gods, Pharaoh. The book of power does not lie. It speaks the only truth in this world, the truth of power and magic. I can say nothing more. May the gods have mercy upon your soul.
>
> Hekuhirkopshef, He Whose Strength is Magic, and Keeper of the Book.

Fifth Volume of Recovered Texts

> The mage was right. The gods were not satisfied with the sacrifice. Ma'at is furious that her scales have been robbed. Ammit is unleashed upon this world, and the unholy plagues of the gods have descended upon our stronghold. The mage is gone, and his promises of eternal life are as well. The Pharaoh yet slumbers in his tomb, hidden away from the eyes of the gods and men. Ammit's rage seeks to devour us all.
>
> The gods will obtain the innocent blood that they desire, one way or another.
>
> Do not pray for deliverance. Prayers are futile when the gods themselves are wrathful. There is no salvation.
>
> We are guilty men, and the gods will destroy us for our impudence.

Knowledge about SCP-1644's true primary purpose as a ritual site is to remain to individuals of Level 4/1644 clearance and above. If an individual without proper clearance becomes aware of SCP-1644's true purpose, it is to be considered a containment breach.

Acquiring any information about the book referenced in several of the volumes is considered to be of the utmost

importance. All documents that reference Ba-Ka are to be scanned for further information concerning such a book, and then are to be destroyed in order to prevent possible links to the book, or the figure known as "Hekuhirkopshef," who is referred to as the keeper of the book.

Currently, the only personnel stationed at Outpost-126 who are aware of SCP-1644's true purpose are the current supervisor, and the deputy supervisor.

The following document was also seized from the excavation of Menkaure's tomb, following its discovery by archaeologists. All individuals coming in contact with the document were issued Class-B amnestics.

> The blasphemer king, Ba-Ka, has been overthrown, and his magic rituals and blasphemy against the gods has been overthrown as well. No mention of his rule will ever occur. I demand that all information about Ba-Ka be erased, and that the remaining officials during his time be executed immediately. His stronghold will be destroyed immediately, and his corpse shall be scattered into pieces and burned for his heresy. This plague that he has unleashed will be crushed swiftly.
>
> The chief of his blasphemies, Hekuhirkopshef, is to be found immediately. He shall be cut to pieces, burned, and fed to the Eastern desert, forever out of reach of the land of true salvation. His book must be seized, and brought to me.
>
> May Thoth's wisdom guide us forward, and shatter the blasphemer's ways.
>
> -Imperial Decree of Menkaure.

Addendum: During an excavation conducted using remotely-operated robots on 6/8/ , a previously unknown underground room was found directly beneath SCP-1644-1. Upon further inspection, the room was found to be mostly empty, except for one sarcophagus in the center of the room. It has been stored with the remaining artifacts from SCP-1644 at Site 57's historical artifact department. The identity of the sarcophagus's owner remains unknown.

> 3. Level 4/1644 Clearance Required: Please enter credentials.
>
> On 10/8/ , in order to acquire more information about the sarcophagus, the then supervisor of SCP-1644 ordered a CT scan. While examining the images of the CT scan, an error was noticed that caused blurring of the image. Following 2 more tests that featured the same blurring, Foundation radiologists confirmed that the blurring on the image was consistent with movement in the interior of the subject of the scan. All radiologists involved in this test have been issued Class-A amnestics.

Footnotes
1. Converts to exactly 90 Egyptian Royal Cubits, the official unit of the Old Kingdom

« SCP-1643 | SCP-1644 | SCP-1645 »

SCP-1645: The Viper and the Virus

Item #: SCP-1645

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1645 is to be kept in a specially modified terrarium measuring 20 x 10 x 5 meters. To limit movement of SCP-1645, its enclosure is to be kept at a consistent temperature of 3.5 degrees centigrade. SCP-1645's feeding schedule and diet are accessible in Document-1645-I.

Once weekly, veterinarians are to enter the enclosure, sedate SCP-1645, and excise all excess growths, as well as administer antibiotics and remove any metal that has accumulated within SCP-1645's system. Biohazard protocols are to be taken during this time to ensure that Hachi disease does not spread to members of veterinary staff. Should SCP-1645 show signs of aggression during this time, Procedure-1645-August may be enacted to minimalize casualties. In the event that Hachi disease is contracted by a member of Foundation personnel, they are to be placed into quarantine.

Description: SCP-1645 is an anomalous specimen of *Gloydius blomhoffii* (Japanese Mamushi), with a 6-meter diameter. SCP-1645 has albinism and suffers from polycephaly, possessing 8 distinct heads when not in motion. As opposed to most reptiles suffering polycephaly, SCP-1645's heads do not branch off from the spine, but are instead connected to a 2m diameter "hub" structure in the center. With the exception of its brains, all of SCP-1645's vital organs, including an enlarged heart and stomach, are located in this hub.

SCP-1645 suffers from an anomalous, transmittable immunodeficiency virus known as Hachi disease. Hachi disease has resulted in several other health issues in SCP-1645, including OPMV, oral inflammation, several bacterial infections, and a form of

cancer referred to as Amata-Gan's, named for researchers Richard Amata and Shinji Gan. Amata-Gan's results in tumor-like growths gradually forming next to the heads of organisms affected by Hachi disease, which eventually sprout into fully functional, additional heads complete with vascular, nervous and digestive systems. The growth of structures caused by Amata-Gan's process can be accelerated if the subject afflicted by Amata-Gans engages in any physical activity, including movement. These growths eventually branching off into their own distinct heads, complete with neural tissue and bone structures; these heads are sentient, and in the case of human beings, sapient. Growths resultant from Amata-Gan's may be excised from SCP-1645 without causing any harm to the organism as a whole. In the case that the original head of the subject has been removed, [DATA EXPUNGED].

Hachi disease may be contracted by any animal, and is transmittable via fluid contact with SCP-1645 or a Hachi disease affected subject. All bodily fluids, including blood, spinal fluid, saliva and mucus have been shown to contain some trace of Hachi disease in human subjects, and in the case of SCP-1645, its venom appears to have been replaced by a serum containing Hachi disease.[1] However, approximately . % of subjects exposed to Hachi disease have shown an immunity to it. All subjects with immunity have been shown to be of either Greek or Japanese descent; the significance of this is currently unknown.

Addendum: Recovery Log SCP-1645 was recovered in a rice field near the Hii river, Chūgoku Region, Japan, shortly after a major flood had hit the area. SCP-1645 had bitten several workers in the field, resulting in them contracting Hachi disease. Most of the workers had died of fungal infections upon Foundation intervention, during which time the area was quarantined, and all survivors were terminated due to risk of infection. SCP-1645 was recovered, having been rendered immobile due to the weight of the 32 additional heads it had sprouted as a result of Amata-Gan's.

Addendum: During a preliminary medical examination, Dr. McGinn discovered a scar on the "hub" portion of SCP-1645, near the base of the spinal cords. Below this scar, a cavity of unknown function was found, which contained traces of several alloys, including steel,

bronze and , an alloy that was previously only found at Greek archeological sites. The cavity is 21 centimeters deep and appears to have held a needle or miniature bladed object at one point of time. SCP-1645 appears to draw metals from its food, such as iron, and store them in this cavity, where they are converted into alloys through an unknown chemical process. Given the possible links SCP-1645 has to [REDACTED], SCP-1645's diet is to have as little metallic content as possible to prevent the formation of a new object in this cavity.

Footnotes
1. Hachi disease has been discovered in the bodily fluids ofSCP-2478, suggesting that it may have been utilized in the creation of that anomaly.

« SCP-1644 | SCP-1645 | SCP-1646 »

SCP-1646: Vendetta

Item #: SCP-1646

Object Class: Safe-exsequi

Special Containment Procedures: Site 84 is listed in all publicly available records of the surrounding area as private property and is surrounded by an electrified fence. All persons other than Foundation personnel found expressing undue interest in the area may be detained and interrogated.

SCP-1646-1 is not to be approached unless extraordinary circumstances require it. In the event that it becomes hostile and becomes a threat to Foundation personnel or civilians, SCP-1646-1 may be detained using whatever force is deemed necessary. SCP-1646-1 must be considered armed and dangerous at all times, unless it is obviously unarmed.

Immediately after SCP-1646-1's departure, the instance of SCP-1646-2 must be extinguished, retrieved, examined, and recorded. Unremarkable specimens may be disposed of.

Description: SCP-1646-1 resembles a human male with albinism approximately two meters in height, with no hair and large black eyes. It appears to have suffered numerous puncture wounds to most parts of its body, all of which ooze an unidentified dark blue, viscous fluid. SCP-1646-1 has been seen clothed in a variety of mundane and unusual outfits, usually varying between appearances. There is no evidence to suggest that SCP-1646-1 is aware of the Foundation's presence, and it is unknown how it would react to being approached.

Instances of SCP-1646-2 vary in appearance, but consistently take the form of the corpse of a Caucasian female between the ages of twenty and thirty. Testing has determined that these corpses tend to have virtually identical genetic codes, although significant deviations

have been found (See Document 1646-2-Alpha for further details). All specimens found so far appear to have been killed in a violent manner.

SCP-1646-1 will appear spontaneously at Site 84 (a primitive campground near the edge of Mount Rainier National Park) at irregular intervals ranging from two days to four months. In each case, it will carry an instance of SCP-1646-2 on its back or in its arms.

Upon appearing at Site 84, SCP-1646-1 will drop the instance of SCP-1646-2 into the fire pit. It will then douse the object in a flammable liquid (most commonly gasoline or lighter fluid, although alcoholic beverages have been used) and ignite it with a match or lighter. After it is apparent that the corpse will continue to burn, SCP-1646-1 will take a stone from the surrounding woods and make a visible mark in the concrete surrounding the fire pit. Immediately afterwards, SCP-1646-1 will disappear entirely. At time of writing, there are 623 of these markings.

Addendum: SCP-1646-1 has, on several occasions, spoken. The following phrases have been heard:

> 04/28/1863: If I must return here, I should make use of it.
> 11/02/1891: Following her lies across all lands, removing.
> 09/09/1924: Walker had the better deal by far.
> 01/17/1950: In heaven I slayed her, demon invisible behind her wings.[1]
> 04/03/1956: If there is a point I have found it.
> 07/16/1990: She said forever, forever is as I get.

Footnotes
1. Translated from French.

« SCP-1645 | SCP-1646 | SCP-1647 »

SCP-1647: Log of Extra-Scholastic Events

Item #: SCP-1647

Object Class: Extranormal Keter Neutralized Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Due the nature of the anomaly, SCP-1647 cannot be physically contained. Mobile Task Force Epsilon-13 ("Substitute Teachers") is to track every report regarding anomalous behaviors of high school teachers from the Southern United States.

Each SCP-1647 event is to be suppressed from the media with Covering Protocols 109-Wainscott ("Damage by Vandals") and 183-Boston ("Stress Suicide"). Class B amnestics are to be administered to civilians witnessing an occurrence of SCP-1647. Individuals affected by SCP-1647 are to be temporarily contained in separate modified humanoid containment chambers until the dissipation of the said effects. The walls and the floor of these chambers are to be padded to prevent self-harm.

Class C amnestics are to be administered once the individuals recover from SCP-1647's effects.

Covering Protocol 170-Příbor ("Custody for Psychiatric Evaluation") is to be used prior the acquisition of affected individuals.

Update: As per 200 / / , SCP-1647 has been reclassified as Neutralized. No Special Containment Procedures are deemed necessary.

Update: As per 200 / / , SCP-1647 has been reclassified as Keter. Previous Special Containment Procedures are to be re-enacted.

Newly found instances of SCP-1647-A are to be deprived of their inner workings and contained in separate standard security safes in Site-15. Personnel with former teaching careers are to evacuate

Site-15 until the instances of SCP-1647-A are deemed safe.

Description: SCP-1647 is an anomalous phenomenon affecting high school teachers in the Southern United States. Subjects affected by SCP-1647 display erratic and illogical behaviors, showing no apparent awareness nor concern for themselves and others. Affected individuals often perform nonsensical and random actions, such as attempting to climb the nearest building undressed or play "catch" with the school's furniture, often severely injuring themselves and/or other faculty members. At time of writing, no student has ever been harmed by the affected teachers.

Affected individuals will continue to display their anomalous behaviors for five (5) hours. The subjects claim to be aware of their actions, but are not able to reason during this condition. SCP-1647 seems to mostly occur during class works and important scholastic events. SCP-1647 has never occurred during school trips.

The first confirmed instance of SCP-1647 occurred on 199 / / in the High School, Louisiana, where it was initially identified as a single Extranormal Event, designated as ExE-3562. The following is the original report regarding ExE-3562.

> **Event Description:** Every teacher of the High School simultaneously displayed abnormal behaviors during and after a standardized Math test for exactly 5 hours. Students and other faculty members report various teachers licking blackboards and the Physical Education teacher throwing a urinal from the building's roof, resulting in the injury of faculty members.
> **Date of Occurrence:** 199 / /
> **Location:** High School, , Louisiana.
> **Follow-up Actions Taken:** Local media suppressed. Injured individuals treated on-site. Class B amnestics administered to students and faculty members. Cover-up story regarding vandalism enacted.

Following this event, SCP-1647 has occurred times. SCP-1647 has been classified Keter as of 199 / / .

Addendum 1647-1: Incident 1647-Alpha.

On 200 / / , an SCP-1647 event occurred in the High School in , Kentucky. After the containment of affected individuals and the administration of amnestics, Foundation agents found a small luminescent sphere suspended three (3) meters from the ground within the school's boiler room. The item was later identified as the source of SCP-1647, and referred to as SCP-1647-A. Why it has never been found in other areas under SCP-1647's effect is unknown.

SCP-1647-A was transported to Site-15, where it underwent an operation of reversed engineering. SCP-1647-A was proved to be entirely composed of metal, with its inner workings being similar to transistor-based devices.

During the operation, SCP-1647-A autonomously activated, causing to Professors K and F , respectively former professors of mathematics and physics, to display behaviors similar to SCP-1647's affected. Professors K and F were successfully restrained by on-site security personnel. Both recovered 5 hours later.

SCP-1647-A's mechanism was successfully removed and subsequently contained. Following a period of inactivity for 7 months, SCP-1647 was reclassified as Neutralized the 200 / / .

Addendum 1647-2: Incident 1647-Beta.

On 200 / / , 3 months after its reclassification to Neutralized, abnormal behaviors of multiple teachers were reported from the High School in , Arkansas, identified as an SCP-1647's occurrence.

Affected individuals did not limit themselves to nonsensical behaviors, but directly injured or killed other faculty members, including other teachers, whilst no student was harmed.

Upon the arrival of Foundations agents, affected individuals ceased all other activities and engaged in combat with them; six (6) individuals were terminated on-site, while the others were contained. Class C amnestics were administered to all present. All deaths were stated to have been caused by a fatal car accident.

An instance of SCP-1647-A was found inside the thoracic cavity of Mr. C M , an English literature professor, and was immediately neutralized upon extraction. The instance was introduced in Mr. M 's body via surgery, as proven by the numerous scars found on his body.

Addendum 1647-3: Document 1647-17-GY.

The following typewritten note was also found inside Mr. M 's thoracic cavity. The source of the letter is currently unknown.

> WE ARE **STUDENTS**
> OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM IS **SHIT**
> TEACHERS DO NOT FUCKING **CARE** ABOUT **US**
> THEY TREAT US LIKE **MACHINES**
> THEY ALWAYS **LAUGH** WHEN WE SCREW UP
> THEY ALWAYS ACT LIKE **BUFFOONS**
> WE WILL NO LONGER **TOLERATE** THIS
> HUNDREDS OF **STUDENTS** COMMIT SUICIDE
> BECAUSE SCHOOL IS TOO **HARD** AND THE
> TEACHERS DO NOT **CARE**
> BUT NOW IT IS **OUR** TURN TO **LAUGH** AT THEM

Two similar notes were then found within other instances of SCP-1647-A from other SCP-1647's events. The Foundation currently contains only 10 instances of SCP-1647-A, despite it having occurred over times at time of writing. For a full list of SCP-1647 events, please read Document 1647-19-TH.

Addendum 1647-4: Notes on SCP-1647's current status.

SCP-1647 no longer manifests with its previously stated pattern. SCP-1647 events now occur randomly, varying from 3 to 54 times a year. However, while their actions are invariably dangerous, affected individuals have not directly harmed others a second time, with the exception of Foundation personnel.

SCP-1647 has been reclassified as Keter as of 200 / / .

= LEVEL 3/1647 CLEARANCE REQUIRED =

Addendum 1647-5: Request for Procedure 176-Gettysburg's initiation.

On 200 / / , Dr. Arthur Leisse, Site-15's HMCL supervisor, has suggested the enactment of Procedure 176-Gettysburg. Procedure 176-Gettysburg consists of the raid of all the high schools located in the Southern United States and the termination of all the possibly involved personnel. As Procedure 176-Gettysburg's enablement may require excessive efforts for both execution and covering, and that SCP-1647-A's creators may be underage civilians, Dr. Leisse's request is currently under consideration of the Ethics Committee.

> *The situation is getting out of control. If we don't act now, SCP-1647's may expand its area of effect. Procedure 176-Gettysburg must be enabled immediately. It's not different from what we've done in 19 , after all.* -Dr. Arthur Leisse, Site-15's HMCL Supervisor.

> *The enactment of Procedure 144-Washington in 19 was deemed necessary for the protection of mankind. Procedure 176-Gettysburg isn't. For now, we will take it in consideration.* -O5-7

« SCP-1646 | SCP-1647 | SCP-1648 »

SCP-1648: The Hunch and The Huzzard

Item #: SCP-1648

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1648 are to be kept in a flame-retardant foam-lined humanoid containment chamber. The chamber is to be equipped with an exhaust fan in the ceiling for the removal of smoke. SCP-1648-A is to be fed 3 cuts of pork once daily. SCP-1648-B is to be fed 3 cuts of beef once daily. SCP-1648 and their chamber are to be inspected daily for uneaten food; any found is to be discarded. Personnel are not to bring extraneous materials into the containment chamber outside of scheduled testing. Personnel are not to leave any living organism or portion thereof unattended in the presence of SCP-1648.

Description: SCP-1648 are a pair of roughly humanoid bipedal creatures, henceforth denoted as SCP-1648-A and SCP-1648-B. The creatures are covered in colorful, feather-like fur and have distended abdomens, long flexible arms, and short legs. Their faces are reminiscent of *Phyllostomidae* (leaf-nosed bats), with many small, sharp teeth, as well as ears resembling the tufts of *Bubo* (horned owls). The creatures are obligate carnivores — SCP-1648-A can only digest pork, and SCP-1648-B can only digest beef. They can temporarily store inorganic items in their stomachs. SCP-1648 excrete by belching fire and smoke.

SCP-1648-A, which refers to itself as "The Hunch", has indigo fur, stands 155 centimeters tall and weighs 80 kilograms. SCP-1648-B, which refers to itself as "The Huzzard", has violet fur, stands 199 centimeters tall and weighs 95 kilograms. Each creature wears a dark gray bowler hat which reappears in its original place if it is removed, although the previous instance does not disappear until unobserved. SCP-1648 claim to be related to one another, but they are unable to quantify to what degree, often listing off a lengthy series of relatives. In conversation, they finish each other's

sentences. If significant separation of SCP-1648 is attempted, SCP-1648-A will jump into SCP-1648-B's arms and their fur will knit together, making them impossible to physically separate.

SCP-1648 possess the ability to construct machines from nearly any materials presented to them and to predict obstacles and circumstances that would prevent the machines from being constructed. Construction takes place in a silent dance-like state in which materials are thrown from one entity to the other and assembled in a faster and more convoluted manner than the human eye can perceive, even when viewed with a high-speed camera. During construction, SCP-1648 demonstrate feats of extreme strength that they cannot replicate in other conditions.

SCP-1648-A and SCP-1648-B infrequently request specific materials with which to build machines. The entities seem to lack an understanding of the difference between life and death, and infrequently incorporate living organisms or portions thereof into their machines. They may incorporate their food rations into machines if oversupplied.

Excerpts from SCP-1648 Machine Construction Test Log

> **Test Subjects:** SCP-1648-A and SCP-1648-B
>
> **Test:** SCP-1648-Test-01
> **Materials Provided:** 20 oak wood 2x4s, 100 grams of aluminium, 1 hearing aid (located in SCP-1648-B's stomach before testing began)
> **Time Elapsed:** 77 seconds
> **Result:** A crude cello that autonomously played a 466 Hz note at approximately 180 decibels for 0.5 seconds before combusting from the sheer mechanical stress.
> **Notes:** SCP-1648 informed researchers that this was a perfect performance of a song called "Un" from their place of origin, though they did not elaborate on the subject. SCP-1648 do not appear to understand the concept of hearing loss and were uninjured.
>
> **Test:** SCP-1648-Test-03

Materials Provided: 1 cardboard box containing 28 model race cars
Time Elapsed: 3 seconds
Result: N/A
Notes: SCP-1648 refused to construct a machine with the provided materials.

Test: SCP-1648-Test-07
Materials Provided: 1 Dalmatian dog in an iron cage with a linen sheet, 2 kilograms of lead, 1.5 (specifically requested as "one and a half") helical CFL light bulbs
Time Elapsed: 212 seconds
Result: A hexapodal, headless and tailless Dalmatian wearing a metal exoskeleton over a linen cloth jumpsuit. In place of a head, it has a toaster-like device designed to toast bread products and then eject them at nearly 1200 kph. The origin of the two additional legs is unknown. Its brain is located in its chest.
Notes: SCP-1648-A and SCP-1648-B were quick to inform researchers that it responds to the name "Malarkey."

Document-1648-Interview-Log-11

Interviewed: SCP-1648-A, SCP-1648-B

Interviewer: Researcher Julio Martinez

Foreword: SCP-1648-A and SCP-1648-B had just completed Test-07.

<Begin Log>

Researcher Martinez: What else can you tell me about this creation?

SCP-1648-A: Mmm, it's more machine than

SCP-1648-B: Dog. The whole skeleton has

SCP-1648-A: Been redesigned. The jumpsuit is

SCP-1648-B: Used to keep the exocage from

SCP-1648-A: Irritating the skin.

Researcher Martinez: Why remove the head and tail, though?

SCP-1648-B: Firing the bread sticks causes a

SCP-1648-A: Significant amount of

SCP-1648-B: Recoil. Mmm, we needed to

SCP-1648-A: Stabilize it, and the head and

SCP-1648-B: Tail got in the way of that. They were

SCP-1648-A: An obstacle.

Researcher Martinez: Why the name "Malarkey?"

SCP-1648-B: What else would you

SCP-1648-A: Call a headless dog? Mmm!

SCP-1648-B: Mmm!

<End Log>

Closing Statement: "Malarkey" was classified as SCP-1648-C and taken from SCP-1648-A and SCP-1648-B for study. The next morning, SCP-1648-C was found to be dying of starvation. When questioned, SCP-1648 explained that they "didn't think a mouth was all that important." SCP-1648-C has been put on IV while attempts are made to locate the entrance to its digestive tract.

« SCP-1647 | SCP-1648 | SCP-1649 »

SCP-1649: Heck and Becker's Timely Hour

Item #: SCP-1649

Object Class: Euclid Neutralized

> **Update 23/7/2012:** It has been proposed that SCP-1649 be removed from Foundation general records and archived by research team director Dr. Charles Anborough. In accordance with Statute-102-C, any removal of a neutralized SCP object from Foundation general records requires the approval of O5 Command via majority vote. As SCP-1649 was previously classified as Euclid, a two-thirds majority (9/13) is required.

> **Update 25/7/2012:** In accordance with the 2-11 vote of O5 Command, the proposal for archiving of SCP-1649 is denied.

> **Update 27/7/2012:** *Dr. Charles Anborough, it is the opinion of the council that your motivations for both assuming custody of SCP-1649 and archiving the object are concerned with the release of Clearance 5/1649 expunged materials in its documentation. Any personal motivations regarding SCP-1649 (and by extension, previous personnel assigned to it) are not an appropriate reason for the archiving of a neutralized object, and your proposal has thus been denied. This memo is not to be considered a reprimand and no disciplinary action will be taken regarding the incident, however, further proposals of this nature are not advisable.*
>
> *O5-5*

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1649 is considered neutralized and as such does not require active containment protocols. Any evidence that further broadcasts of SCP-1649 exist

are to be investigated promptly. Non-anomalous recordings of original SCP-1649 broadcasts remain in storage.

Description: SCP-1649 is an American radio talk-show known as *Heck and Becker's Timely Hour*. The show originally aired in 1973 and possessed a comedic tone with references to American popular culture. *Heck and Becker's Timely Hour* was cancelled after only three weeks of broadcasting, as a result of Foundation efforts. Impact from the broadcasts' memetic effects was minimal, mainly due to a relatively small listener base and low communicability of SCP-1649's memetic properties.

SCP-1649's anomalous properties only occur when its broadcasts are heard live (recordings and text-based versions of the broadcast demonstrate no abnormalities). References to American popular culture in the broadcast confer a perception-altering effect when they are recognized by the audience. The exact parameters of this property, including the definitions of "American popular culture" and "recognized" are speculative; however, the memetic communicability of SCP-1649 to an appropriate listener is approximated at only 17%.

SCP-1649's perception-altering effects cause the listener to believe that the event or subject referenced in the broadcast is different from its factual/historical record. The primary difference concerns the presence of an entity designated SCP-1649-1, referred to as [REDACTED] by affected subjects. For example, individuals affected by SCP-1649 during a reference to Charlie Chaplin's film *The Great Dictator* will believe that SCP-1649-1 starred in said film instead of Chaplin (see DOCUMENT-SCP-1649-I3 for details). Other changes are of similar nature, with SCP-1649-1 replacing important figures in American history (including Elvis Presley, Howard Hughes, Abraham Lincoln, [REDACTED], etc). Amnestic treatment has been successful in eliminating memetic contamination by SCP-1649.

SCP-1649 was discovered after Foundation agent Luke Morris was affected by the anomaly during its second broadcast. Foundation agents subsequently were deployed to the FM broadcasting station (Kansas City, MO) responsible for airing the show and arranged for the program to be removed from the schedule. The individuals responsible for creating *Heck and Becker's Timely Hour* were never captured and have not made any known reappearances to date. The

total number of individuals affected by the anomaly is unknown, but is believed to be fewer than a hundred, and all discovered cases were administered amnestics successfully.

Addendum [1649-001]: Investigation and Findings

+ DOCUMENT-SCP-1649-
CM (CLEARANCE 4/1649 REQUIRED)

> **7/4/1974:** *Broadcasts of SCP-1649 make no references to [REDACTED] or any other abnormal subjects; it is our operating assumption that the creators intended the show to be indistinguishable from common American programming of the time. We believe that SCP-1649's memetic effects were entirely intentional and designed to be as covert as possible. The objective, it is presently thought, was to establish [REDACTED] as a constant and important figure in American history. For what purpose is unclear, however [DATA EXPUNGED].*
>
> *- Dr. Brian Anborough*

An apartment in Kansas City, MO believed to be connected to the individuals "Heck" and "Becker" was discovered on 23/5/1974. Initial raid discovered written scripts for further broadcasts of SCP-1649, analyses of the anomaly's present memetic transference rate, plans for improvement of the memetic transference rate (detailing [DATA EXPUNGED]), and several texts in an unknown language. Also discovered were two anomalous devices (now designated SCP- and SCP-). SCP- appears to be a weapon, utilizing an M16 automatic rifle and unknown technology. SCP- resembles a flashlight, which when activated produces a space-time aperture of variable size on the surface toward which it is directed (this only functions on inanimate flat surfaces). The area accessible via SCP- [DATA EXPUNGED]. For further details, see

DOCUMENT-SCP- and .

Observation of the apartment and its surrounding area was maintained following the removal of all materials therein. On 3/6/1974, an unknown individual was seen watching the window of the apartment from the sidewalk for several minutes. The individual (now designated SCP-1649-A) was successfully detained by Foundation agents and subsequently interrogated:

Interviewed: SCP-1649-A
Interviewer: Dr. Brian Anborough
Foreword: First interview with subject.
<Begin Log>

Dr. Anborough: Please identify yourself.

SCP-1649-A: Declined.

Dr. Anborough: Very well, then, "Declined", please explain what you were doing staring at that apartment?

SCP-1649-A: …You know what, I like you. You should become part of our group.

Dr. Anborough: I'm disinterested.

SCP-1649-A: Well, "Disinterested", why are you so comfortable with not exploring your horizons?

A slight pause follows this question.

Dr. Anborough: I've learned to leave some stones unturned.

SCP-1649-A: Including the one you live under?

Dr. Anborough: What or who is [REDACTED]?

SCP-1649-A: Persistent, aren't you?

Dr. Anborough shrugs.

SCP-1649-A: [REDACTED] is many things. To us…"he", I suppose, is our sovereign leader. To you, he could be a whole new world.

Dr. Anborough: I've encountered several. Most of them aren't worth the investment.

SCP-1649-A: Then you don't know where to bury your gold.

Dr. Anborough: Enlighten me.

SCP-1649-A: Place your trust in [REDACTED]. He will even help you with your wife.

Dr. Anborough: …I don't-

SCP-1649-A: -Have a wife? You've met her though. She's beautiful, isn't she?

Dr. Anborough: I think that's enough for now.

SCP-1649-A: I haven't even told you about [DATA EXPUNGED], surely you'll want to know how to save him?

Dr. Anborough: This interview is over!

<End Log>

SCP-1649-A expired of unknown causes 47 hours later. Autopsy revealed the absence of most organ systems, and the presence of what is believed to be a biological analog for the technology present in SCP- and . The function of this organ/device is currently unclear as SCP-1649-A disintegrated within five days of its death.

No further SCP-1649-related activity has occurred.

Addendum [1649-002]: Records Update 15/5/1994

By order of O5-5 (and approved by O5-3, 4, 8), SCP-1649 has been reclassified to Neutralized. In addition, information pertaining to [DATA EXPUNGED] is to be transferred to Secure-File-Thanatos-1649 and be reclassified to Clearance 5/1649.

« SCP-1648 | SCP-1649 | SCP-1650 »

SCP-1650: Macabee Oil

Item #: SCP-1650

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1650 is to be held in a standard artifact containment unit in Site-19's High Value wing. Due to special interest in obtaining SCP-1650 expressed by hostile Groups of Interest, security details for it are to follow Defense and Concealment Protocol Epsilon-168. Any use of instances of SCP-1650-1 must be authorized by project supervisor Dr. Dunson.

Description: SCP-1650 is a clay oil pot, dating to Hasmonean period Judea (circa 170 BCE). On the bottom of SCP-1650 is an inscription in Hebrew, which has experienced significant wear due to the age of the artifact:

> ויאמר ה' ל— סח השמן על בשרך ולך בינות ה— כששם אלוהים
> על שפתיך, וזעם ה' וחרון אפו ו— דם המכבים יטהר בית מקדשו
> אחריך, לנצח נצחים[1]

When in an upright position, SCP-1650 appears to be empty, but when tilted and held at a specific angle for thirty (30) seconds, various types of oil (henceforth SCP-1650-1) will be poured from it:

- 45° (SCP-1650-1-A): Olive oil, virginal. Oil produced is consistent of manufacturing techniques and olive breeds used in Judea in the second century BCE.
- 50° (SCP-1650-1-B): identical to 45° while SCP-1650-1-B appears identical to SCP-1650-1-A (smell, texture, taste, molecular structure), ingesting it caused nausea, abdominal pain, and vomiting, followed by cardiac dysrhythmia, tremors, seizures and finally death in 87% of test subjects, permanent brain damage in 12% and no effect in the remaining 1%. Autopsies revealed the cause of death to be severe oleandrin

poisoning, though no traces of oleandrin or *Nerium oleander* were found in the oil prior to ingestion.

- 65° (SCP-1650-1-C): unknown oil, clear. SCP-1650-1-C shows no anomalous properties unless used to fuel a light source. When thus used, SCP-1650-1-C will burn for a period of twenty-four (24) to sixty-three (63) hours. The burn process does not produce heat and does not require oxygen.

- 90° (SCP-1650-1-D): unknown oil, red. When applied to inorganic matter, SCP-1650-1-D acts as a preservative (e.g. preventing rust when applied on metal). When applied to living organic matter, SCP-1650-1-D possess mild corrosive qualities. SCP-1650-1-D has no effect on dead organic matter, which can be used to safely apply it to other materials. Of note is SCP-1650-1-D's effect on blood: SCP-1650-1-D seemingly erases any trace of blood it comes into contact with (with a ratio of 10cc of oil to 500cc of blood). Because of this, ingestion or injection of any significant amount of SCP-1650-1-D will quickly become fatal due to rapid exsanguination. If not applied to inorganic material, SCP-1650-1-D will lose its anomalous properties within thirty (30) seconds of being poured from SCP-1650. Tests on SCP-1650-1-D revealed traces of *Helichrysum sanguineum* bloom.

SCP-1650 is capable of producing approximately two (2) liters of each type of oil before running out, and will replenish its reservoirs after being returned to an upright position for a period of twenty-eight (28) hours.

SCP-1650 first came to the Foundation's attention when Agent , embedded in the offices of Marshall, Carter and Dark Ltd. in , reported an upcoming transaction between MC&D and a group identifying itself as the "Horizon Initiative." While the Foundation possesses limited information about this group, it was discovered that it is covertly sponsored by several major religions. Agent was able to discover the location of the transaction and Mobile Task Force Alpha-12 ("Flatheads") was dispatched to intercept it and detain the persons involved. Upon arrival, MTF Alpha-12 apprehended all parties without incident. SCP-1650, the item the HI

was attempting to purchase, was recovered.

Addendum SCP-1650-A: The following is the interrogation log of a captured member of the Horizon Initiative, who identified himself as Father :

+ Interrogation Log

Interviewed:

Interviewer: Agent

Foreword: was brought to Site- following the recovery of SCP-1650. Following his arrival, he asked to discuss a "mutually beneficial arrangement" between the Foundation and the HI. Agent was instructed to act with prudence in regards to 's terms in order to gain information.

<Begin Log>

Agent : You said you had something to discuss with us?

: Indeed. I wish to discuss the terms offered by the Horizon Initiative.

Agent : Terms?

: My superiors have prepared me for the contingency of the deal being intercepted by Foundation operatives, and provided me with a list of terms that, if followed, will ensure full cooperation on behalf of the Initiative in all future endeavors.

Agent : And those terms are?

: First and foremost, the Initiative will require that the holy relic you confiscated from us be returned. While we respect your

attempts of containing dangerous phenomena, this relic cannot stay in your hands. It is a sacred object, the cleanser and the provider for the Temple itself. Next, we require that the Foundation relinquish the following holy relics already in its possession to Initiative hands: [REDACTED], as well as the immediate destruction of the following heretical and demonic objects: [REDACTED]. In exchange, the Initiative is willing to share all of its resources and information concerning any future findings and assist in battling the various heresies corrupting God's good earth to the Foundation's satisfaction.

Agent **:** I'm not exactly sure how much you know about us, Father, but I can tell you right now those terms are extremely problematic.

: I'm sorry, but the terms are non-negotiable. Surely you could see the benefits of such an arrangement? The Initiative and the Foundation needn't be enemies; we share the same goals, after all. We both wish mankind to be safe from the evils of the beyond. Your attempt of preserving man's flesh is admirable, but you neglect his soul! Let us help you, please.

Agent **:** I'll have to discuss this with my superiors, you understand. This might take a while.

: I was told only to accept an immediate response. My superiors do not trust you.

Agent **:** You have to understand, those things take time. You're asking for a lot, you know.

: [angrily] They told me! They told me you would do this! Try to string me along, make me complacent! I admit, I did not expect this, I thought you were better than that! Perhaps I should have. Perhaps you are not what I thought you were. [to himself] Pactum serva, .

Agent : Come now, you are being unreasonable.

: I am sorry it must come to this, but my conviction is clear, as are my orders. If you refused our terms, it means you have fallen too far. It appears that is the case, and so there is only one thing left to say: Judges 16:30.[2]

<End Log>

Closing Statement: At this moment, appeared to have triggered an explosive device, killing himself and Agent and severely damaging the interrogation room. Traces of an unknown explosive and a voice activation system which failed to be detected by the screening process were found in remains. Security details on the objects mentioned were updated following this incident.

Footnotes
1. [ILLEGIBLE] And thus spoke the Lord to [ILLEGIBLE] Pour the oil upon your flesh and go amidst the [ILLEGIBLE] with the Lord's name upon your lips, and His wrath and fury shall [ILLEGIBLE] The Blood of the Maccabees shall purify His House behind you, for all eternity.
2. And Samson said, “Let me die with the Philistines.” Then he bowed with all his strength, and the house fell upon the lords and upon all the people who were in it. So the dead whom he killed at his death were more than those whom he had killed during his life..

SCP-1651: Carnival Prize

Item #: SCP-1651

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1651 is to be held in a standard containment locker, located within **Site-77**. Physical contact with SCP-1651 is not permitted for Foundation personnel, as this will trigger the anomalous effect. Standard testing is permitted throughout the year, with special testing authorized for days where it displays its additional anomaly.

Description: SCP-1651 is a stuffed toy resembling a stylized elephant. It is well worn and has six (6) holes that were stitched prior to containment. The head and one leg appear to have been deliberately torn off and stitched back onto the main body. The name "SETH" has been stitched onto SCP-1651's chest.

Contact with SCP-1651 causes a cognition-affecting anomaly to occur. Subjects will perceive themselves in a midway, watching as a young adult male wins a carnival prize for a young woman. This event will be viewed as though the subject were a third party at the event, instead of being through the viewpoint of the subject receiving or giving the gift. This effect will last for four (4) minutes and thirty-four (34) seconds, or until the subject ceases contact with SCP-1651.

The young woman and man depicted in SCP-1651 have been identified as Lucy and Seth Bronson, a married couple formerly located in Miami, Florida. Seth Bronson was killed on 5/24/1976, in an automobile accident returning from an unknown location. Lucy Bronson was reported as a missing person on 10/20/1976. She is currently regarded as a person of interest.

If SCP-1651 is contacted on certain days through the year, the anomalous effect will show a different scene. There are six (6) days

through the year when SCP-1651 displays this effect, and each of these days has a unique perspective. During the time SCP-1651 has been in containment, there have been no alterations to this schedule.

Date (M/D)	SCP-1651 effect
05/24	The normal effect occurs, followed by a sudden perspective shift to Lucy and Seth Bronson driving home, discussing a circus. They appear to be conversing inaudibly, and will continue to do so until five (5) minutes and twenty-three (23) seconds after the effects initiation, when there is a sudden flash of light accompanied by the sounds of an automobile accident.
06/03	A subject identified as Lucy Bronson appears distraught, and is clinging to SCP-1651 outside of a shut door in what appears to be a residential home. This persists for exactly ten (10) minutes. Initially, she appears to be distraught. After five (5) minutes, she appears to become affected by SCP-1651, and acts out her motions for the normal effect while staying seated.
07/12	Through the perspective of SCP-1651, Bronson communicates various details about her day, which appears to have been spent within the home, and mentions that she is pleased he has recovered from his injuries. Notably, the subject appears to refer to SCP-1651 as "Seth" repeatedly. After

	SCP-1651 fails to respond to her, she becomes distraught, and begins to shout argumentative phrases at SCP-1651. Ends approximately seven (7) minutes after initiation, when SCP-1651's head is torn off.
08/08	Nine (9) minutes of Lucy Bronson stitching SCP-1651 back together, apologizing and referring to SCP-1651 as "Seth." Notably, several new holes have been stitched into SCP-1651. These appear to correspond with injuries sustained by Seth Bronson which resulted in his death.
10/09	Static viewpoint of SCP-1651, positioned in front of a refrigerator. The sound of someone moving things in the background can be heard, followed by a slamming door.
11/20	View of Seth Bronson's head sewed to SCP-1651's body in place of its normal head. Appears to reciprocate the conversation seen on 07/12, and becomes confused when Lucy becomes violent.

« SCP-1650 | SCP-1651 | SCP-1652 »

SCP-1652: Mercy in the Storm

Item #: SCP-1652

Object Class: Safe Euclid (See Incident Report 1652-1)

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the immobility of SCP-1652, a perimeter of 30 meters is to be secured around SCP-1652, under the guise of training grounds for military purposes. The perimeter of SCP-1652 is to be surrounded by a 3-meter barbwire fence. Access to SCP-1652 is to be authorized by Level 4 personnel. Instances of SCP-1652-1 are to be treated accordingly, then released.

Description: SCP-1652 is a field near Dresden, Tennessee, coordinates 36.281238,-88.684582. SCP-1652 itself shows no immediate anomalous properties. During a period of four hours each day, gunshots and explosions will be heard within a 15 meter radius of SCP-1652. The sounds have no discernible source, and cannot be picked up by electronic devices.

SCP-1652 is filled with *Lolium perenne* (Ryegrass), that shows no anomalous properties. Cutting the grass at a length of 0.7 meters or lower will cease anomalous activity in that area. Grass removed and regrown outside of SCP-1652 shows no anomalous properties.

SCP-1652-1 refers to a variety of wild dogs that live inside SCP-1652. Any attempt to find instances of SCP-1652-1 has resulted in failure, unless anomalous properties have already taken effect. Instances of SCP-1652-1 will appear as a number of dog breeds, and only larger breeds of dogs have been observed.

After the four hour cycle of gunshots and explosions in SCP-1652, instances of SCP-1652-1 will exit SCP-1652. Up to twelve instances of SCP-1652-1 have been observed during this time. Instances of SCP-1652-1 who leave SCP-1652 will show symptoms and wounds correlating to weapons used during World War I.

Injuries on instances of SCP-1652-1 include:

- Bullet holes including ammunition
- Lead poisoning
- respiratory inflammation caused by mustard gas exposure
- A number of irritated blisters
- Stab wounds correlating with bayonets

Bullets found inside instances of SCP-1652-1 are extremely corroded, and show no signs of being shot at any recent time. Bullets recovered are consistent with ammunition commonly used during World War I.

Instances of SCP-1652-1 show no biological anomalies, and will wander around SCP-1652 until exsanguination occurs or treatment has been applied. Instances of SCP-1652-1 who are treated for wounds will attempt to escape into SCP-1652.
Autopsy of deceased instances of SCP-1652-1 show no differentiation from normal domesticated dogs. Instances of SCP-1652-1 appear to average around six years of age.

After a period of 2 days outside of SCP-1652, an instance of SCP-1652-1 will begin to decompose, typically expiring after 15 to 21 hours. State of decay over 3 days is equivalent to years of elapsed time. Decaying instances of SCP-1652-1 show extreme discomfort until provided with the chance to return to SCP-1652.

Incident Report 1652-1:
At / /19 , a man wearing a British pattern service dress uniform fled SCP-1652. This instance is to be referred to as SCP-1652-2. SCP-1652-2 carried a Short Magazine Lee-Enfield Mk III along with a Webley revolver. SCP-1652-2 bore several injuries, including broken bones, gunshot wounds, and blisters. SCP-1652-2 was reluctant to give information, but revealed that he was deployed to , France. SCP-1652-2 began to deteriorate in health as he began to decompose at a rate 6% faster than instances of SCP-1652-1. SCP-1652-2 expired within 5 hours of recovery.

« SCP-1651 | SCP-1652 | SCP-1653 »

SCP-1653: I Want

Item #: SCP-1653

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1653-A is to be contained in a form-fitting shipping crate lined with impact-resistant packaging foam, followed by a layer of lead. The top of the crate is to be independently capable of being opened to allow light in if needed. SCP-1653-A is not to be exposed to an unprotected wireless network.

SCP-1653-B are to be wrapped in plastic and submerged in concrete blocks in a containment chamber on any floor below the one where SCP-1653-A is kept. If they are a necessity, any inclined walkways connecting said floors are to be inclined greater than 20°, though a total lack of inclined walkways is strongly recommended. SCP-1653-B are not to be given access to SCP-1653-A.

Description: SCP-1653-A is a cylindrical column of solid glass, 310 cm tall by 31.8 cm in diameter. Its surface is etched with 8 shallow, smooth rows of a square Greek spiral design which thread around it at a 30° angle from horizontal. It is inanimate.

SCP-1653-A-1 is a flattened cylindrical column of human brain tissue, 20.3 cm tall by 27.6 cm in diameter. It is situated inside SCP-1653-A, 5 cm below its top surface and completely enclosed in glass. Its structure is radially symmetric. SCP-1653-A-1 has the remnants of a brainstem and spinal cord wrapped underneath it. Additionally, its pineal gland is exposed as a flat circle at the top and apparently acts as its sole sensory organ. SCP-1653-A-1 is alive and displays neural activity consistent with that of a human. How SCP-1653-A-1 receives nutrition is unknown, although increasing its exposure to overhead light increases its neural activity.

SCP-1653-A is capable of acquiring a connection to the Internet to a

limited extent when in the presence of an unprotected wireless network. Prior to recovery, SCP-1653-A was located in the courtyard of the Memorial Hospital in , Michigan. There, it broadcasted two Tweets each day to the Twitter account @ ; the first would be a declaration of whether it was currently sunny or cloudy, and the second would be a statement of a desire for a personal characteristic or belonging. The account gathered 21 followers before it was terminated by the Foundation; all have been tracked and amnesticized. SCP-1653-A was replaced in the courtyard by a replica. Shortly after SCP-1653-A was discovered, SCP-1653-B were found locked in a disused basement walk-in freezer at the Memorial Hospital, from which they were attempting to escape.

SCP-1653-B are a set of three elongated tetrahedrons constructed from polished green stainless steel. Each is 50 cm tall and 20 cm to a base edge, with a purple and yellow flower design drawn on each face. Their construction is seamless and prevents internal imaging, but they seem to be partially filled with one or more viscous liquids of unknown nature. SCP-1653-B are animate and hostile, typically gliding on their bases at speeds of up to 49 kph on surfaces inclined up to 20°. While moving they produce quiet bursts of white noise. They have not responded well to containment; active breach attempts occurred almost daily until the current containment procedures were put into place. SCP-1653-B's apparent motive is to reach SCP-1653-A and attach themselves to its surface — details after that point are not known.

Addendum: Sample Tweets[1] from the Twitter account associated with SCP-1653-A.

> i wish i could be more majestic
>
> it is sunny today :)
>
> i would like those flowers to keep away
>
> it is dark today D:
>
> i want flowers to show me the world

it is overcast today :/

i want to see the world

it is very sunny today :D

i wish a cute boy would bring me flowers

it is cloudy today :(

i wish this itchy jacket would come off

it is sunny today :)

i want to grow up and become a column of glass

Footnotes
1. Presented in reverse chronological order as they were displayed on the timeline.

« SCP-1652 | SCP-1653 | **SCP-1654** »

SCP-1655: Sorrow Tick

Item #: SCP-1655

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1655 is to be kept in a 5 x 5 x 5 cm plexiglass container. Any handling of SCP-1655 that requires opening its container is to be performed by D-class personnel only.

Description: SCP-1655 is a small arachnid of the order *Ixodida*, bearing a strong resemblance to the common tick. SCP-1655 does not appear to share the common development cycle of non-anomalous members of the order *Ixodida*, nor to require any physical sustenance.

SCP-1655 was found latched to the neck of , a patient in the asylum for the criminally insane, by Dr. . Dr. , employed by the Foundation, contacted his superiors as a result of a series of interviews with .

The specimen is extremely aggressive, and will attempt to latch onto and bite any mammal with which it comes into contact . If the specimen is able to bite someone, the following phenomena will occur:

1. Any living being the affected subject held any degree of affection for will immediately lose all memory of the subject's existence and will be unable to acquire any new memories concerning him/her/it.

2. Said beings will not be able to sense the subject in any manner. Any physical contact with the subject will cause mild discomfort and disgust, which will increase in intensity the longer contact is held.

3. If the subject begins to feel affection to any other living being, they will also be affected. It appears SCP-1655 is able to extract

information from its victims and alter its effects in order to maintain complete emotional isolation .

4. The subject will ignore SCP-1655's existence.

These effects appear to be permanent, and will endure even if the parasite is removed. Beings the subject bears no affection to are unaffected. Because of this, and the effects of the suffering of its victims on SCP-1655 (See Test Log), it is hypothesized the parasite keeps a mental link with its victims, and feeds on the negative emotions the effects of its bite incurred in them.

Test Log SCP-1655

> **Subject**: A female house cat and its kitten.
>
> **Test**: SCP-1655 introduced to kitten.
>
> **Result**: Mother cat no longer acknowledges the kitten's existence. Kitten's attempts to feed are met with resistance from mother, until eventual starvation of the kitten. A plasma-like substance appears in SCP-1655's blood sack.

> **Subject**: D-236
>
> **Test**: SCP-1655 introduced to to D-236. He is asked to contact his grandmother, Mrs. , who raised him.
>
> **Result**: Mrs. does not appear to hear D-236's voice. When questioned about her grandson by Agent , she shows no recollection of him. When a meeting is arranged she ignores his existence entirely, and when D-236's is asked to touch her, she expresses a feeling of uneasiness, "something spooky", in her words. D-236's is removed from the meeting due to signs of extreme emotional distress. SCP-1655 appears engorged, as if filled with blood.

Addendum#1655-A:
A diary was found next to the body of , after his suicide. The following extract is of particular note:

> All alone. Always alone. She couldn't see me, no matter what I did. She couldn't care. I gave up everything for her- I left my wife and kids, my job, my entire life just to run away with her. I thought we were happy. Then one day, I come back home and all of my stuff in out on the pavement, and when I go inside she acts like I don't even exists. I shout at her, and I shake her, but nothing works. She just walks around me like I'm not there. I scream at her for hours. Hours! and she just ignores me. Every time I touch her she gets that fucking disgusted look on her face, like I'm some scum. So I took it off forever. That backstabbing, lying cunt. She had it coming. She got what she deserved.
> Why didn't she love me anymore?

Addendum#1655-B: Tests of the specimen's saliva have produced results: though tests were unable to identify all of the different components, trace evidence of hormones affecting the Hippocampus, as well as powerful depressants, were found. While physiological examinations proved incapable of confirming how the specimen uses the information it retrieves from the Hippocampus to affect others, it is now clear it is actively causing mental anguish to its subjects, most likely in order to hasten its feeding process.

Addendum#1655-C: Closer examination of the specimen found feminine reproductive organs, implying additional members of the species may exist in the wild. Further investigation is recommended.

« **SCP-1654** | SCP-1655 | SCP-1656 »

SCP-1656: Jealous Limbs

Item #: SCP-1656

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As its mechanism and method of activation is unknown SCP-1656 is presently uncontained. Instances of SCP-1656-1 are to be contained in standard 1m x 1m x 1m holding cells at Sector-28. Once per day, instances of SCP-1656-1 are to be provided with intravenous fluids and total nutrient admixture.

Description: SCP-1656 is an idiopathic phenomenon affecting the upper limbs of adult human subjects. The progression of SCP-1656 occurs in several distinct phases:

Stage One: Subjects affected by SCP-1656 (hereafter referred to as parent instances) begin to experience muscle tremors, reduced circulation and dulled sensation in the affected limb. During this stage parent instances experience significant alterations in their memory, universally reporting that the affected limb was amputated at a young age. When questioned about the limb's presence, parent instances claim it is a former acquaintance. Parent instances have declined to elaborate.

Stage Two: Stage two is characterized by periods of complete loss of voluntary motor control over the affected limb. These periods will increase in frequency until the affected limb gains complete autonomy and is designated an instance of SCP-1656-1. SCP-1656-1 instances are sapient and, during periods of autonomy, will constantly attempt written communication with their parent instance. Despite all attempts by SCP-1656-1, parent instances will ignore these communications.

Recovered communications invariably focus on feelings of rejection and romantic neglect on the part of the parent instance towards

SCP-1656-1. After several days, communications begin to focus on an infatuation of SCP-1656-1 with an unidentified male individual. While descriptions of this individual vary, instances of SCP-1656-1 report its reciprocation after twelve to fourteen days and state their intent to end their relationship with their parent instance. This period marks the transition into stage three.

Stage Three: SCP-1656-1 will cleanly separate itself from its parent instance at the shoulder. This has no deleterious effects on either the parent instance or SCP-1656-1, leaving behind what appears to be a fully-healed stump at the site of cleavage.

SCP-1656-1 is capable of locomotion and, following its separation, will attempt to flee to an unobserved area. If visual observation is interrupted or lost, SCP-1656-1 will disappear to an unknown location (see Addendum SCP-1656-A). GPS monitoring systems placed on instances of SCP-1656-1 prior to separation abruptly cut off after visual observation of the instance is lost.

Addendum SCP-1656-A

> On 12/04/20 , all GPS trackers previously used to monitor instances of SCP-1656-1 spontaneously reactivated. Foundation agents tracked the signal to a warehouse in , Ukraine. A search of the warehouse revealed deceased instances of SCP-1656-1, many in an advanced state of decay, as well as large amounts of graffiti consistent with SCP-1656-1 communications (see Addendum SCP-1656-B). Further investigation revealed signs of recent habitation by a human individual; forensic analysis is ongoing.

Addendum SCP-1656-B: Samples of recovered communications

> ”I WAS WRONG PLEASE TAKE ME BACK”

> ”HE LIED YOU WERE THE ONE”

> "I STILL LOVE YOU"

SCP-1657: MAN EGG

Item #: SCP-1657

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1657 are to be kept in Frozen Storage at Site 23. Testing of these objects, including the hatching of SCP-1657-A instances, requires approval from at least three (3) Level-3 personnel.

All SCP-1657-A instances are to be kept in separate humanoid containment chambers for the duration of their lives. A general feeding schedule has been created for all SCP-1657-A; however, if it appears that any given instance requires a different diet or schedule, Dr. Armstrong is to be contacted and consulted.

Description: SCP-1657 refers to a collection of seventy-four (74) eggs, ranging between 5 cm and 30 cm in length. They are normally white in coloration, though occasionally pink and red colored eggs will also be found. SCP-1657 can be indefinitely kept at temperatures between 0ºC and 15ºC. If these eggs are kept in conditions of a certain temperature and humidity, they will hatch and yield specimens of SCP-1657-A. See Document-1657-Alpha for more specific details on the incubation of these eggs.

SCP-1657-A appear to be closely related to humans (*Homo sapiens sapiens*), except that they are not sapient, lack hair, nails, and teeth, and are often deformed, sprouting extraneous appendages or organs during regular growth. Furthermore, once hatched, these entities will grow to the size of an adult human and reach maturity in approximately thirteen (13) days, with the average total lifespan being about seventeen (17) days.

SCP-1657-A instances are compliant and docile, as well as appearing to fear all living organisms. If the entity possesses sensory organs, then it will use them to attempt to distance itself as

far away as possible from all other beings. If these aspects are not present, the entity will then only move away from something when touched. If left alone in a soothing environment for long period of time, SCP-1657-A may produce additional instances of SCP-1657.

Testing has shown that members of SCP-1657-A possess a collective memory. Specifically, this was discovered during primary physical endurance testing when SCP-1657-A-07 approached fire with curiosity and subsequently died. After this point, all individuals that hatched showed great aversion and fear to fire. Testing with alternative stimuli has confirmed these results. See Test Log-1657-Kappa for the full log.

SCP-1657 was originally found in , Tennessee, within the house of , a known high-ranking member of GoI- ( ), and subsequently contained. Six (6) packages holding fifteen (15) instances of SCP-1657 each were found at this location and subsequently contained. Each of these packages is labeled in the same manner with a flyer, as transcribed in Addendum-1657-Gamma. Additionally, blood that was later identified as belonging to SCP-1657-A instances was found dried onto several surfaces and appliances in 's sink, refrigerator, and frying pans.

Addendum-1657-Gamma:

MAN EGG

*Need more **punch** to your breakfast? Grocery store eggs not working for you? Wish you could have a **goddamn** masculine omelette for once in your **goddamn** miserable life? Then buy the **MAN EGG**. **MAN EGG** will make you **MANLY**. Ever hear of, "You are what you eat?" Well, we at believe it's 100% **goddamn true**. That's why we make our eggs out of **REAL HUMANS***. *So what are you waiting for? **GO SCRAMBLE AND EAT THE FUCKING MAN EGG, YOU MUSCULAR SONUVABITCH.***

WARNING: KEEP EGGS

REFRIGERATED WHENEVER THEY ARE NOT BEING DIRECTLY USED FOR COOKING. DO NOT LEAVE EGGS OUTSIDE OF A COLD ENVIRONMENT FOR MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR AT A TIME. IF ANYTHING EMERGES FROM YOUR MAN EGG, PLEASE CALL - - - .

Actual human not used in the making of **MAN EGG**™. General human substitute is used. Detailed nutrition facts can be found on our website at http://www. . / / /.

[REDACTED][1]

Footnotes

1. Here, a symbol known to be connected with GoI-256 (Creations of Man) was printed. Foundation operatives are currently investigating a connection between these objects and the group's Genesis 127 project.

« SCP-1656 | SCP-1657 | SCP-1658 »

SCP-1658: Textual Mold

SCP-1658 colony present with a copy of Raymond Carver's *Catherdal*. Image scanned prior to destruction of volume.

Item #: SCP-1658

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All materials contaminated by instances of SCP-1658 are to be stored individually in vacuum-sealed tear-resistant plastic bags. MTF-Phi-12 ("Reading Rainbows") is responsible for the destruction of materials found to have been infested by SCP-1658 not currently in containment. Any graffiti that shows properties similar to SCP-1658 are to be removed using fungicidal compound BMK. All personnel who interact with SCP-1658 are to wear at least Class-3 Biohazard protection, including face masks and suits.

Description: SCP-1658 is a fungal organism related to *Stachybotrys chartarum*, or black mold. When visible, SCP-1658 superficially resembles dried ink. Like most molds, SCP-1658 prefers damp environments, but can live in a state of suspended animation in arid environments as well, surviving for up to 70 years without exposure to water.

SCP-1658 is capable of living on several materials, such as wood and plaster; however, the preferred habitat of SCP-1658 is paper, particularly printed matter. When a suitable habitat is found and colonized, SCP-1658 takes on the appearance of printed characters from various alphabets. SCP-1658 generates a hallucinatory effect; "text" created by SCP-1658 appears to "shift" appearances depending on the individual(s) viewing it. The effect is apparently random; for example, a native of Brazil may find an instance of SCP-1658 imitating Portuguese, while an individual fluent in both English and Spanish may find himself encountering text printed in Aramaic in the same instance. Photography has shown that the

"actual" appearance of SCP-1658 resembles several languages, the most common including Binary, Mandarin Chinese, Greek, and English. Most texts generated by SCP-1658 are gibberish, with few coherent instances identified.

The spores of SCP-1658 produce a powerful trichothecene mycotoxin similar to that produced by *S. charatarum*. When inhaled, SCP-1658's spores cause coughing, sneezing, nausea, and dizziness; if not treated, exposure can lead to chronic respiratory problems and other symptoms (See Addendum). Spores are capable of surviving in a human respiratory tract for up to 5 days, giving ample time for exposure to new material.

Recovery Details	Sample of Text	Notes
Recovered from a scroll in a Spanish Monastery dated to the second century C.E; Text presented as Cyrillic.	Blue monkeys shit shrimp. University the [illegible] makes Babylon, which shall fall. Our laughing explodes into the universe at the speed of Alexandria. Negative 48/17/6 the ides paid their fines.Alex Alexander Alex Al Al friend Al a al al al al alcohol alchemist algebra blame the pork. We have bone scouted trough this plain. value of authorities capacity	Possible link to the Library of Alexandria, which some sources say was partially destroyed by Julius Caesar around 48 B.C.E. Consulting **Subject 911-1** about the possible origins of SCP-1658 has been proposed.
Found in an untitled Arabic manuscript dating to 680 C.E.	why so many dead why so many dead you will pay we live on and on and on we live forever for alexandria	The Library of Alexandria was believed to have been completely destroyed approximately 20-40 years before this document was made.

Found in an original copy of the United States Constitution recovered from the National Archives.	Article XX: Stop all the fire the works the burning we just want it to stop. Our homes are broken, the museum must be kept clean. The books must be shelved	N/A
Found on a pamphlet advertising the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, circa 1916; first discovered instance of SCP-1658 contamination. Recovered from the New York Public Library archives	[EXPLETIVES REDACTED] YOU ALL TO BENEATH. we do not wish you to burn, we wish far less than that, but we wish you to STOP stop the maddnes [sic] and see the light you need us	The NYSSV was one of the most infamous censorship agencies in the history of the United States, responsible for several hundred book burnings.
SCP-1658 contamination found in a copy of the Daily Mail, printed May 2, 1945; altered text translated from Hebrew.	20894-30454 burn in pieces. ashes to ashes and bite the dust. I knew that they body would not not not not not not not [continues for two pages] be found. for all of our brother powerknowledge who have joined us, avenge yourself, for you were been not-murdered. welcome	The headline for the date in question was "HITLER DEAD-DOENITZ APPOINTED FUHRER".
Found in Wilhelm Reich's "The Sexual Revolution" in 1957, recovered in a bookstore in Vienna, Austria	KNOWLEDGE SCREAM SCREAM SCREAM FOR THE DEAD SCREAM FOR ALL THE DEAD DAMN THE JUDGE DAMN THE JURY	Several of Wilhelm Reich's works were burned following his trial in 1956. It is considered one of the worst cases of

	DAMN THE EXECUTIONER evenwhenitiswrittenithurts. KNOWLEDGE is forever this forever irony needs to strike this TRAITOR must BURN	censorship in US history. N/ATRAITOR.
Found in a 1967 copy of Fahrenheit 451 by Ray Bradbury, presented in binary and ongoing for 4 pages		
Found on a bathroom wall in a Department Store in a New York shopping mall, 1989, presented in [DATA EXPUNGED]	we will succeed, or we will succeed. failure was never an option. KNOWLEDGE and the world needs us. it always needed us POWER it will always need us no matter how much it seems to hate us it needs us for without us they crumble we may not be the truth but we are still a truth and we are still needed	A Muslim group had recently bought the entire stock of "The Satanic Verses" from a bookstore in the same mall, and had burned them in the parking lot of the mall in protest.
Recovered in a copy of Qur'an in Florida, United States, 20	KNOWLEDGEPOWERKNOWLEDGEPOWERKNOW we will not give up no matter what happens we shall stopthis stopthis stopthisknowledgepowerknowledgepowerknowledge	A copy of the Qur'an was intended to be burned in protest to [DATA EXPUNGED]. Event was called off after several pleas from across the country.

Addendum: Incident 1658-05

Test#: 1658-05
Test Subject: D-5832, Caucasian male, age 57, chosen due to a strong immune system.
Procedures: D-5832 was purposefully exposed to spores of SCP-1658 in order to test symptoms of

resultant fungal infection. Subject developed fungal pneumonia as well as a form of foot fungus resembling tinea pedis (athlete's foot), but more severe. Symptoms developed over the course of 16 days, during which the subject was denied fungicidal medicine, instead given placebo. Subject reported chronic coughing and difficulty breathing, as well as black, ink-like mucous discharge.

20 days after infection, fungal growths on skin resembled the word "ALEX" printed several times in at least 6 distinct languages. Subject discharged mucus almost constantly, and required respiratory system to be drained via tubing. Testing showed that 1mL of mucus contained several billion SCP-1658 spores.

Exposure of spores to several tissues used by subject produced over a dozen colonies of SCP-1658 all of which display the same message, in English:

"IS THIS OUR FATE"

All materials subsequently burned. Following burning, an outbreak of SCP-1658 was found in the Foundation Archives, contaminating over original documents with the message "WE WILL NOT STAND FOR THIS". Documents have since been destroyed; replacements were made from digital copies.

Following Incident 1658-05, uncontained instances of SCP-1658 has shown increased levels of resistance to BMK. In addition, in the event of burning SCP-1658 contaminated materials, there is a chance that some spores of SCP-1658 will scatter before ignition, and attempt to enter the respiratory system of any human within a km radius. It is unknown if the events of Incident 1658-05 and this new behavior have any correlation.

« SCP-1657 | SCP-1658 | SCP-1659 »

SCP-1659: Directorate K

Item #: SCP-1659

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Level 3/1659 clearance staff are limited to interaction in the field with SCP-1659γ instances. Per the terms of the 9 Mile Station Protocol, all interaction with SCP-1659α and SCP-1659β instances must be conducted through recognized diplomatic channels in the Department of External Affairs. The currently recognized ambassador to SCP-1659 is Dr. Danamir al-Qahtani.

Due to the widespread nature of SCP-1659, containment is focused on suppressing public knowledge of the true purpose of activities carried out by SCP-1659 instances. Priority is to be given to activities with the greatest risk of resulting in violations of the 9 Mile Station Protocol. In keeping with Protocol requirements, any non-observational research of SCP-1659 is prohibited without express permission of the Department of External Affairs.

Research staff must update the list of known SCP-1659 instances and the SCP-1659 Organizational Chart weekly to reflect current information. Recruiting preference for SCP-1659 personnel is to be given to those with backgrounds in sociology, political science, diplomacy, organizational theory, and culinary criticism.

Description: SCP-1659 is a quasi-governmental organization transcending all known political boundaries and divisions. This organization is made up of at least 315,449 individuals who possess the inherent sense that they are part of a large, governing organization known to its members as "Directorate K". Individuals affected by SCP-1659 demonstrate knowledge not only of the existence of this organization, but which specific sub-unit they belong to, and a detailed sense of their duties to be carried out as part of SCP-1659. Interviews with affected subjects suggest that this

knowledge is spontaneously obtained through unknown means, usually between the ages of 17-32. Once a subject is affected by SCP-1659, no known means are effective in eliminating knowledge of "Directorate K" short of systemic neurological damage or death. Individuals from throughout the world appear to be affected by SCP-1659 at random.

The organizational structure of SCP-1659 is highly complex, and appears to have no overarching goal or purpose. Sub-units within SCP-1659 are given titles and ostensible missions; however, the work performed by members of a designated sub-unit often has no discernible connection with that unit's stated purpose. Foundation researchers have documented 1,297 sub-units to date. Apart from "Directorate K" serving as a central administering entity, the relationships of these sub-units to one another is currently impossible to determine; hierarchies appear to change regularly, and reorganizations of these units happen frequently.

Individuals affected by SCP-1659 frequently spend significant amounts of time at seemingly pointless tasks. Documented examples include:

- A retired electrician identifying himself as a technician attached to the "Office of Slime Mold Production" repeatedly spinning a coin on the ground at a crowded bus stop in Toronto, Canada.
- Three individuals claiming to work for the "Ennui Control Bureau" traveling throughout rural southwestern Slovakia, counting any observed instances of *Muscardinus avellanarius* (common dormouse), and text-messaging the results to a phone number listed at the Japanese Embassy in Lima, Peru[1].
- A "Fifteenth Vinyl Division" work crew in a privately-owned truck traveling to traffic intersections in various towns in South Gyeongsang Province, South Korea, cleaning signs related to pedestrian safety.
- , police chief of , Bolivia and confirmed SCP-1659 subject, continually building in his backyard a crude antenna structure 4 m in height out of tinfoil, disassembling it, and reassembling it.

- A self-described "official meeting" of the "People's Governing Board of Gall Bladder Health" consisting of a spontaneous gathering of 28 individuals in a remote region of the Mojave Desert in California, United States, culminating in the detonation of an explosive device estimated to be equivalent to 500 kg of TNT.[2]

Individuals affected by SCP-1659 are not compelled in any discernible manner to perform their assigned "duties". However, subjects are almost always highly motivated to carry out tasks assigned by SCP-1659, and affected individuals display behavioral traits and attitudes commonly associated with organizations displaying high levels of morale and team cohesion.

While observed activity of SCP-1659 subjects at the individual level appears to have no logical purpose, broader contextual analysis has revealed that SCP-1659 exhibits a profound ability to affect world commodities market fluctuations, cultural trends (particularly those related to food), real estate development, movement of refugee populations, and, to a limited extent, deployment of military assets. SCP-1659 is believed to achieve this through a combination of the sum total of the tasks its subjects carry out, its ownership stake in a collection of strategic private firms, and its placement of subjects in posts at all levels of government. In most cases, influence exercised by SCP-1659 is subtle and does not deviate significantly from general societal expectations, though this is theorized to be partly attributable to SCP-1659's agreement to abide by the 9 Mile Station Protocol. An exception appears to be trends in fine dining and culinary technology, upon which SCP-1659 has exercised profound effects. Many world-renowned restaurants are either owned or financed by SCP-1659, including in Paris, France; in Osaka, Japan, and in Catalonia, Spain.

Subjects affected by SCP-1659 are present throughout the world, and generally fall into three observed categories:

- SCP-1659α: These individuals occupy leadership positions within SCP-1659, analogous to agency directors, minor political leaders, and other high-ranking officials. Approximately 2% of SCP-1659 are classed in this manner. Members of Directorate K itself, believed to be the central

authority of SCP-1659, are part of this group, and are believed to number between 100-120 individuals at present.
- SCP-1659β: An estimated 15% of SCP-1659 instances belong to this class. These individuals tend to be tasked with duties resembling those of a mid-level official, and are usually supervisory or quasi-independent in nature. Many individuals in this group hold positions of authority in established governments at all levels throughout the world. , former Prime Minister of Gambia before being removed by Foundation operatives in the wake of Incident 1659A MIKE, is believed to have been one of these individuals.
- SCP-1659γ: The vast majority of SCP-1659 fall under this classification. These individuals perform tasks associated with the various sub-units of SCP-1659, and are thus the most likely to come to the attention of Foundation assets. While SCP-1659γ instances are drawn from a wide array of sources, a high proportion of these individuals are transients, inmates at penal or mental health institutions, or others that traditionally live outside mainstream society.

The ultimate strategic aims or goals of SCP-1659, if any exist, are unknown at this time.

Addendum 1659-A: Summary of 9 Mile Station Protocol

Foundation researchers discovered SCP-1659 in 1983 after an investigation into reports of seventeen unaffiliated individuals chasing stray dogs through the streets of Budapest, Hungary with brooms, mops, and various cleaning implements. These reports coincided with a Soviet Union-organized economic conference occurring in the city at the same time.

From 1983 to 1997, field research was conducted through standard clandestine means, yielding information suggesting that the scope of SCP-1659 and its potential effects on established society rendered it inherently uncontainable. SCP-1659 was accordingly classified Keter and assigned slot #14 on the Prioritized Threat Register. Given the nature of SCP-1659, Research Director Dr. Franz H. Ambroz attempted to establish formal diplomatic relations with SCP-1659.

On September 1, 1998, a letter was received at the address established by Dr. Ambroz for official contacts, purporting to be from the "Directorate K Null Consulate". The letter stated SCP-1659's acceptance of an invitation to discuss formal relations between it and the Foundation, and a summit was scheduled for later that year.

On December 18, 1998, Dr. Ambroz and a Foundation negotiations team arrived at the abandoned settlement of 9 Mile Station, California, United States, per instructions from SCP-1659 (the reason stated for the location being "we're thinking of building a restaurant here"), and met with Ms. Valentina Làconi, an SCP-1659 subject documented by researchers as being a bicycle mechanic residing in Scampìa, Italy. Ms. Làconi presented herself as "Null Consulate Chargé de mission for Foundation Affairs", and was the only SCP-1659 subject present.

Ms. Làconi proved extensively knowledgeable in the practices of international diplomacy and demonstrated her position within SCP-1659 by ordering several SCP-1659 sub-units in specified locations to perform tasks requested by the Foundation delegation. Over the next several days, the Foundation delegation and Ms. Làconi discussed terms for the voluntary entry of SCP-1659 into containment. Agreement was reached on December 22, 1998, and was formally ratified soon afterward as the 9 Mile Station Protocol by Overwatch Command and Directorate K itself (which delivered its copy of the Protocol signed by nineteen code-named individuals via burro-mounted messenger to a pre-designated Foundation facility in Guadalajara, Mexico).

Stated Goals of the Signatory Parties: The preamble to the 9 Mile Station Protocol states the Foundation's and SCP-1659's mutual desire for preserving a rational consensus reality for human civilization. While stating that the aims of the Foundation and SCP-1659 are different, a commonality of purpose sufficient for a formalized agreement is cited as the basis for the Protocol.

Requirements on SCP-1659: Under the Protocol, SCP-1659 is not to engage in any activity that may alert any individuals or organizations not under its influence to its existence.

SCP-1659 is not to engage in any activity causing extensive

property damage or loss of life, except in pre-defined circumstances of self-defense, which must be promptly reported to Foundation personnel.

SCP-1659 must limit its total number of affected individuals to <.01% of the estimated world population at any given time.

SCP-1659 may not designate Foundation personnel as members of its organization.

Requirements on the Foundation: Foundation researchers are permitted to observe and document all activities conducted by SCP-1659γ individuals. Foundation researchers are not permitted to interfere with such activities unless a breach of Protocol requirements is reasonably judged to be imminent.

Foundation staff may transport SCP-1659 affected individuals to Foundation facilities for examination and interview, subject to permission of the Null Consulate and in accordance with Directorate K guidelines. No fewer than 30 individuals per annum are to be made available to the Foundation for this purpose.

The Foundation may not harm, coerce, intimidate, or otherwise interfere unduly with any SCP-1659 subject unless self-defense exceptions are present.

Requirements on both signatories: The provisions of the 9 Mile Station Protocol must be reviewed by a delegation from both signatories at a triannual conference, located in neutral territory. Amendments may be made to the Protocol subject to approval by both signatories.

Neither signatory may be required to reveal information regarding total strategic and tactical assets, personnel levels, or high-level policy to the other.

As of the time of this report, no violations of the 9 Mile Station Protocol by SCP-1659 have been observed.

Footnotes
1. Researchers were unable to determine if these messages were in

fact received by any persons, as the cell phone corresponding to this number was not located.
2. No injuries to any individuals present were documented.

« SCP-1658 | SCP-1659 | SCP-1660 »

SCP-1660: Unearthly Forest

Item #: SCP-1660

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1660-1 may be safely kept in a locked safe-deposit box at Site Storage Facility. Standard positive-action defenses (explosive, chemical, biological, and memetic) are to be in place at all times, according to standard operating procedure. SCP-1660-1 is to be kept away from flammable materials unless in testing. Under no circumstances is SCP-1660-1 to come into contact with fire-related SCPs such as SCP- . In event of SCP-1660-1 igniting outside, testing personnel are to evacuate the area until all flaming materials are extinguished. Due to only being accessible via SCP-1660-1, SCP-1660-2 can be considered to be contained as long as SCP-1660-1 is. Any animal life that emerges from SCP-1660-2 during testing is to be captured pending study and possible termination.

Description: SCP-1660-1 is an elaborately decorative oil lamp made from silver, coral and the shell of a nautilus. Its anomalous effects activate if a fire is lit inside the chamber of the nautilus shell. Upon ignition the fire will, regardless of materials used, begin to emit large amounts of smoke. The smoke will begin to gather forming an arch-shaped "gate" in the air approximately meters across. The size and stability of said "gate" will fluctuate based on the amount and/or type of material being burned within SCP-1660-1. In the event of SCP-1660-1 being extinguished, the gateway will collapse rapidly.

SCP-1660-2 is a miniature parallel universe consisting of approximately square kilometers of temperate forest conditions which can be accessed by means of the "gate" produced by SCP-1660-1. Around the edges of SCP-1660-2 are walls of an as-of-yet unidentified mineral rating up to on the Mohs scale. Testing with diamond drills have been unable to damage the mineral while

rapidly blunting drill bits. Roughly a kilometer above the treetops is what appears to be a layer of [DATA EXPUNGED] all aerial exploration is to be performed with unmanned aerial vehicles (UAVs) following incident . Attempts at drilling below ground have revealed that a crust of the same unidentified mineral making up the walls exists approximately half a kilometer under the entire area of SCP-1660-2.

List of animal species within SCP-1660-2

Ursus arctos	brown bear	Specimens show no fear of humans.
Odocoileus virginianus	white-tailed deer	Specimens show no fear of humans.
Myotis lucifugus	brown bat	Specimens prefer to rest in trees hanging from thick branches rather than in caves.
Poecile atricapillus	Black-capped Chickadee	Specimens possess small notched ridges inside their beaks serving as simple teeth. The reason for this is unknown as specimens do not feed differently than ordinary chickadees.
Anax imperator	Emperor Dragonfly	Specimens have been seen to reach sizes of up to millimeters. How they are able to breath via spiracles while at these sizes is unknown.
N/A	SCP-1660-3	A large flightless

	unidentified flightless bird	herbivorous bird somewhat like an emu.
N/A	SCP-1660-4 unidentified small reptomammal	A small creature resembling a scaly, egg-laying fox with external ears, warm blood and whiskers.
N/A	SCP-1660-5 unidentified eyeless feline	Specimen resembles a cougar (*Puma concolor*) or other type of big cat apart from lacking eyes, and possessing forward-extended ratlike ears and the ability to echo-locate.
N/A	SCP-1660-6 unidentified giant turtle	A creature exactly identical to the common box turtle (Terrapene) apart from its size, with adults reaching up to meters in height, and having proportionally smaller eyes.
N/A	SCP-1660-7 [DATA EXPUNGED]	A two (2) meter long extremely dangerous reptomammalian creature resembling an armored, bio-luminescent [DATA

		EXPUNGED]. SCP-1660-7 are pack-hunting predators comparable in behavior to wolves, although they do not fear humans and are capable of climbing trees or the walls of SCP-1660-2. Due to their lack of fear for humans they have been noted to attack personnel in SCP-1660-2, frequently killing them. Under no circumstances are personnel permitted to approach SCP-1660-7 specimens for this reason as well as [DATA EXPUNGED].

List of plant species within SCP-1660-2

Quercus nigra Quercus hypoleucoides	Water Oak Silverleaf Oak	Normal. Specimens grow slightly faster than ordinary members of their species.
Quercus aliena	Oriental White Oak	Specimens grow considerably

		larger, reaching up to meters in height compared to ordinary members of their species.
Pinus densiflora	Japanese Red Pine	Normal
N/A	SCP-1660-8 unidentified moss	A rapidly growing type of moss of unknown species covering other plants and the walls of SCP-1660-2.

History: SCP-1660-1 was recovered on / / by Agent , a Foundation mole from , a front for Marshall, Carter and Dark, who were selling "safaris" into SCP-1660-2 to hunt local wildlife (primarily SCP-1660-5, SCP-1660-6 and SCP-1660-7).

CLASSIFIED - LEVEL FOUR PERSONNEL ONLY

Confirm

Document Alpha SCP-1660-7: Report from Director

The information in the article that you've already read left out, or more accurately expunged, something quite important.

SCP-1660-7.

They aren't simply some kind of dangerous predator. We said that to keep personnel away from them.

They're sapient. Their fore-paws are jointed to

work like human hands. They have simple tools, fire, and a language of their own based on bio-luminescent patterns.

It is their cave paintings, however, which interest us: crude humanoid figures holding sticks and killing with them at a distance, shooting projectiles.

Then a battle with the same sticks, new figures, and the end of the killing. And the symbol copied off the new figures, the symbol in front of which they leave food in sacrifice, the symbol which they smear all over things with ash and plant pigment or claw into trees. The symbol of their gods.

Two rings, one inside the other, with three arrows pointing inward.

« SCP-1659 | SCP-1660 | SCP-1661 »

SCP-1661: Gremlins

Item Number: SCP-1661

Object Class: Archon

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1661 specimens are to be contained within Site-5[1] Site-81. Dissection and experimentation requests are to be filed through personnel with Level-3 clearance.

Description: SCP-1661 consists of a swarm of self-replicating automata composed primarily of aircraft components, assembled in a random and seemingly nonfunctional manner. Although general arrangement and internal workings are highly variable between instances, each specimen contains a single, genetically cephalopodic eye of varying size in its approximate center. All SCP-1661 are capable of self-directed flight through unknown means, and posses an aptitude for swift, coordinated maneuverability.

While SCP-1661 display some degree of sapience, attempts at communication have been ineffective.

Individual instances are highly specialized for a variety of purposes relating to the seizure and deconstruction of airborne crafts such as planes, drones, helicopters, and un-manned spacecraft. Laser-cutters, multi-fingered appendages, and primitive cloaking devices have all been observed.

SCP-1661 prefers to hunt collectively at night, attacking their target mid-flight. They are capable of completely deconstructing un-manned crafts and aerial drones in a matter of minutes; in all recorded cases they were successful in reducing such craft into scrap throughout free-fall, and before the craft could impact the ground. They generally limit themselves to removing non-vital components in manned crafts, presumably to allow the survival of passengers. Experimentation has revealed that in these cases

SCP-1661 are more cautious and precise with their work, taking as long as an hour to carefully excise specific material. SCP-1661 has shown no responses to prey items other than airborne devices.

History: SCP-1661 activity was first brought to Foundation attention in 1948, following several reports of aircraft losing small exterior sections of their wings or fuselage. Some passengers aboard affected flights claimed they witnessed small, metallic objects moving about the plane's exterior, thus prompting further investigation. A fictionalized account of these sightings were later disseminated to the public by Agent Matheson in accordance with OPERATION:SAGA.

Investigation into the projected hunting grounds of SCP-1661 was fruitful; several attacks on dummy planes were witnessed by field agents over the following decade, allowing researchers to eventually triangulate the location of their nest. Containment specialists were deployed to the abandoned Albert Johnson Air Base in Indiana's Tippecanoe County in April of 1969.

Personnel discovered over three-hundred SCP-1661 in the process of configuring salvaged material into new instances. The majority were able to escape though collapsed sections of ceiling in the complex upon sighting agents, who were successful in capturing several specimens for study. Forty-seven inactive instances were also recovered, each of which did not posses their characteristic eye - hosting only open orbits within their central mass.

It is notable that two instances were responsible for the rescue of an Agent Fielding, who had nearly fallen into a fissure in the foundation of the facility. They were both then captured.

Three days after containment at Site-81, a swarm of SCP-1661 descended within the site's exclusion-zone, landing five meters from the main gates. These instances did not resist collection by personnel.

Incident Report:

On 1/28/1971, all SCP-1661 specimens began to display erratic

behavior, such as flying around in circles and propelling themselves into the sides of their containment chambers. Four days later, personnel stationed within Tippecanoe County began to receive reports of automobile crashes due to sudden onset seizures in the approximate area of SCP-1661's former nest, with first-responders being equally affected.

Elements from Eta-10 and Beta-7 were dispatched, in order to account for suspected memetic-hazards and bio-hazards, respectively. This detachment became similarly affected when approaching within one kilometer of the Air Base, despite protective equipment.

Aerial reconnaissance was subsequently able to capture footage of a singular, massive organism emerging from the fissure beneath the base, consisting solely of transparent tendrils spotted with hundreds of cephalopodic eyes. Heavy bombardment of this entity as it reached beyond the confines of the base did no visible damage.

Due to the large area-of-effect of the creature's hazardous abilities, the ineffectiveness of the Foundation's offensive, and the erratic behavior of SCP-1661 specimen; the decision was made by Director Oliver Rights to release SCP-1661 from containment. SCP-1661 proceeded directly to their former nest, attacking the emerging entity via the excision of several dozen of its eyes. Efforts from the entity to ward off the attack were unsuccessful - SCP-1661 proved far too quick to be struck by its tendrils.

The entity withdrew into the fissure, disappearing completely. Personnel and civilians recovered immediately from its effects. Later inspection of the fissure revealed nothing out of the ordinary. No trace of this organism was found.

Several non-functional SCP-1661 specimens in containment were later delivered to the nest, where personnel were able to observe their activation upon the insertion of eyes collected from the hostile entity.

SCP-1661 is thus formally considered the primary containment strategy for this entity. A full rewrite of this file will be produced to

reflect this change upon further review of recovered footage.

« SCP-1660 | SCP-1661 | SCP-1662 »

Footnotes
1. Personnel are to be reminded that there is noSite-5.

SCP-1662: Paupers' Post

Item #: SCP-1662

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All secure facilities are to investigate any police reports matching the description of SCP-1662 instances. Should an SCP-1662 instance be identified, the closest secure facility is to retrieve and temporarily contain the recovered instance until a permanent transfer to Site-91 is possible.

SCP-1662-A through -D are to be kept in separate 3m x 3m x 2.5m cells of 8.8cm thick transparent armor lined in one-way laminate. Each cell is to be fit with an electronic lock, with exits converging into a single hallway. This hallway is to be patrolled by four (4) armed security guards, who are to be rotated every six (6) hours. Guards are to be armed with shotguns with bean bag rounds and collapsible batons for use in the event of an attempted containment breach.

Each instance is to be fit with a locked metal ring wrapped around their torso to prevent access to compartments, with keys distributed to each on-duty guard. In the event that animal entities or SCP-1662-1 instances are discovered within the compartments of SCP-1662-A through -D, they are to be disposed of for space preservation.

Instances are to receive personal inspections every two (2) weeks for signs of disrepair. Should an instance show damage to the point that locomotion is impossible or complain of any difficulties during the inspection, attempts are to be made to repair any damage sustained by the instances.

For the purposes of comfort, each cell has been fit with one (1) bed. Additionally, music may be played for two (2) hours as a reward for good behavior or cooperation.

Description: SCP-1662 is a group of an unknown number of entities identifying as "Paupers' Post". These entities are autonomous, humanoid figures of stainless steel wire mesh, each possessing some form of marking on their body bearing the same name. Instances display signs of sapience, and possess the ability to write in and understand various languages, which vary based mostly on the region the instance inhabits. Instances also appear to possess the knowledge of an at this time untranslated written code, consisting of dots, various shapes, and the numbers zero (0) through seven (7) that is presumably used for communication between instances. Instances possess disparities in appearance, including height, proportion, and structural damage; however, all instances have a straight, compartmentalized torso, which are divided up into two (2) sections which may vary in orientation.

SCP-1662 instances possess the ability to create, through an unknown means, various species of pigeon, rat, and squirrel native to the general area it occupies, as well as the ability to command and communicate with these animals through subtle movements and percussive cues. These animals have been observed emerging from SCP-1662 compartments, but the method of creation itself has yet to be observed. Despite their behavioral abnormalities, autopsies have revealed no physical anomalies within these animals.

SCP-1662 will use these animals to examine an unspecified area for any individuals who meet the criteria for SCP-1662-1 delivery through the observation of their daily lives. Once an individual has been identified, these animals will imprint upon the individual through an unknown means, and will demonstrate the ability to locate an imprinted individual regardless of spacial separation. SCP-1662 will then follow the imprinted individual and attempt to deliver SCP-1662-1 personally, until the point that delivery is made or the individual no longer fulfills the requirements. Should SCP-1662 be incapable of delivering SCP-1662-1 itself, an animal may perform the delivery in its place.

SCP-1662-1 are letters held and delivered by SCP-1662 instances to other individuals. SCP-1662-1 instances recovered to date have usually arrived sealed within various containers, including cardboard boxes, envelopes, manila folders, and mailing tubes; regardless of

the form, each container invariably lacks any form of returning address, excluding the identifying "Paupers' Post" label. Each letter contains similar, hand-written sonnets with erratically varying themes, some of which are impossible to identify. Handwriting within SCP-1662-1 stays consistent among individual SCP-1662 entities, suggesting that SCP-1662 instances write SCP-1662-1 themselves.

The delivery of SCP-1662-1 appears to require a specific set of requirements: firstly, individuals must be both, by urban standards, homeless and unemployed in order to receive a letter. Once an instance of SCP-1662 has identified an individual who meets these prerequisites, the instance will apparently imprint upon the individual, until the point that the delivery has been made. Secondly, specific recipients of SCP-1662-1 are the only individuals who will experience an effect, as non-recipients who read the contents of SCP-1662-1 do not receive any anomalous side-effects. Despite the subject matter, SCP-1662-1 recipients describe the contents as uplifting, with individuals experiencing an increase in optimism for up to five (5) weeks following the reading of SCP-1662-1. Additionally, approximately 95% of recipients find employment and housing following one (1) month of having read SCP-1662.

SCP-1662 instances do not appear to dwell within one area for long, instead traveling long distances by foot, private automobile, or public transportation in order to deliver SCP-1662-1. When resting in a specific area, SCP-1662 will typically take refuge at homeless shelters or other areas commonly occupied by the homeless, presumably for the purposes of blending in and identifying new targets. As SCP-1662 instances lack the ability to speak, it is assumed contact with individuals is limited except for the delivery of letters. Instances recovered so far are attired in clothing that is both thick and heavy, using items such as coats, boots, gloves, hats and facewear to cover exposed areas, with extra material (most commonly bandages) concealing leftover parts. At least one piece of clothing per instance is prominently branded with the words "Paupers' Post", usually on the back of torso wear, in the primary language of the area in which the instance was operating.

Instances: As of 05/12/11, four (4) SCP-1662 instances have been contained, each earning the designations SCP-1662-A through -D:

Instance	Recovery Details	Proportions	Known Languages	Further Notes
SCP-1662-A	Found in , Egypt, 03/07/94	1.6m tall, 44cm wide torso	Arabic	Possessed a pool cue and duct tape in place of a left foot
SCP-1662-B	Found in , Japan, 11/02/97	1.9m tall, 30cm wide torso	Japanese, Mandarin	Unable to use its right arm
SCP-1662-C	Found in , United Kingdom, 05/07/03	1.83m tall, 42cm wide torso	English, German	N/A
SCP-1662-D	Found in , Canada, 05/12/11	1.8m tall, 35cm wide torso	English, French, Mandarin	Apparently incapable of creating SCP-1662-1 and animal entities; found dwelling within a permanent residence; lacks any "Paupers' Post" labels

All contained instances of SCP-1662, excluding SCP-1662-D, have been reluctant to communicate; at times which SCP-1662-A through -C have communicated, each instance has refused to discuss SCP-1662. Any details that have been revealed have been done so by SCP-1662-D, with significant variations from evidence recovered by the Foundation. Due to this, the reliability of SCP-1662-D's testimony is uncertain.

Interview 1662-A: Following a noise complaint, SCP-1662-D was found within an apartment complex in , Canada. SCP-1662-D was contained and immediately interrogated by Dr. .

Due to the nature of SCP-1662, all responses by SCP-1662-D are written, and all responses have been transcribed as they were written.

SCP-1662-D: Hey man, what the shit?! I didn't do anything!

Dr. : Calm down, please. My name is Dr. , and I'd like to ask you a few questions.

SCP-1662-D: No, man! You just pulled me out of my house in the middle of the night, and you want to ask me some questions?! I want to ask you some questions!!

Dr. : You'll be given the opportunity to ask some questions after you've answered mine. I want to talk to you about the Paupers' Post.

At this time, SCP-1662-D pauses for approximately two minutes.

SCP-1662-D: I'm no hippie.

Dr. : Excuse me?

SCP-1662-D: I'm not with those crazy beatnik hippies.

Dr. : I'll make a note of that. Can you tell me anything about the organization itself?

SCP-1662-D: What organization?

Dr. : That's what the Paupers' Post is, is it not?

SCP-1662-D appears to laugh inaudibly before responding.

SCP-1662-D: Boy, that's funny. I think you've got the wrong idea, man.

Dr. : Can you elaborate?

SCP-1662-D: It's just a bunch of us Metal Mailmen looking for a purpose. They aren't even organized.

Dr. : Then how do they know what to do? Is it innate?

SCP-1662-D: Well, it sorta started like a little club, or so the legend goes. Maurice, Dante, and Sebastian started it all. Then they split up, started writing a bunch of us. Now they just do it themselves, driven by the cause and the same name.

Dr. : And are the three you named like you?

SCP-1662-D: You mean like weird wire dudes?

Dr. : Yes.

SCP-1662-D: Yeah. I heard they all looked the same, though. I don't know what happened with all of us.

Dr. : And you said you weren't with the Paupers' Post?

SCP-1662-D: No way, man. I've got better things to do than walk around the world spreading peace. I've got a job, and HBO.

Dr. : A job?

SCP-1662-D: I collect scrap.

At this time, Dr. takes some time to write down all that's been said. One minute into Dr. 's writing, SCP-1662-D re-initiates conversation.

SCP-1662-D: Can I ask my question now?

Dr. : I can't promise I can answer it, but sure.

SCP-1662-D: I'm not going home, am I?

Dr. **:** I'm afraid not.

« SCP-1661 | SCP-1662 | SCP-1663 »

SCP-1663: Containment Site 1663-0

Item #: SCP-1663

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Data pertaining to research performed at Containment Site 1663-0 may only be disseminated to personnel assigned to Containment Site 1663-0 or with prior permission from at least two (2) senior researchers. Duty assignments at Containment Site 1663-0 are not to exceed two (2) weeks in length, and all personnel must be administered Class B amnestics prior to being transferred off-site.

Description: SCP-1663 is the special duty assignment for personnel assigned to Containment Site 1663-0, located near [REDACTED]. The research performed at Containment Site 1663-0 is considered a Euclid-class infohazard, thus necessitating the extraordinary containment requirements outlined in this document.

The data isolation of SCP-1663 was approved on [REDACTED] by the then-retiring O5- , whose immediate retirement and subsequent mandatory amnestic administration was considered not in violation of standing regulations prohibiting the exposure of O5 Council members to SCP objects.

Since then, ( ) separate retiring O5 Council members have upheld the established containment procedures for SCP-1663.

Personnel assigned to SCP-1663 may continue on to the Additional Documentation for SCP-1663 Personnel.

« SCP-1662 | SCP-1663 | SCP-1664 »

Additional Documentation For SCP-1663 Personnel

Item #: SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 is contained in a secure locker at Containment Site 1663-0. Dissemination of the existence of SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 or any information related to it is forbidden as per SCP-1663 protocols, and personnel assigned to SCP-1663 or SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 must be administered Class B amnestics prior to being transferred off-site following the maximum allowed assignment length of two (2) weeks.

Description: SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 is a Lady Liberty five-dollar coin minted in 1880, consisting primarily of gold with trace impurities of [DATA EXPUNGED]. Its anomalous effect is triggered whenever any human subject observes, touches, or is otherwise informed of SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0's existence. The nature of this object does not need to be explained; simply identifying it by name is sufficient.

Within approximately three (3) weeks of exposure to SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0, affected subjects begin to develop a pathological revulsion to the ownership, restraint, or containment of any material wealth. Affected subjects will begin by donating or gifting all of their possessions, while attempting to convince others to relinquish their possessions. After approximately six (6) weeks, subjects will show increasing hostility towards others with material possessions, eventually culminating with a refusal to take possession of any material whatsoever, even food or water, after which subjects typically dehydrate and starve unless sedated and given sustenance intravenously. The only known preventative measure is to administer an amnestic of at least Class B strength prior to manifestation of initial symptoms.

SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 was re-designated following O5- 's attempt to order the release of all SCP objects contained worldwide. Fortunately, O5- was the only O5 Council member with knowledge

of SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 at the time, and was successfully terminated after his order was rescinded by other O5 Council members. At the time, SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 was designated SCP-[REDACTED]; its current designation was specifically created to remove it from standard Foundation object databases and to prevent its positive identification by any personnel other than those at Containment Site 1663-0.

SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0's current containment procedures are to be reviewed by retiring O5 Council members within two (2) weeks of their retirement and mandatory amnestic administration. To date, ( ) retiring O5 council members briefed on SCP-Ksi-Lambda-0 have unanimously chosen to uphold the existing containment procedures.

SCP-1664: Living Ink

Item #: SCP-1664

Object Class: Safe Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: *[PROCEDURES UPDATED AS OF 05-06-12 FOLLOWING NEW INFORMATION]*
No radio devices or system networks are to be utilised within a 100m radius of SCP-1664's holding cells. All Specimens of SCP-1664 have been relocated to Site-298 for security reasons.

Access to SCP-1664 specimens is permitted only to staff members possessing Level 3 clearance and above. SCP-1664-1 through -5 are contained in hermetically sealed capsules located in Containment cell 1664-298-B5. Specimen -6 is contained in an A4 sheet of paper within Containment cell 1664-298-B6. Specimens -7 and -8 are contained in separate airtight containment cells and surrounded by Class 8 Magnetic Field Gates. Any personnel interacting with SCP-1664 must be outfitted in Type 4 HazMat suits. All specimens must be monitored at all times for signs of unusual activity. In the event of an emergency, Protocol G-1664-8369-02 may be initiated by a Level 4/1664 supervisor, whereupon all areas containing samples of SCP-1664 will be exposed to an electromagnetic field of 10,000 G until a stable containment state has been achieved.

Description: SCP-1664 is a Class 7 Liquid Organism. Visually, it resembles black ink and possesses a consistency identical to that of water. SCP-1664 exhibits the ability to process thought, consume materials, reproduce, communicate and respond to stimuli. SCP-1664 does not require food, water or oxygen for continued function. SCP-1664 is capable of learning new information and applying this knowledge to new situations. SCP-1664-8 has been successfully taught to communicate in English. SCP-1664 consumes iron and materials possessing traces of iron, it accomplishes this by exhibiting a corrosive effect on the material,

breaking it down into a liquid form which is then added to SCP-1664's overall mass. This corrosive effect has not been observed with any other materials. This consumption serves as a means of reproduction. Despite not requiring iron for continued existence, SCP-1664 will exhibit hunger and will actively seek out and consume iron and iron-based material.

When administered to a biological entity, SCP-1664 will, over the course of 72 hours, convert all iron-rich biological matter present within the host to SCP-1664. Notably, converted subjects will not return to an entirely liquid form following total infestation. Instead, host forms will enter a state of semiliquidity. Converted subjects will exhibit some liquid attributes, such as the ability to move through small spaces and revert to a consistent shape after being dispersed. Converted hosts will revert back to the original host's physiology while idle. Converted subjects are capable of verbal communication, regardless of the host's prior form. Subject's speech will remain incomprehensible prior to learning new languages. Currently, the only known method of significantly damaging SCP-1664 and related specimens is through the use of powerful magnetic fields. Any field above 9,925 G is capable of affecting SCP-1664. Short term exposure (under 30 minutes) will only temporarily disable SCP-1664's properties. However, any long term exposure (over 30 minutes) will permanently render the substance inert. Converted hosts exposed to fields of this magnitude will exhibit extreme pain before being rendered unconscious and eventually expiring.

Interview Log:

Show interview log

- **Experiment Designation:** INT-1664-291-8-09
- **Subject:** SCP-1664-8 [Formerly D-1664-2740]
- **Supervisor:** Dr. Harper
- **Interviewer:** Dr. Moor

LOG TRANSCRIPT BEGIN

Dr. Moor: Test… Testing, hello? Harper, is this thing on?

Dr. Harper: It is, yes. You're good to go.

Dr. Moor: The generator warmed up?

Dr. Harper: Yes, ready to be activated.

Dr. Moor: Right, right. Of course… <clears throat> 1664? Can you hear me?

SCP-1664-8: <no response>

Dr. Moor: SCP-1664-8. Can you hear me? Hello?

SCP-1664-8: <no response>

Dr. Moor: Harper, it's not saying anything.

SCP-1664-8: <incomprehensible>

Dr. Moor: Ah! Here we, go. Can you hear me, 1664?

SCP-1664-8: <incomprehensible>

Dr. Moor: English! Speak *English*, please.

SCP-1664-8: <no response>

Dr. Moor: 1664…?

SCP-1664-8: We dislike this language

Dr. Moor: Ah… And why would that be?

SCP-1664-8: Limiting. Stifling. Caging.

Dr. Moor: Limiting? You feel you cannot

express yourself adequately through it?

SCP-1664-8: Dialect is small. Short. Crude.

Dr. Moor: Well, unfortunately, that's the only method we have to communicate with you, 1664. Now, we have a few questions for you, please answer them to the best of your ability. Do you understand?

SCP-1664-8: <no response>

Dr. Harper: Just ask the questions, Moor. If it wont co-operate we can initiate the field again.

SCP-1664-8: No.

Dr. Harper: If you do not desire to be reprimanded, 1664, then you will co-operate.

SCP-1664-8: <no response>

Dr. Moor: Right, well… First question. 1664, please describe your current emotional state.

SCP-1664-8: Meaningless.

Dr. Moor: I beg your pardon? Meaningless?

SCP-1664-8: Meaningless.

Dr. Moor: Please elaborate, 1664.

SCP-1664-8: Our existence does not serve discernible purpose here. Anger. Enraged. Limited.

Dr. Moor: I see… Alright, SCP-1664-8, please state from where you originated.

SCP-1664-8: <incomprehensible>

Dr. Moor: In English, 1664, unless you want

Harper to turn the field back on.

SCP-1664-8: <no response>

Dr. Moor: Harper?

Dr. Harper: Right, one moment.

SCP-1664-8: No.

Dr. Moor: Ah? Changed your mind, have you? Good. Now answer the question.

SCP-1664-8: This language is inadequate. Our origins are not capable of description through this dialect.

Dr. Moor: Then just tell us a few details.

SCP-1664-8: Cold. Open. Free. Unconstrained. Lacking of this pointless clutter.

Dr. Moor: What do you mean by “pointless clutter”?

SCP-1664-8: Light. Heat. Oxygen. Vibration. Unnecessary. Unneeded. Constrained. <incomprehensible>

Dr. Moor: Right then, okay… Next question. SCP-1664-8, do you possess any desires?

SCP-1664-8: Yes.

Dr. Moor: Oh? And what is it that you desire, 1664?

SCP-1664-8: Him.

Dr. Moor: Him? Please elaborate, 1664.

SCP-1664-8: <incomprehensible>

Dr. Moor: Harper, the field.

Dr Harper: On it.

<Dr Harper initiates the 10,000 G Electromagnetic field encompassing the interview room. SCP-1664-8 reacts violently, begins to thrash about and screech. Field disengaged after ten (10) seconds.>

Dr. Moor: Right… Now, for both our sakes, please co-operate, 1664. Elaborate on who "He" is, and use English.

SCP-1664-8: <pauses> The Trickster God. You would call him [DATA EXPUNGED]

Dr. Moor: Uh…

Dr. Harper: Moor… Give me that microphone, and start warming the field back up.

<Dr. Moor relinquishes the microphone to Dr. Harper and moves to take control of the generator.>

Dr. Harper: 1664, immediately reveal where you gained that information.

SCP-1664-8: <incomprehensible>

Dr. Harper: Moor, how long does the field need?

Dr. Moor: Just a minute or two longer.

Dr. Harper: I'll ask you again, 1664. Where did you obtain that information? Respond in English.

SCP-1664-8: This language is inadequate.

Dr. Harper: If you continue to resist co-operation, I will reactivate the field. Explain where you gained the information.

SCP-1664-8: It is not possible.

Dr. Harper: Moor?

Dr. Moor: Almost… Hold on, few more seconds… <pauses> Warmed up.

Dr Harper: Activate it.

Dr Moor: Right!

<Dr Moor initiates the 10,000 G Electromagnetic field. SCP-1664-8's reaction is identical to prior activation. Field disengaged after ten (10) seconds.>

Dr. Harper: Moor, warm the field up again.

Dr. Moor: Already doing so.

Dr. Harper: Good. Now, 1664… This is your last chance to co-operate. Explain how you obtained this information.

SCP-1664-8: <pauses> The information is shared throughout the air. It is detectable. All is detectable. Constrained. Caged. Limited.

Dr. Harper: SCP-1664-8. Explain why you seek this person.

SCP-1664-8: Return. Safe Passage. Freedom. Vengeance.

Dr. Harper: Very well. Cut the feed.

Dr. Moor: Uh… Harper, there's still more questions…

Dr. Harper: I said cut the feed, I've heard enough.

LOG TRANSCRIPT TERMINATED AT REQUEST OF DR. HARPER

O5 Notice: *Following a report from Dr. Harper regarding this interview, SCP-1664's object class has been upgraded to Euclid and containment procedures have been updated. Interviews of SCP-1664 specimens are hereby suspended until further notice.*

Recovery notes: SCP-1664 was recovered from a rented building named the “Caelum Cervi's Tattoo Parlour and Bar” in Spain following the discovery of website advertisements proclaiming to give “revolutionary smart ink” tattoos. 10 litres of SCP-1664 was recovered following inspection, along with 43 already infected hosts. All hosts were hunted down and contained, then destroyed.

The building has since been seized by one of the Foundation's fronts and remains under constant surveillance. Any and all mention of Caelum Cervi's Tattoo Parlour and Bar, along with the Caelum Cervi website have been scrubbed from both digital and physical sources. A total of 302 civilians have been administered B-Class Amnestics

- **Caelum Cervi's Tattoo Parlour and Bar advertisement [Translated from Spanish]:**

Do you want a tattoo , but I fear it will not stand out? Why not try the revolutionary new SMART Ink ™ Caelum Caelum Cervi of Cervi home and Tattoo Parlour bar.

Impress your family and friends as your brand new tattoo moves through your body by itself! Managed by highly trained professionals in a safe , sterile environment new Smart Ink ™ Caelum Cervi is sure to be a hit at any party, it's the wave of the future!

And as if that was not enough incentive, each tattoo

session you get a free drink at the Caelum Cervi Bar, where the finest, premium beverages are served. The bar is also open to the general public, even if you do not want a tattoo, or are you just accompanying a friend, you can spend your time out in style and comfort in Caelum Cervi Bar!

So come on down, you can find us at , , Spain. Or, call us at - for a free consultation with one of our professionally trained artists!

For more information, check out . . , and feel free to email us at Caelum-Cervi@ . .

See you at the Tattoo Parlour Caelum Cervi and Bar! The wave of the future!

Additionally, one of the computers discovered during the recovery contained the following email string, sent from the Caelum Cervi email address to a temporary address which has since been deleted. It has been deemed relevant information and has subsequently been archived.

Email string archive [Translated from Spanish]:

Show email string

From: Caelum-Cervi@ .
To: Demeter@ .
Subject: Some questions
Date:03-04-12

Hey, it's me, .

Just got a few questions about this magic ink of yours. I'm asking because I've used it on a few friends just a test and a few things don't seem to be working. The ink itself looks like it works, but none of the command spells in this book you gave me are working on them! They're just wandering around like a bunch of

drunkards, yelling things I don't understand and stealing all the cutlery in the bar.

I swear to god, man. You had better not have scammed me, here. I've tried everything! I even tried some of the spells in the back of the book that you said were for emergencies only and not even they work! What do I do? I locked the guys up in the basement but I have like 10 appointments later today, I can't keep everybody down there!

Get back to me as soon as possible.

From: Demeter@ .
To: Caelum-Cervi@ .
Subject: re:Some questions
Date:04-04-12

I thought I went over this. But apparently you weren't listening. So I'll say it again: The spells only work between the hours of 11:00pm and 1:00am. If you try them at any time other than that, you'll just make a fool of yourself.

Don't email me back unless you somehow manage to fuck that up, too.

Peace.

From: Caelum-Cervi@ .
To: Demeter@ .
Subject: re:re:Some questions
Date:04-04-12

Of course I fucking remember what you told me! What do you think I am? Some kind of retard?

The spells don't fucking work, man. They worked when you showed them to me but

when I try them, nothing happens! Now I have 15 fucking people in my basement bashing on the door! And I have more clients tomorrow, too! I can't just shut down now.

I think you need to come back down here and sort this out.

From: Demeter@ .
To: Caelum-Cervi@ .
Subject: re:re:re:Some questions
Date:05-04-12

Hah! I can't believe you.

To think you haven't caught on already. You really are thick, aren't you? I'm not stepping foot in that dingy ass bar of yours again, pal. Next time, read the fine print.

From: Caelum-Cervi@ .
To: Demeter@ .
Subject: re:re:re:re:Some questions
Date:05-04-12

What the hell is that supposed to mean? And what the fuck did you do to your phone? I can't get a damn call through!

Get your ass down here now or I'll drive down there and drag you here!

From: Demeter@ .
To: Caelum-Cervi@ .
Subject: Fine print
Date:06-04-12

ATTATCHED FILE(s): 1
Smartink_Contract.pdf

Here, I sent you the contract you signed. Some bedtime reading for your dumb ass.

From: Caelum-Cervi@ .
To: Demeter@ .
Subject: re:Fine Print
Date:06-04-12

you piece of shit, I'm going to fucking kill you!

From: Demeter@ .
To: Caelum-Cervi@ .
Subject: re:re:Fine print
Date:06-04-12

looking forward to it, love.

xoxo

Addendum: O5-1664-01: *We're receiving reports of more potential specimens of 1664 out of containment. We've dispatched Task Force 28-Epsilon to investigate these reports. Any conclusive evidence is to be reported to either me or the current Level 4 supervisor.*

« SCP-1663 | SCP-1664 | SCP-1665 »

SCP-1665: 8 Across, 18 Across

Across

1. A Foundation _____ secured the book after attempting to record information on the owner and the book.
6. SCP-1665's crossword puzzles appear to be designed for _____, with puzzles typically featuring mundane topics such as weather and geography and taking little effort to solve.
8. Description: SCP-1665 is a [REDACTED] brand book published by _____ Puzzles, copyrighted 1999.
11. Special Containment _____:
15. SCP-1665's _____ properties manifest when anyone attempts to maintain written or physical records of it.
18. All written records will be altered so that they are in a form of a crossword _____, making storage of information on SCP-1665 difficult.

Down

1. _____
2. SCP-166
objects wing
3. All _____
form.
4. SCP-166
[REDACTE
5. Because
method of s
7. Since its
five (5) sepa
9. Object Cl
10. As per t
SCP-1665 i
data value.

12. All of th
shows mini
13. SCP-16
_____ spac
with little di
14. Experim
from a Leve
16. SCP-16
or other nor
17. The own
marketing it

« SCP-1664 | SCP-1665 | SCP-1666 »

SCP-1666: The Devil's Music

Item #: SCP-1666

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1666 is to be kept in a secure storage facility, stored in its original sleeve and protected by a padded polymer envelope. SCP-1666 itself must be kept from excessive heat or moisture and is only to be tested with level 4 authorization. All such tests must be non-invasive in nature. Audio equipment used with SCP-1666 must be inspected and approved by the site director prior to testing. Digital and analog audio recordings of SCP-1666 may be used for testing by any research personnel with level 3 approval.

Description: SCP-1666 is a LP album by titled and released by Records in the United States in 198 . Labeling of both SCP-1666 and its original packaging indicates no differences from any other albums produced in the same batch that includes SCP-1666, though no other copies of seem to share SCP-1666's anomalous properties.

Unlike any other copies of so far examined, SCP-1666 shows an abnormal topology in the layout of the musical tracks recorded on its surface. In particular, track number five of , titled " ", shows grooves that have apparently twisted in on themselves through a higher-order spatial dimension resulting in a configuration analogous to a Möbius strip. The result of this is that when played on a standard record player from the beginning of the album, the needle will skip directly from track four to track six. However, when the needle is placed anywhere in track five, the player will begin an endless loop, first playing track five as originally released, then reversing and playing a recording of unknown origin as the needle moves backward to the beginning of track five, at which point it begins playing the standard track five again.

While the anomalous recording on SCP-1666 bears a superficial resemblance to track five played in reverse, it is a completely new recording and, when reversed itself, contains different lyrics and instrumentation than the standard recording of “ .” These new vocals are in an as-yet unidentified language. Voice-print analysis confirms that the new track shares no vocalists in common with the rest of the album. In addition to differing lyrics and instrumentation, the anomalous recording also contains several harmonics in frequencies that are generally only audible to people in late adolescence or earlier. (Typically those younger than 18 years of age.)

All subjects who listen to this anomalous recording universally report feelings of dread and unease. Subjects who can perceive the underlying harmonics experience this to a substantially greater degree, and may experience depression, suicidal ideation, paranoia, and, in a minority of cases, aggressive acting out.

All these symptoms appear to derive from a disconnect between the subject and reality. In many cases this disconnect remains subliminal and subject never progresses beyond a vague feeling of the world being unreal. In cases where the initial symptoms are severe due to perception of the recording's underlying harmonics, the subject may become conscious of this disconnect. This will manifest as livid fantasies and what subjects term "uneasy dreams" about unreal environments. These imagined environments share several common characteristics:

- Landscapes and architecture show impossible geometries that are difficult to verbalize, possibly as a result of mapping higher-order spatial dimensions onto three-dimensional sensory perceptions.
- Environments contain malevolent entities described in various ritualistic and contradictory ways; "seen and unseen," "living and unliving," "nowhere and everywhere," and similar.
- The act of perception in these environments is associated with physical pain, often resembling a severe migraine.
- These environments seem hyper-real to the subjects

experiencing them.

Once subjects become aware of this imagined environment, their perception of it becomes obsessive and progressively more intense over time. Once a subject reaches this stage, they will continue to experience these fantasies and dreams regardless of any therapeutic, chemical or surgical intervention yet attempted. The perceptions of this environment will erode the subject's ability to interact with the world around them, eventually intruding on the waking conscious mind until the subject can only react to elements within the fantasy.

These symptoms may occur when listening to the recording backward or forward, though they present more intensely when the recording is heard as it is naturally played on SCP-1666, backwards. Analog recordings of SCP-1666 will also show these effects to a lesser extent. Digital copies do not seem to present the same dangers.

« SCP-1665 | SCP-1666 | SCP-1667 »

SCP-1667: Shoe-In

Item #: SCP-1667

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All known articles of footwear affected by SCP-1667 are to be stored in Containment Locker 16 at Storage Site-23. Due to the contagious nature of SCP-1667's effects, no shoes, boots, sandals, flip-flops, slippers, flippers, foot-wraps, galoshes, moccasins or clogs are permitted to enter a 2 meter radius surrounding Containment Locker 16 without the prior approval of Researcher Davis. Socks are permitted. On a fortnightly basis, one member of personnel with Level 1 security clearance must carefully open Containment Locker 16 and reposition all footwear inside to its most north-westerly positions. In the event of a containment breach caused by pressure-related internal damage to SCP-1667's container, all footwear affected by SCP-1667 is to be re-contained and Containment Locker 16 reinforced.

Note: It is suspected that SCP-1667 may not be fully contained. In the event of a suspected instance of containment breach, a barefoot Mobile Task Force must be sent to investigate.

Description: SCP-1667 is a contagion that spreads between almost any type of footwear. Any organism wearing or in physical contact with an item of footwear affected by SCP-1667 is compelled to reach an unknown location deep below the central Pacific Ocean, regardless of personal danger. Almost all items of footwear, the main exception being socks, are susceptible to contagion of SCP-1667. Organisms affected by SCP-1667 will attempt to remain in physical contact with affected footwear. Humans under the effects of SCP-1667 are able to communicate semi-rationally but are primarily driven by their goal to enter the Pacific Ocean and may become physically violent in order to achieve it. Class D personnel under the effects of SCP-1667 were able to use basic navigation skills to avoid obstacles in their path yet always selected travelling

on foot over the use of any type of vehicle. Footwear affected by SCP-1667 has been noticed over time by staff slowly moving south-west in a linear pattern, at a rate of approximately 12.7cm per week. It is speculated that the effects of SCP-1667 have caused many humans and possibly other land animals to drown with the appearance of suicidal intent.

The first object discovered to be affected by SCP-1667 was a brown and red leather hiking boot (hereafter referred to as SCP-1667-1) recovered from Beach, , New Zealand in 19 . The small town came to the Foundation's attention after seventeen people were reported missing in the area within two months. Upon investigation it was discovered that several of the missing persons had been seen near Beach on the days of their disappearances. Mobile Task Force - was sent to conduct a thorough search of the beach, which led to the discovery of SCP-1667-1 and the effects of SCP-1667. The contagious nature of SCP-1667 was discovered when other articles of footwear brought into SCP-1667-1's area of effect began to produce the same effects after a short exposure time. members of Mobile Task Force - did not remove their boots during the recovery of SCP-1667-1 from Beach and in the resulting chaos, [DATA EXPUNGED].

The following test log has been classified and any personnel requesting this data must have the approval of one member of personnel with Level 2 security clearance.

+ Addendum: Test Log SCP-1667

Log 02/03/

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-2 (black combat boot, owner deceased)
Unaffected Item: Black business shoe (owned by Researcher Davis, held by Subject D-8267)
Objective: To observe the range of SCP-1667's effects.
Results: Effects of SCP-1667 manifested in black business shoe (and D-8267) after approximately 8.41 seconds of exposure from

1.4 meters distance. Black business shoe reclassified as SCP-1667-11.

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-11 (black business shoe, owned by Researcher Davis)
Unaffected Item: Subject D-8267 (female, Hispanic, 26 years old, 67kg, 158cm tall)
Objective: To observe a human under the effects of SCP-1667.
Results: Subject held SCP-1667-11 against her chest and began running towards the door. When subject's path was blocked by Researcher Davis, subject stated "Move". When Researcher Davis did not comply, subject kicked him in the groin and sprinted from the room. Subject attempted to leave facility and was terminated. SCP-1667-11 was partially damaged and has been discontinued from further testing.

Log 02/04/

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-2
Unaffected Item: Irish Terrier (female, golden red, 4 years old, 13kg, 39cm tall, GPS tracker implanted)
Objective: To determine whether SCP-1667 affects animals other than humans.
Results: Effects of SCP-1667 manifested in subject after approximately 5.23 seconds of physical contact with SCP-1667-2. SCP-1667-2 detached from subject.

Log 02/18/

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-2
Unaffected Item: *Parthenocissus quinquefolia* (also known as Virginia creeper)
Objective: To determine whether SCP-1667 affects organisms other than animals.

Results: Effects of SCP-1667 noticeably manifested in subject after two weeks of physical contact with SCP-1667-2. Subject grew approximately 23 centimetres south-west, differing from its natural eastward growth direction. SCP-1667-2 detached from subject.

Log 02/19/

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-2
Unaffected Item: Common bottlenose dolphin (male, grey, 15 years old, 452kg, 3.62m long, waterproof video camera attached, GPS tracker implanted)
Objective: To discover the location to which SCP-1667 leads its victims.
Results: Effects of SCP-1667 manifested in subject after approximately 54.3 seconds of physical contact with SCP-1667-2. Subject was transported from facility, released from Beach and tracked south-west for approximately 3500 kilometres before signal was lost. Subject was noted to have begun increasing in speed exponentially after it reached coordinates °S °W. Video footage revealed nothing of interest. SCP-1667-2 presumed unrecoverable.

Log 03/04/

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-3 (black combat boot, owner deceased)
Unaffected Item: Two navy blue flippers (owned by Agent , held by Subject D-8268)
Objective: To spread SCP-1667's effects to a pair of flippers.
Results: Effects of SCP-1667 manifested in navy blue flippers (and D-8268) after approximately 10.13 seconds of exposure from 1.2 meters distance. Left and right navy blue flippers reclassified as SCP-1667-12 and

SCP-1667-13 respectively.

Affected Item/s: SCP-1667-12 and SCP-1667-13 (two navy blue flippers, owned by Agent)
Unaffected Item: Subject D-8268 (male, Caucasian, 32 years old, 77kg, 179cm tall, GPS tracker implanted)
Objective: To discover the location to which SCP-1667 leads its victims.
Results: Subject was given an Atmospheric Diving Suit (ADS) with waterproof video camera and audio communicator attached and was instructed to put on SCP-1667-12 and SCP-1667-13. Subject was then released from Beach and tracked to coordinates °S °W. Once D-8268 reached this location, video feed was lost due to equipment failure and subject began noticeably increasing in speed. Analysis of background noise in the audio feed and the muttered commentary of subject D-8268 indicated movement of an underwater entity at least meters in length before [DATA EXPUNGED] resulting in the loss of audio feed and GPS tracking. Notably, 3 minutes and 17 seconds before signal was lost, D-8268 claimed to observe [REDACTED] and ADS oxygen levels began decreasing at a significantly faster rate. Investigation is ongoing. SCP-1667-12 and SCP-1667-13 presumed unrecoverable.

Audio File: The final minute recovered from SCP-1667 Audio Feed.

Further testing of SCP-1667 has been discontinued in order to prevent additional possible containment breaches.

SCP-1668: Deliver Us From Knowledge

Item #: SCP-1668

Object Class: Safe-praedico

Special Containment Procedures: The original vinyl records on which SCP-1668 instances are acquired, as well as digital recordings of SCP-1668 kept on USB flash drives, are to be stored in a storage locker at Site 83. Any further instances of SCP-1668 are to be studied, recorded, and contained similarly. Access to SCP-1668 recordings is restricted to personnel with Access Level 1668/2 or higher.

Efforts to locate the individual(s) responsible for creating SCP-1668 are underway.

Description: SCP-1668 is a set of three audio recordings composed of samples from a variety of publicly available pieces of music. Typically, the piece from which any given sample originates is readily identifiable.

When an individual listens to the first twenty-four minutes and nine seconds of an instance of SCP-1668, they will hear the remainder of the recording regardless of whether or not it is actually played. This occurs regardless of whether the listener has heard any of the music in the remainder of the instance prior to testing. This effect has only been consistently replicated (>90% of subjects experiencing the aforementioned effect) in neurotypical individuals, with the presence of any mental illness or abnormality significantly decreasing the likelihood that the individual will be susceptible.

Each instance of SCP-1668 has been found in the mailbox of a Foundation staff member not residing on Foundation property, along with a hand-written note. Several witness reports indicate that these materials were hand-delivered by groups of unidentified individuals; however, no footage or photographs of the deliveries have been

found.

SCP-1668-1 is thirty-seven minutes long, and contains samples from seventeen pieces of rock music published between 1963 and 1973, in rough chronological order. It was recovered on April 04, 2005, with the following note attached:

> Dear SCP Foundation,
>
> First and foremost: a mutual friend whose privacy I am obliged to respect has provided me with the means to contact you. Further, I can assure you that, due to my use of intermediaries who have refused to inform me further, I lack the knowledge necessary to reveal your organization to the general public. Of course, I do not at all expect you to trust me, but that's a bridge that we shall cross when we come to it.
>
> On the record I've sent you (a quirk of mine, I'm afraid; I hope you're not adverse to a little anachronism), you will find a composite of various rock songs recorded between 1963 and 1973. If one were to listen to the first 24m9s of the recording, they would immediately and involuntarily deduce the remainder of the composition. Disregarding the various philosophical cop-outs that could be applied to the situation, it would seem that, circa 1969, an individual listening to the proper series of oft-heard music could know the full lyrics to "Stairway to Heaven" well before either Page or Plant[1] possibly could have. This, along with similar chronological oddities, are why I have contacted you.
>
> It is my understanding that your organization deals with appropriately-named "memetic" anomalies of this type on a regular basis; however, the predictive capability of this one in particular, I believe, is of great importance. My own dabbling in the neurological and musical sciences was sufficient to produce this, but it is beyond my capability to analyze it rigorously enough to provide answers. Please take this recording and perform any research you find appropriate.

Sincerely,
Erich Zann[2]

SCP-1668-2 is forty-one minutes and forty seconds long, composed of samples from a variety of genres published between 1909 and 1993, again arranged in rough chronological order. All pieces sampled before the 24m09s mark were written before 1979. It was recovered on July 19, 2006, with the following note attached:

> Dear SCP Foundation,
>
> It's me again. It's taken me the past two years, but I've created a recording similar to the one I delivered to you in the spring of last year. Given that I've used a process identical to the one I used the first time around, this would suggest that I have not stumbled upon a trivial chronological oddity, but have instead developed a repeatable method by which one can infer that music itself is pre-determined.
>
> While this is merely disheartening from a musician's standpoint, the degree to which musical and general history are intertwined indicates a somewhat unpleasant lack of free will that almost certainly extends to all of human society. I hope you understand my concern: It is one thing to speculate on free will and matters of history in the hypothetical sense, or behind the lens of fiction; it is quite another to find the question thrust inescapably into your consciousness.
>
> Any message placed
> will find its way to me without tampering or detection. I insist: if your research addresses my concerns, provide some clear indication of your results.
>
> Sincerely,
> Erich Zann

Authorized personnel may access Document -AI-2006 for testing of the aforementioned anomaly.

SCP-1668-3 is twenty-five minutes and twelve seconds long. It is composed of samples from electronic music published between late 2006 and early 2008. The final sixty-three seconds of SCP-1668-3 contain unidentified electronic music with lyrics most likely sung by singer/songwriter . has denied ever writing or performing those lyrics.

SCP-1668-3 was recovered on November 03, 2008, with the following note attached:

> Dear SCP Foundation (if you're even there),
>
> I believe I have successfully predicted the future. Our future. Please respond immediately.
>
> God save us all,
> Erich Zann

Footnotes
1. Jimmy Page and Robert Plant, the composers of the song "Stairway to Heaven". The song was written between 1970 and 1971.
2. A reference to the title character ofThe Music of Erich Zann, a short story by H.P. Lovecraft.

« SCP-1667 | SCP-1668 | SCP-1669 »

SCP-1669: Self-Terminating Loop

Item #: SCP-1669

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1669 is housed in a standard humanoid containment cell at Humanoid Containment Site-06-3. As a former Foundation researcher, SCP-1669 is considered a low-risk humanoid SCP and may request items or materials at the discretion of Level 3 Security Staff so long as such materials do not violate any security protocols.

SCP-1669 is aware of its classification as a Euclid-class anomalous entity but is not aware of the specifics of its containment, nor of the nature of 1669-Alpha events. Disclosure of this information to SCP-1669 is punishable by immediate transfer and/or termination; in the event of such disclosure, SCP-1669 is to be administered a Class A amnestic. All deceased instances of SCP-1669 are to be stored in separate cryogenic freezers following examination and autopsy.

Until such time that a better understanding of 1669-Alpha events is made, all experimentation regarding and attempts to prevent such Events are indefinitely suspended.

Description: SCP-1669 are instances of human subjects matching the description of Dr. Daniel Isaac, an Israeli biologist and Level 2 Assistant Researcher and laboratory technician formerly employed by the Foundation at Humanoid Containment Site-06-3 until his classification as a Euclid-class entity on / / . Due to SCP-1669's status as a former Foundation employee and the nature of its anomalous properties, SCP-1669 is mostly cooperative with Foundation personnel as long as full disclosure of its anomalous properties and Event 1669-Alpha is not made.

Event 1669-Alpha is an anomalous event that first occurred on / /

and has re-occurred approximately every one hundred and sixty one (161) days since, with a margin of error of approximately thirty-three (33) hours. During a 1669-Alpha Event, a perfect copy of SCP-1669 will spontaneously come into existence somewhere within 30 meters of SCP-1669 and immediately attempt to kill SCP-1669 by any means possible. The newer instance of SCP-1669 will not respond to any attempts at communication and exhibits extraordinary single-mindedness in the completion of its goal; it will attempt to limit collateral damage — especially injury or loss of life — but will not stop until the previous instance of SCP-1669 is dead. To date, no attempt to prevent the death of the previous instance of SCP-1669 has succeeded; new instances of SCP-1669 have exhibited unusual strength, speed, and reflexes as well as the capability to shrug off or ignore pain and injury. See Addendum 1669-01 for more information.

Upon the death of the previous SCP-1669 instance, SCP-1669 will lose consciousness for a period of no less than three (3) minutes, and upon returning to consciousness will have no recollection of any event prior to the initiation of Event 1669-Alpha. Examination and autopsy of SCP-1669 instances has yielded that they are exact copies aside from whatever clothing or equipment they are wearing or carrying at the time, down to the presence of birthmarks, minor injuries, and scar tissue.

Investigation of the work history of Dr. Isaac has not yielded any anomalous items or contained objects which can explain SCP-1669's anomalous properties; as a Level 2 laboratory technician, Dr. Isaac did not have any direct contact with objects in containment.

Addendum 1669-01: Log of Notable Event 1669-Alpha Iterations

Iteration #: 1
Date: / /
Time: 15:21L
Description: During a brief conversation with coworker Dr. outside of Biological Laboratory 3, SCP-1669-1 appeared from a nearby hallway, walked up behind Dr. Isaac, and stabbed him thirteen (13) times in the torso with a scalpel. Dr. Isaac died within approximately twenty-three (23) seconds, upon which SCP-1669-1

lost consciousness.
Note: All clothing and carried items on SCP-1669-1 were identical to that of Dr. Isaac, including the serial number and wear pattern on a twenty-dollar (USD$20) note Dr. Isaac had received as the result of a bet with a coworker approximately fourteen (14) minutes before the event.

Iteration #: 2
Date: / /
Time: 11:08L
Description: SCP-1669-2 appeared out of a large air vent near SCP-1669-1, who had been transferred into a low-security cell following one hundred and sixty two (162) days of observation. SCP-1669-2 entered the cell and strangled SCP-1669-1 before security guards were able to respond, upon which SCP-1669-2 lost consciousness. Examination of the HVAC system showed no possible way in which an adult human could have gained access to the containment wing.
Note: All clothing and carried items were identical, except that the jumpsuit worn by SCP-1669-2 was yellow instead of the regular orange.

Iteration #: 8
Date: / /
Time: 09:17L
Description: With prior approval from the Site Director, SCP-1669-7 was informed of the nature of Event 1669-Alpha and given body armor and a non-lethal firearm prior to the event. Response team members armed with additional non-lethal weapons were assigned to guard SCP-1669-7 with orders to attempt to subdue and take SCP-1669-8 alive if possible. SCP-1669-8 appeared during a shift change for the response team; during the confusion, SCP-1669-8 managed to subdue three (3) armed personnel in hand to hand combat before reaching SCP-1669-7 and shooting it twice in the head with a high-caliber handgun. The non-lethal weapons employed by response team personnel appeared to have no effect.
Note: SCP-1669 exhibited advanced training in hand-to-hand combat techniques in this iteration, which is inconsistent with the level of defensive capability known to be in SCP-1669's possession outside of a 1669-Alpha event. This iteration is also notable as the

first iteration in which a new instance of SCP-1669 appeared with a weapon or equipment not in the possession of the previous instance.

Iteration #: 12
Date: / /
Time: 23:22L
Description: Prior to Event 1669-Alpha, SCP-1669-11 was locked inside an armored personnel carrier crewed and guarded by two heavily armed squads from Mobile Task Force [REDACTED]. MTF - was given discretionary permission to protect SCP-1669-11 using any means at their disposal, up to and including the use of lethal force. SCP-1669-12 appeared wearing heavy body armor and wielding a man-portable high-explosive anti-tank (HEAT) rocket launcher, which it used to destroy the carrier. One (1) member of MTF - as well as SCP-1669-11 were killed instantly and four (4) more team members were wounded in the attack. SCP-1669-12 was also injured by its proximity to the blast.
Note: Injuries sustained by SCP-1669-12 in the explosion included a severed left pinky finger caused by shrapnel from the explosion. This finger was unable to be reattached, and all subsequent instances of SCP-1669 have exhibited the same missing digit. Tracking the serial number on the weapon used in the attack turned up an identical weapon that had been transferred to the armory of Site- , over 650km away, just two hours prior to the event. Further attempts to prevent Event 1669-Alpha were suspended following this incident.

« SCP-1668 | SCP-1669 | SCP-1670 »

SCP-1670: Interdimensional House of Pancakes

Item #: SCP-1670

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1670 is maintained by Foundation agents as a licensed franchise of , LLC. Research staff are to maintain cover in service positions during operating hours, while security personnel assigned to Task Force Gamma-5 "Waffle Irons" are to maintain cover as regular customers or wait in the Ready Room established within the food storage area.

Foundation personnel are allowed to provide unsatisfactory service for the purpose of discouraging local business. All issues relevant to the normal day to day operation of the site are to be forwarded to Corporate Liaison Robert Gooden; failure to adhere to this policy will result in disciplinary action.

During SCP-1670 events research staff are to distribute amnestics and sedatives in the guise of complimentary beverages or food items while security personnel attempt to isolate the individuals involved in the event for observation. If affected individuals are determined to be non-anomalous they may be released to the public after a quarantine period of no less than two weeks. Anomalous individuals or individuals who otherwise cannot be released must be disposed of on site along with their possessions. Foundation personnel are not exempt from these procedures.

Description: SCP-1670 is a temporal and spatial anomaly affecting the restaurant located at [REDACTED]. It came into Foundation custody in / / after spontaneously re-opening from three separate attempts to abandon and close the location. The property was seized using local eminent domain law and eventually re-opened in the guise of a normal franchise after all previous containment and demolition attempts failed.

Unless the area surrounding SCP-1670 is maintained as a restaurant under the brand it will spontaneously revert to such, even when under direct observation. Matter displaced by this process has not been recovered. Spontaneous reversions to the state of an open restaurant also include customers and wait staff appearing in the act of serving and eating food. The majority of individuals present after such a reversion have been ordinary members of the local populace who claim to have arrived there normally or to have been continuously employed there despite the previous state of the location.

These reversions to the state of an open restaurant appear to have been contained by simply keeping the restaurant open with Foundation personnel as the staff. While there are still spatial anomalies present at the location the local populace no longer appears at the location by extra-ordinary means, and a pattern of poor service keeps most locals away. The majority of customers are now travelers passing by on the nearby highway.

SCP-1670 events are signaled by electrical anomalies and a strong feeling of paranoia and apprehension among those present along with minor relocation of objects within the location. Anomalous individuals may appear during these events; these individuals may be duplicates of others who are already extant elsewhere, often within the restaurant itself. These individuals can be isolated by careful observation although a medical examination may be necessary to determine their origin.

Anomalous individuals must not be allowed to leave the location of SCP-1670 as their existence poses a threat to public safety. Security personnel must locate any duplicate or otherwise anomalous individuals and detain them for observation until it can be positively established whether they are native to our reality and can be safely released from custody.

Addendum: While there are rarely visible differences between anomalous and ordinary individuals, postmortem investigation typically finds severe internal abnormalities and toxic substances, including but not limited to:

- Extra or missing internal organs

- External sensory organs located within the body
- Orifices filled with toxic or reactive gases
- Broken glass filling the stomach or lungs
- Human remains in the stomach
- Unknown symbiotic life-forms

Notably, anomalous individuals have not yet carried any unknown or virulent pathogens but personnel are advised to continue observing proper decontamination procedures. The possessions of anomalous individuals should not be retained for further study as per Extra Dimensional Protocol 53 regarding conservation of mass and energy. All extra dimensional matter must be disposed of on site.

« SCP-1669 | SCP-1670 | SCP-1671 »

SCP-1671: Corpse Mine

Item #: SCP-1671

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The security perimeter of the property containing SCP-1671 is to be monitored by armed patrol and night-vision security cameras. Foundation personnel are not permitted within SCP-1671 without Level A hazardous material suits. All materials recovered from within SCP-1671 are to be sterilized before removal. Any personnel showing signs of sickness after entry to SCP-1671 are to be quarantined immediately.

SCP-1671-2 work cycles are not to be interrupted: all direct study of SCP-1671-2 specimens is to be carried out upon specimens on rest cycle: this consists of interviews, physical examinations. Work cycle observation is to be carried out by remotely-operated vehicle only.

/ /2011: Physical contact with SCP-1671-2 specimens is not permitted.

/ /2013: Injured or deceased SCP-1671-2 specimens are not to be disturbed in any way.

For further information on the use of recovered SCP-1671-1 material, please see document 1671-EXP.

Description: SCP-1671 is an abandoned coal mine located near [REDACTED] Pennsylvania. SCP-1671 was originally founded in 1887 by the [REDACTED] Company, and remained in operation until 1923. No reports of anomalous activity have been recovered from the period of operation. No surface buildings from the original mine remain. A guard station has been constructed over the entrance for the storage of research materials and housing of security personnel and the elevator to the mine has been replaced. The room surrounding the primary shaft entrance has been

expanded to contain SCP-1671-A and a barracks room. The temperature within SCP-1671 is a constant 35.5° C.

SCP-1671-A is a hemisphere of cast iron, measuring 4.5 meters in diameter and 2.25 meters in height, located in the entry chamber of SCP-1671. Four 1.5 by 1.5 m hatches are located at 90 degree intervals on SCP-1671-A.

The lower levels of SCP-1671 contain seams of human corpses, designated SCP-1671-1. SCP-1671-1 specimens are of varied age and race, with no apparent pattern to these traits. SCP-1671-1 specimens are generally in a state of advanced decay due to the conditions within SCP-1671. Genetic testing has not matched any SCP-1671-1 specimens with known individuals living or dead. The total amount of SCP-1671-1 within SCP-1671 is unknown: seams do not appear to decrease in size. That is, when SCP-1671-1 material is removed, further instances of SCP-1671-1 are pushed to the front of the seam.

SCP-1671-2 designates a group of 243 blind, hairless, humanoid entities found within SCP-1671. SCP-1671-2 specimens stand an average of 1.5 meters in height and weigh an average of 85 kilograms. Each specimen is in possession of identical personal belongings: an iron collar, a black boilersuit, a pickaxe, and shovel. Damaged or lost equipment is replaced by SCP-1671-A through the north hatch.

SCP-1671-2 specimens are apparently sapient and fluent in English, but will generally ignore or disregard attempts at communication. Communication between SCP-1671-2 specimens is rare, and generally consists of monosyllabic directives. It is unknown how SCP-1671-2 specimens navigate: tests to determine if echolocation and thermal sensing properties are present have been negative.

SCP-1671-2 operate in three eight-hour shifts: mining, transport, and rest, with 81 SCP-1671-2 specimens assigned to each task. Shifts begin at 0000, 0800, and 1600, respectively, marked by a low whistling noise heard throughout SCP-1671. The source of this noise is unknown.

SCP-1671-1 material mined by SCP-1671-2 will be transported up to

the primary entrance chamber through use of a lift operated by SCP-1671-2 pull teams. Carts of SCP-1671-1 material will then be unloaded into SCP-1671-A.

Addendum-01: / /2011 - Accidental physical contact with SCP-1671-2-232 by Agent resulted in SCP-1671-2-232 attacking Agent with its shovel, killing him through collapse of the skull. SCP-1671-2-232 did not show any hostility to other personnel present, and resumed mining immediately upon Agent 's death. No other hostile behavior has been observed from any SCP-1671-2 specimens.

Addendum-02: The following statement was made by SCP-1671-2-23 on / /2011 at 0002. This is the only recorded instance of an SCP-1671-2 specimen speaking with Foundation personnel.

> Cease asking questions that cannot be answered. There is nothing to say. We work. We sleep. We work again. The toil repeats. It does not end. Put away your wandering eyes, or take up a pick into your uncallused hands.

SCP-1671-2-23 did not respond to follow-up communication attempts.

Addendum-03: / /2013: SCP-1671-2-106 was killed by a cave-in on Level-5 at 1055. The nearest SCP-1671-2 specimen, SCP-1671-2-104, proceeded to consume SCP-1671-1 material until the rupturing of the stomach, resulting in the expulsion of a full-grown SCP-1671-2 specimen. Two other SCP-1671-2 specimens (SCP-1671-2-110 and SCP-1671-2-087) recovered the body of SCP-1671-2-106 from the rubble, and proceeded to gouge out the eyes. This was then followed by setting stones in the eye sockets, and the placement of a larger chunk of rock in the mouth.

The body was carried to the primary chamber by SCP-1671-2-087, SCP-1671-2-104, SCP-1671-2-104-2, and SCP-1671-2-110, and was unloaded into SCP-1671-A. Upon this, SCP-1671-A dispensed a replacement set of equipment. SCP-1671-2-104-2 placed the iron collar around its own neck and resumed work. The event took thirty-

two minutes from the death of SCP-1671-2-106 to the resumption of work.

SCP-1671-2-104's abdominal damage healed within 24 hours.

« SCP-1670 | SCP-1671 | SCP-1672 »

SCP-1672: Thinking Inside the Box

Item #: SCP-1672

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1672 is currently stored inside a 35cm x 35cm x 35cm steel box inside a 3m x 3m x 3m storage room in Site . All documentation on SCP-1672 is to be stored in this box. All documentation is to be on paper with a quotation box (such as on this document) for the convenience of those infected. Those infected by SCP-1672 are to either be reassigned to research the object, or to be given Class A amnestics.

Description: SCP-1672 is a single sheet of 20#, U.S. Letter-sized copy paper with a 18x18cm black box in the center. Inside the box is an image of a man with a cardboard box with a "smiley face" drawn on it in black over his head, sitting at an office desk with two monitors. This image is a memetic agent that causes infected individuals to become obsessed with isotropy and the contents of boxes, and also exhibit severe levels of agoraphobia. Infected individuals will ignore any written information not contained within a printed box, such as the ones on this document, and if confronted about this will become irritable and often violent.[1] The meme also seems to have a compulsion factor, as those infected often try to infect others by showing them the image.

Outside of this box are handwritten messages written in black ink. These messages are non-anomalous; however, due to the nature of SCP-1672 they are difficult to read without becoming infected. Having an infected individual cover the image has proven effective, and photographs of SCP-1672 have been proven to not carry its effect. Most of these messages are directed at Foundation

personnel in general, mocking the Foundation's modi operandi and the general shortsightedness of its members. None of this information is to be brought to the attention of infected individuals, even if they were aware of these messages prior to being infected.

> **Acquisition:** SCP-1672 came into Foundation custody on 10/24/2006 when the steel box it is currently contained in was found near [REDACTED] of Site . After testing whether the box contained a bomb or another kind of immediate security threat, a D-Class was used to open the box. Infection was immediate as D-98634 began to complain that the room lacked isometric design. D-98634 then showed researchers and security personnel present SCP-1672, infecting them all. By 10/26/2006, 90% of Site was infected.
>
> On 10/31/2006, MTF Beta-12 ("Trick or Treaters") entered Site with the intention of distributing Class A amnestics to attempt to counter the memetic effects of SCP-1672. 31% of Site personnel had expired from dehydration after finding isometric containers large enough to fit inside. 43% were found alive in such containers, having been cared for by uninfected personnel. They found that roughly % percent of Site had been altered to make the affected rooms isometric. The methods of doing so varied, such as brickwork or stacked wooden pallets, and upon questioning Site personnel confirmed it was the doing of the infected. Amnestics were successfully distributed throughout Site and the memetic agent was contained, designated as SCP-1672, and slated for testing to determine its origin.

+ Scan of SCP-1672

Footnotes
1. This behavior is similar to the reaction of individuals exposed toSCP-2274when attempting to remove said anomaly from the vicinity of the victim. Investigation into a link between these two cognitohazards is ongoing.

« SCP-1671 | SCP-1672 | SCP-1673 »

SCP-1673: Friendly Graveyard

Item #: SCP-1673

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1673 is to be surrounded by a perimeter at a distance of 500 meters. It is to be patrolled by 3 teams of 2 guards at all times. This perimeter is to have a 1.5 meter concrete wall, with security personnel stationed every 20 meters. Any person found inside of SCP-1673's interior is to be issued a Class-B amnestic. Those who do not respond to amnestics will be detained.

Description: SCP-1673 is a cemetery located on the outskirts of the former town Westkin, West Virginia. It takes up 1.4 hectares and contains approximately 60 graves and 1 mausoleum. A wrought iron fence surrounds the cemetery's boundaries. The gravestones in SCP-1673 belong to Westkin's original settlers, and the latest internment dates back to 1845. During the hours of 4AM to 7PM, SCP-1673 displays no anomalous properties.

If a person enters SCP-1673 during its active period, and remains there for at least 15 minutes, its anomalous properties will manifest. SCP-1673 will begin to manifest ambulatory human limbs constructed from its soil. These limbs will resemble human hands and arms; however, testing has shown that they contain no human biological material whatsoever. They will begin to follow the person around SCP-1673 for a period lasting between 1 to 3 hours. After this time passes, the constructs will begin to interact with the person.

These limbs will attempt to perform small actions that are beneficial to the person, including tying shoelaces, adjusting clothing, brushing off dust from the persons clothing, and attempting to give the person a massage. Initially, the limbs will attempt to perform these gestures extremely carefully. However, these actions can result in extreme bodily harm due to the excessive amount of force the constructs can

exert in performing them. Usually, subjects will attempt to exit the cemetery as quickly as possible. The limbs will impede any attempt to exit SCP-1673. This will continue until the person is either removed from SCP-1673 or expires. If the person is removed, SCP-1673 will return to an inert state. However, if the user expires while within SCP-1673 as a result of SCP-1673's actions, the limbs will bury the person's body. Any attempt to approach the body before it is buried will be met with hostile force.

« SCP-1672 | SCP-1673 | SCP-1674 »

SCP-1674: Camera Obscura

Item #: SCP-1674

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The building in which SCP-1674 is situated has been purchased by a Foundation front posing as a historic preservation society. The building is to be cordoned off from public access and view. The door to SCP-1674 is to be kept open while any human subject is inside SCP-1674, except during authorized transport. Care is to be taken not to expose SCP-1674-1 to more light than is necessary to prevent deterioration.

A base has been established in SCP-1674-3 to house test subjects. A communications wire, no thicker than 2 mm, is to be threaded through SCP-1674-2 in order to maintain a connection between SCP-1674 and the base in SCP-1674-3. A flexible tube, no thicker than 3 mm, is to be threaded similarly in order to transfer liquid rations.

Description: SCP-1674 is a room located in a 16th-century building in Zwolle, Netherlands. SCP-1674 has internal dimensions of 3.2 m X 5 m X 2.4 m. Its walls and ceiling are painted maroon and its floor is birch hardwood; all internal surfaces are smooth and sterile. The door, located on one of the narrow walls (henceforth the near wall), swings inwards when opened. When closed it sits flush with the wall. The door does not possess a handle on the inside. The longer walls and the ceiling are painted with horizontal, luminescent yellow pinstripes. These lines converge centrally on the narrow wall opposite the door (henceforth the far wall) in a layered design similar to the circular, staggered tumblers of a combination lock. Located within SCP-1674 are a canvas sheet, designated SCP-1674-1, and a small hole in the far wall, designated SCP-1674-2.

SCP-1674-1 is an animate sheet of heavy canvas paper. It is

mounted permanently to a roll on the ceiling against the near wall. SCP-1674-1 measures 3.2 m X 3.2 m X 1 mm and is abnormally damage- and force-resistant. It perfectly absorbs all electromagnetic radiation outside of the visible spectrum. Visible light shone directly on its surface reveals traces of a Baroque landscape painting of an overcast rocky taiga, although the pigments have since faded greatly.

SCP-1674-2 is a round hole 5 mm wide. It is located in the center of the circular design on the far wall. SCP-1674-2 typically lets in a small amount of light. SCP-1674-2 leads to an external area, designated SCP-1674-3, which does not correspond with the room adjacent to SCP-1674 nor to the area outside the building. Visual detail from SCP-1674-3 is sparing while the door to SCP-1674 is open, but the two areas are always connected. Sound and narrow-beam radio waves easily travel through SCP-1674-2. The air pressure differential is negligible.

When the door to SCP-1674 is closed with a human subject inside, SCP-1674-1 unrolls to completely cover the near wall and 0.8 m of the floor; this prevents the door from opening again. The layers of the circular design on the far wall then begin to rotate independently, making various staggered pinstripes align and lock into place. Sections of the wall bordered by the aligned pinstripes then extrude outwards to form a shallow tunnel with an accordion-like structure. As the wall shifts, SCP-1674-2 gradually widens from 5 mm to 2 m, thereby making SCP-1674-3 physically accessible. If the human subject steps through, the process will reverse until SCP-1674 is in its original state again, and the door is able to be opened. Transportation is thus one way only. The process is noiseless.

SCP-1674-3 is an extradimensional region that resembles a rocky taiga or steppe. There is an abundance of native vegetation, some of which is edible; no wildlife has yet been observed besides a single specimen of *Lithobates sylvaticus* (wood frog). The sky is perpetually overcast; the clouds occasionally take on violet hues towards dusk. SCP-1674-3 is highly irradiated for unknown reasons. Staying for an extended duration will cause focused mutagenic effects in non-native organisms. The mutations are typically concentrated in the eyes, skin, and the lining of the gastrointestinal

tract; ultimately inducing their development into a substance chemically and physically identical to SCP-1674-1. Test subjects sent into SCP-1674-3 have reported seeing older settlements (presumably built by people who entered long before SCP-1674 was contained), many of which still contain bodies that display the mutagenic effects.

SCP-1674-2 reportedly exits into SCP-1674-3 from the face of a large mottled rock erupting from the ground. Beside the exit, there is an etching in the rock face in early modern Dutch. A translation follows.

> May God rest he who finds these words
>
> My chamber has worked too well. I have worked too poor. Had I not
> the dream of perfect realism, I would have seen there is no way hom
> flawed. The sky is sick and it tans my hide and burns my throat. I wo
> foreign berries and garnishes. And a pinprick in this boulder robs me
> would give my fortunes to traverse the other way. What would have
>
> I should have built a mechanism to invert the projection. I should hav
> from this side. I should have made a way to invert the projection. I sh
>
> *(message cuts off, then resumes several lines lower)*
>
> There is no use for pretense now. I still have this chisel. Soon I will h
>
> Master Constructor, The Doubtful
> Year of Our Lord 1610

A body to which the signed name can be attributed has not yet been located within SCP-1674-3.

« SCP-1673 | SCP-1674 | SCP-1675 »

SCP-1675: Goose Terminator

Item #: SCP-1675

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1675 is stored in a reinforced containment cell at Site-15. SCP-1675 is to be given 1 liter of 10W-30 motor oil every 90 days but otherwise does not require fuel or maintenance of any kind.

Experimentation with SCP-1675 may only be performed with prior written permission from at least two Level 3 Senior Researchers. Experimentation involving use of live ammunition requires additional permission from one Level 4 Site Director and prior notification of Site-15 security staff; such experimentation must also be performed in a separate armored testing chamber.

Description: SCP-1675 is a digitigrade bipedal automaton of unknown manufacture that is apparently capable of indefinite operation with no detectable external power source or need for fuel. SCP-1675 stands approximately 1 m in height and appears to have been built for law enforcement or military application as it is equipped with high-strength manipulator arms, armor plating capable of withstanding small arms fire, and two shoulder-mounted machine guns fed from a hopper located on its back.

Under normal circumstances, SCP-1675 is docile and harmless; left to its own devices, it will wander its containment area listlessly and does not pose a danger to any personnel. SCP-1675 will non-violently resist attempts to deactivate or disassemble it but will otherwise not resist any attempts to inspect or observe it. Attempts to discern more about its internal configuration have not been successful to date.

Whenever SCP-1675 is exposed to a specimen of genus *Anser*, *Branta*, or *Chen*, it will become highly aggressive and attempt to kill

the specimen by any means possible. SCP-1675 is single-minded, efficient, and exhibits possible intelligence in its ability to operate tactically when need arises.

Periodically and while attacking such specimens, SCP-1675 will emit audible speech from a speaker located near its head, generally consisting of anti-avian propaganda in French. SCP-1675 has not responded to any attempts to communicate thus far.

SCP-1675 was discovered by rangers in National Forest on / / . At time of discovery, SCP-1675 had killed over specimens over a 27-hectare area. SCP-1675 was recovered without incident by the responding Foundation containment team and all witnesses were administered a Class A amnestic.

Addendum 1675-01: Log of Notable Experiments

Date: / /
Subject: One (1) *Anser anser domesticus* (domestic goose)
Provided Tools: None
Result: SCP-1675 quickly chased down and strangled subject using its manipulator arms.
Emitted Speech: "The only good goose is a dead goose."

Date: / /
Subject: One (1) *A. anser domesticus*
Provided Tools: Single-edged combat knife
Result: SCP-1675 used provided knife as a thrown weapon to wound Subject, retrieved knife, then killed Subject with a single lateral cut to its neck. SCP-1675 retained knife, but surrendered it without resistance to research personnel.
Emitted Speech: "There will be no peace until all geese are dead."

Date: / /
Subject: One (1) *A. anser domesticus*
Provided Tools: Ten (10) rounds of 5.56mm ammunition
Result: SCP-1675 loaded provided ammunition into its hopper, then killed Subject with a single accurate burst of three (3) rounds at close range. Research staff were unable to remove the loaded ammunition.
Emitted Speech: "Geese are a blight that must be purged."

Date: / /
Subject: Three (3) *Branta canadensis* (Canada goose)
Provided Tools: None
Result: SCP-1675 stood still until Subjects approached, then ambushed and strangled one Subject using its manipulator arms while firing its remaining ammunition at the other fleeing Subjects.
Emitted Speech: "All geese shall roast in the flames of righteous justice."

Date: / /
Subject: One (1) *Cygnus olor* (Mute swan)
Provided Tools: None
Result: SCP-1675 did not immediately react to Subject. When Subject approached within 1 m of SCP-1675 to investigate, Subject was gently pushed away.
Emitted Speech: "Nothing to see here, move along."

« SCP-1674 | SCP-1675 | SCP-1676 »

SCP-1676: Customer Loyalty Program

Item #: SCP-1676

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1676-1 is contained in a secure vehicle bay at Humanoid Containment Site-06-3, with its keys contained in a separate secure locker except as needed for vehicle maintenance or experimentation. Regular vehicle maintenance in accordance with SCP-1676-1's manufacturer recommended maintenance schedule is to be performed by HCS-06-3 mechanics.

Guard personnel assigned to SCP-1676 are to be equipped with nonlethal weapons. All instances of SCP-1676-2 are to be immediately detained and contained in separate standard humanoid containment cells in the E wing of HCS-06-3. Automated systems monitoring police databases are to be programmed to trigger alerts when any vehicle of the same make and model as SCP-1676-1 is involved in an accident, and containment staff are to be notified of these events.

Description: SCP-1676-1 is a white, two-door 2001 Chevrolet S-10 Blazer LS consistent with those produced at the assembly plant in Linden, New Jersey. SCP-1676-1's components lack any identifying serial numbers or Vehicle Identification Numbers (VINs), and where the driver's-side windshield VIN plate would normally be, there is instead a sterling silver plaque with the words "Customer Loyalty Program". Records obtained from all assembly plants that produced such vehicles did not find any discrepancies able to explain SCP-1676-1's existence. When fueled, SCP-1676-1 starts and operates normally.

Whenever a vehicle of identical make, model, and year to SCP-1676-1 is involved in an automotive collision in which the driver is killed as a direct result, an exact duplicate of the driver will appear

in the driver's seat of SCP-1676-1 precisely 37 hours and 21 minutes later. Designated instances of SCP-1676-2, these duplicates appear to be completely indistinguishable from their original subjects, including clothing worn, items carried, stomach contents, and memories up until the exact moment of impact.

SCP-1676-1 was discovered in a suburban neighborhood in [REDACTED], Michigan following the appearance of SCP-1676-2-1 on 2001- - . Civilian witnesses were unable to determine how or when SCP-1676-1 was located there, and all witnesses were administered a Class A amnestic and released following questioning. At time of discovery, SCP-1676-1's main odometer and trip meter both indicated 0.0 miles. The keys were in the ignition, but no evidence to suggest that it had ever been driven was found.

Addendum 1676-1: Incident Log
On 2003- - , an incident occurred in which the driver of a Blazer was critically wounded in a front-end collision in downtown [REDACTED]; an instance of SCP-1676-2 appeared precisely on schedule but the original subject did not die from his injuries until three (3) days following the accident. No other anomalies were noted, and the instance of SCP-1676-2 was contained as per standard procedures.

Addendum 1676-2: Observer Note

> Both Dr. 's proposal to terminate all contained instances of SCP-1676-2 and Dr. 's proposal to convert all such instances to Class D personnel have been vetoed following review by the Foundation Ethics Committee. While the cost of containment is high, the Committee will not condone the murder of innocent civilians without proof that they are a direct threat to the Foundation or its mission.
>
> That the number of new SCP-1676-2 instances being produced is dramatically slowing down as such vehicles leave common usage combined with the deaths of existing instances through natural means means that there is an end in sight and thus is good enough for the time being.

Dr.
Senior Observer

« SCP-1675 | SCP-1676 | SCP-1677 »

SCP-1677: The Song Stuck In Your Head

Item #: SCP-1677

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1677 are to be contained in Secure Documents Storage and digitally reproduced monthly to prevent degradation. During copying procedures, no personnel are to directly observe the printed surface of SCP-1677 instances.

In the event of further instances of SCP-1677 being recovered, D-1677 Dr. is to be tasked with transcribing them for containment and study.

In the event of containment breach, infected personnel are to be sedated by security staff. The use of sound dampening equipment is required, and care must be taken to avoid prolonged physical contact. Any personnel that experience persistent symptoms consistent with SCP-1677 infection are to report for medical examination immediately.

Description: SCP-1677 comprises two (2) distinct varieties of memetic contagion, labeled SCP-1677-A and SCP-1677-B. Both take the form of handwritten documents describing music. Anyone reading the documents, provided they can understand standard musical format, will be infected with the corresponding SCP-1677 instance.

SCP-1677-A takes the form of an unknown song with a metered length of one minute and thirty-two seconds (1:32). SCP-1677-A infection can be transmitted via any form of musical reproduction of its pattern, including a wide variety of instruments and vocal intonation. Any reproduction of SCP-1677-A derived from an infected source will maintain its anomalous properties, provided it retains at least 77% fidelity. This effect extends to digital recordings,

and further recursive recordings that meet the fidelity requirements.

The primary anomalous symptom of SCP-1677-A infection is the perception of the song described in its written form without discernible source. As the disease progresses, the perceived volume of the song increases. A corresponding increase in the activity levels of the portions of the brain responsible for processing auditory stimuli is also shown. In later stages of the disease the severity of the anomalous symptoms increase, leading to an inability to process external sounds, a loss of the ability to cogitate, a brief comatose state, and finally death as the brain fails from stress.

SCP-1677-A infection can be treated by multiple means. The most effective is the administration of amnestics to the infected under sedation. However, this method is only effective prior to the latter-stage comatose state induced by the disease. Other methods include overriding the pattern stored in the brain via external stimuli of sufficient volume and duration[1]. Once the perceived volume of the anomalous sound reaches a certain magnitude, this method becomes ineffective due to the inability of the inner ear to process external sounds of sufficient volume and duration before failing. Finally, direct electrical stimulation of the affected portions of the brain can disrupt the pattern; however, the necessary duration for efficacy of this treatment is usually very harmful.

See attached documentation for SCP-1677-A recovery report.

SCP-1677-B takes on the form of the song by , though no other recorded instance of the song displays its anomalous properties, nor does the artist show any connection to SCP-1677-A. Like SCP-1677-A, SCP-1677-B can be transmitted sonically and follows a similar progression, though at an accelerated rate.

SCP-1677-B is of special note due to the fact that, unlike its predecessor SCP-1677-A, it can be transmitted via physical contact. This greatly increases the risk of exposure. The mechanism by which this is accomplished has yet to be determined. SCP-1677-B transmits via physical contact by transferring its pattern through the irregular heartbeat of the infected host. This also explains the increased rate at which death occurs in the victims as compared to SCP-1677-A. Prolonged contact with the infected is to be avoided.

Due to the more significant duration and faster development of SCP-1677-B, early treatment of the infected with amnestics is a priority.

See attached documentation for SCP-1677-B recovery report.

+ Recovery Report SCP-1677-A

Recovery Report SCP-1677-A: Foundation personnel stationed at the CDC responded to the reports of a sudden mass outbreak at High School in , on / /19 . Investigation into the incident revealed the source of the infection to be a school-wide announcement on the part of , a student. All in attendance were infected by SCP-1677-A. Upon interview stated that he had heard SCP-1677-A from an embedded sound file at .com. Further investigation has revealed no trace of the initial vector. With the exception of Dr. , a music teacher in attendance, all infected with SCP-1677-A were administered amnestics and reports of the outbreak were buried. Dr. , now labeled D-1677, was taken into custody in order to transcribe SCP-1677-A for further study.

+ Recovery Report SCP-1677-B

Recovery Report SCP-1677-B: Foundation personnel stationed at the CDC responded to reports of an outbreak matching SCP-1677's description at Hospital in , on / /20 . A task force disguised as a CDC quarantine team was dispatched to recover it. Only one member of the quarantine force was infected by SCP-1677-B, resulting from the as-then-unknown physical vector. The infected member was sedated and administered amnestics as per SCP-1677 containment protocols at the time, and later made a full recovery. Due to the accelerated progression of the disease, seven (7) civilians succumbed to the infection prior to containment. The remainder were treated with amnestics and a cover story was created to explain the outbreak.

Investigation traced the infection to patient . A search of his apartment revealed two previous victims of SCP-1677-B. The inhabitants appeared to be in the midst of resettling, and no networked devices were found. The original source vector for SCP-1677-B remains unknown.

Addendum 1677-01: As per Ethics Committee recommendation, requests by D-1677 (henceforth referred to as Dr.) for official employment at the Foundation have been granted. Dr. has been assigned to Site 's Anartistry Suppression Department.[2]

Addendum 1677-02: As a result of Dr. 's research, a screening program has been developed to filter out possible SCP-1677 iterations from incoming media files. The program is being implemented on all Foundation devices capable of connecting to outside networks.

Footnotes
1. Must exceed the perceived volume and duration of the effect.
2. Dr. has a doctorate in Art History

« SCP-1676 | SCP-1677 | SCP-1678 »

SCP-1678: UnLondon

Item #: SCP-1678

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1678 remains only partially contained. Mobile Task Forces Tau-4 and Epsilon-6 have succeeded in establishing a defensible perimeter around the Hyde Park district of SCP-1678, with cases of SCP-1678-A largely ceasing their attacks on the perimeter of the Foundation-held area. A long-term research base is currently under construction, and Mobile Task Force commanders are preparing an assault on the SCP-1678 Natural History Museum with the intent of capturing a forward command post to direct defense efforts. Current short-term aims involve the capture of, and extension of the defensible perimeter to, the SCP-1678 Natural History Museum, and to research and to ascertain the origins, construction, and weaknesses of the SCP-1678-A entities. Long-term aims involve efforts to halt, hinder, or control the production of the SCP-1678-A entities, and to assault the SCP-1678 Houses of Parliament, where the being, entity, or intelligence responsible for the creation of SCP-1678 is believed to reside, and to capture and contain the aforementioned being.

Description: SCP-1678 is a full-scale mirror-image reconstruction of the British city of London, located exactly one kilometer underneath the original city of London. Currently, only the Hyde Park district of SCP-1678 has been explored, but all buildings, at least within the explored district, correlate exactly to their surface counterparts in terms of location, as well as the exterior size and shape, although rarely in terms of architecture, building material, and interior layout. The city has been constructed to resemble the city as it was in the Victorian era, with constructions designed to resemble traditional gas lighting prevalent on the streets and with all modern buildings in the original city of London being represented in

a Victorian style of architecture, most notably the skyscrapers of the Business district. Illumination is infrequent and unreliable, and it is unknown how SCP-1678 has acquired a steady oxygen and gas supply.

SCP-1678 is believed to have been constructed instantaneously by unknown means, with the SCP-1678 Houses of Parliament serving as the 'epicenter' for the construction process. This is evidenced by the fact that, as distance from the Houses of Parliament increase there is an exponentially increasing frequency of flaws in the construction of SCP-1678, such as houses built entirely out of copper pipes or other unconventional materials, 'gas lights' being little more than a metal rod topped with a floating orb of light, buildings containing no floors, and, at the furthest explored distance from the epicenter, no windows or doors. Aside from Foundation occupants and cases of SCP-1678-A, B and C, SCP-1678 is believed to be uninhabited.

SCP-1678 is believed to have been constructed with the intent to harbor the survivors of an XK-class end-of-the-world event. This is evidenced by an audio recording that will activate and play upon any person entering the city.

> + SCP-1678 Audio Transcript (Entrance)
>
> [*My fellow citizen. If you are hearing this tape, then the world as we knew it has finished. The sky has broken, the ground heaves with the tramp of terrible feet, and all the horror and madness from the dark corners of the world has broken free to exact its vengeance on the world of Man. Those who sought to contain them are killed or scattered, and we soon learnt that to attempt to fight these creatures is almost invariably to face one's death. Countless billions have been slaughtered in their attempt to sate their endless appetite for death, and there is nothing-was nothing- we could do to stop them. Evil has raised its bloody flag upon all nations of the world and crowed its unholy victory to the broken sky. Yes, this is the end.*
>
> *But there is a new hope.*

Welcome to UnLondon, a city of the survivors, a city of the free. Together, fellow citizen, we will wait and prepare for the new beginning, the grand new world that is soon to come. Let the world above burn. We will endure. Let the monsters have their world. We will prepare. And let the ground tremble with a new Armageddon, as evil consumes itself, for I tell you, citizen, upon the day of the ruination of Man, their insatiable appetites will turn them against one another in their endless lust for death. We will wait.

And I tell you, citizen, that there will be a new morning. And you will emerge from UnLondon, and stand blinking in the sun, as our children play and laugh in the bones of horrors long dead. And you will walk, hand in hand, to the sea, our faces skywards, as the rising sun ushers in the new age of Man. And you will gather, citizen, at my feet as I summon UnLondon from its rest, and it shall burst, phoenix-like, from the ashes of the old. And on that day, citizen, there shall be a new order, as we raise the Union Flag over the entire world.

I welcome you to UnLondon, the Last City.

And the first.]

+ SCP-1678 Audio Transcripts (Misc)

The following message is relayed on the end of every hour:
'The time is [TIME] o'clock. All is well.'

On approaching any bank or police station:
'Citizen, you are entering a restricted area. Have your authorization papers ready. A Bobby will arrive to escort you shortly' (WARNING: a single case of SCP-1678-A will be summoned)

On being sighted by a case of SCP-1678-A.
'Halt! Police!'
'Drop your weapons!'

‘Come now, let’s be having you!’
‘Police! Don’t run!’

Randomly, once per hour. The messages below are selected samples of the 1078 observed audio recordings.

‘No one is safe from the influence of memetic beings. Have yourself assessed today.’
‘You could be possessed by a memetic horror and not even know it! Psyche assessments are free and easy- visit a clinic today.’
‘Do you find light uncomfortable? Identifying a Cortex Worm's infection early makes them possible to remove. Speak to your doctor today.’
‘Have you noticed anyone acting oddly? Tell a Bobby immediately.’
‘Crime will not be tolerated in UnLondon. I warn you: the tormentors of society will become its defenders.’
‘Evil can walk in human form and human flesh. Stay vigilant.’
‘Are you frequently anxious or depressed? It could be a symptom of the Pattern Screamer’s influence- notify a Bobby immediately’
‘Ensure you are well rehearsed in all breach protocols. There is no excuse for panic or confusion during drills.’
‘Can’t make ends meet? Do not be ashamed. Bryson’s Home for the Poor is here to help.’
‘I rule in the interests of the many, not the few. There are no special privileges.’
‘Swelling and abnormal growths are an early sign of the Slaver Man’s possession. Report any abnormal sickness to your doctor immediately.’
‘Each and every one of you is responsible for the safety of UnLondon and its citizens. Be watchful.’

Most explored buildings within SCP-1678 appear to have been outfitted for the purpose of extremely dense inhabitation with closely grouped steel bunk beds, a common feature in any building suitable for the purpose. Foundation researchers have advised that most

explored buildings within SCP-1678 are unfit for human habitation, due to a high preponderance of mould, damp, and poor construction within these buildings. Some buildings are outfitted for other purposes, most notably the SCP-1678 version of the Natural History Museum, which is featuring an exhibit titled 'The Fall of Man' and contains representations of several known SCP entities, and images and artwork depicting apocalyptic settings.

The key threat posed by SCP-1678 is by entities referred to in some SCP-1678 audio recordings as 'Bobbies' ('Bobby' is known to be a Victorian-era British slang term for 'Policeman'), henceforth referred to as SCP-1678-A. These entities are constructed out of human corpses crudely dismembered at the head, wrists, knees and elbows and re-assembled using simple industrial hinges and screws. The head is always wrapped in bandages. They are dressed in a uniform similar to Victorian-era police and are extremely hostile towards Foundation personnel, attacking them on sight with improvised weapons. These attacks are always preceded by SCP-1678-A emitting a noise similar to that of a policeman's whistle, and all loudspeakers within one hundred meters emitting the audio recording ''Police! Halt, criminal!''. Instances of SCP-1678-A are extremely resistant to damage, with only high-caliber rounds and explosive weapons proving sufficient to destroy them. They are believed to originate from a building named 'Bryson's Home for the Poor', as evidenced by an inmate-style jumpsuit worn under the uniform.

To what extent they interact with other SCP-1678 entities is unknown.

+ SCP-1678-B Overview

SCP-1678-B
Role: Surveillance.
A.K.A: Eyes in the Sky.
Cases of SCP-1678-B are bio-mechanical constructs which resemble that of a small avian life form. They are composed of a central mass of a red organic matter stitched together by a copper exoskeleton that resembles a spine and wing bones. The head has been demonstrated to be a small video camera and remnants

of feathers and plastic on their exterior suggests they were once intended to resemble a pigeon. Cases of SCP-1678-B are known to possess no offensive or destructive capabilities, yet their ability to track Task Force movements should not be underestimated, as it is currently unknown if they are capable of communicating with, or summoning cases of, SCP-1678-A. Cases of SCP-1678-B are relatively simple to contain or destroy, yet their large numbers make their observation of Foundation activities extremely difficult to stop.

Occasional posters throughout the Foundation-explored area allude to their existence. These posters display an image of a small pigeon observing criminal activity beneath the title ‘UnLondon’s Eyes in the Sky!’ alongside a small message to the effect that anyone destroying or vandalizing an ‘Eye in the Sky’ faces up to six weeks in the unit.

+ SCP-1678-C Overview

SCP-1678-C
Role: Unknown
A.K.A: Wretch
Cases of SCP-1678-C resemble a humanoid figure dressed in rags. They appear to be of old age and are usually, although not always, female. They have always been encountered outside the Foundation-held area.

There have been very few direct encounters with the SCP-1678-C entities, and it is currently unknown how many cases exist or to what level of threat they pose to Foundation security or safety. Encounters typically feature cases of SCP-1678-C sitting on a street corner with a begging dish, whereupon they will attempt to attract the pity or mercy of any Foundation personnel within their proximity with pleading or begging for food or money. Supplying a case of SCP-1678-C with food will cause them to begin weeping before dematerializing with a burst of dense black smoke. Foundation personnel are currently under instruction to not interact with them.

They are briefly alluded to in an SCP-1678 audio recording: ‘Do not pity the Wretch. Allow them to pay the price of their betrayal for all eternity. Remember, citizen: on the day UnLondon rises I shall reward the loyal, but traitors shall be forever damned.’

+ SCP-1678-D Overview

SCP-1678-D
Role: Food Supply.
A.K.A: ‘Dr. Goody’s Wonderfood!’
SCP-1678-D is believed to be the primary food source on offer in the event that SCP-1678 receives full-scale occupation. SCP-1678-D is freely and easily available from steel vending machines installed in virtually every building or structure outfitted for the purpose of habitation. The vending machines are upright steel pumps similar in size and shape to that of a modern petrol pump, containing a slot for the receiving of coins and a flexible rubber hose ending in a trigger-operated nozzle that will deploy half a liter of SCP-1678-D upon the appropriate payment. All vending machines display the legend ‘Dr. Goody’s WONDERFOOD!’ alongside an image of a smiling child enjoying a bowl of SCP-1678-D and text bubbles advising that SCP-1678-D costs ‘Just a farthing a bowl!’, that it ‘Contains all the nutrients you need!’ and ‘Completely restores health and vitality!’ It has proven to be extremely attractive to cases of SCP-1678-B, C, and an unknown species of colored mollusc which has been observed feeding on any spillages.

SCP-1678-D is a synthetic starch gel heavily enriched with various minerals, vitamins, fats and bulking agents. In addition to this it contains several unknown molecular structures and various engineered DNA helixes carried within synthetic cellular structures. It has the same consistency and taste as porridge. As advertised, it contains all the nutrients necessary for short-term survival. However, Foundation researchers have advised that over a period of more than six weeks users of

SCP-1678-D will become dangerously underweight due to low levels of fat and protein within SCP-1678-D and are at strong likelihood of contracting illnesses such as scurvy if survival is attempted by consuming SCP-1678-D alone.

SCP-1678-D appears to be purposely engineered to manipulate the psyche of regular consumers. Through a mixture of unknown molecular compounds, regular consumers are more obedient to authority, are less likely to commit acts of violence, are less likely to engage in sexual intercourse, have a reduced capacity for fear or panic, and have consistently high morale. In addition, it also has engineered side effects such as depressive symptoms and headaches if a subject suddenly abandons consuming SCP-1678-D. Due to the difficulty of creating food within SCP-1678, SCP-1678-D would serve as the primary food source in the event of large-scale habitation.

Foundation personnel are forbidden to consume SCP-1678-D, even in small amounts. Not all vending machines produce SCP-1678-D to the same quality with some machines deploying corrupted forms that have induced severe mental or physical abnormalities or death within the consumer.

It is currently unclear what entity, being or intelligence is responsible for the creation and maintenance of SCP-1678. It is unclear as to what event or disaster SCP-1678 is being prepared for.

« SCP-1677 | SCP-1678 | SCP-1679 »

SCP-1679: Post-Mortem Peoples' Choice

Item #: SCP-1679

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Seeing as SCP-1679 is relatively self-contained, and problematic to contain in the traditional sense, the following procedures have been enacted to contain the anomaly.

The Internet connections of those people residing within SCP-1679 are to be monitored and all direct photographs of SCP-1679-1 are to be corrupted, doctored, or destroyed if found on the computers of the inhabitants. Due to the casual nature of the area's citizenry regarding SCP-1679-1, and how relatively few inhabitants of SCP-1679 actually possess Internet connections, this is expected to be relatively easy to manage.

A group of Agents have been implanted within SCP-1679, posing as lodgers renting a suburban home. At least one Agent is to keep employment with the local police force.

Public broadcasts featuring SCP-1679-1 are to be recorded by this group and transported physically on encrypted thumb drives to the nearest Site the day following recording. Due to the fact that these broadcasts appear to be local, and expansion of their range has not been implied by any inhabitants of SCP-1679, further action appears to be unnecessary at this time.

If by chance an Agent begins to perceive SCP-1679-1 as a living being, said Agent is to be removed from field duty and must undergo a psychological evaluation, during which Foundation psychologists and researchers will attempt to discover how and/or why SCP-1679-1's anomaly persists. However, due to the fact that such changes in perception have yet to be documented, it appears to be unlikely that this particular procedure will be necessary in the near

future.

Description: SCP-1679 is the town of Belleview in [LOCATION REDACTED], a small town with a population of 2514 as of the 2008 census. SCP-1679-1 is the mummified corpse of a Mr Basil Franklin McMaster, who has been the elected mayoral officer of SCP-1679 for the past 5 6 consecutive terms.

SCP-1679-1 is situated in a wheelchair, and is approximately 95-110 years old. It is believed to have died around age 79; it is unusually well preserved considering its age and circumstance, and much of its skin and other features are still intact. It wears a weathered grey suit with a red tie, and leans to the right of the wheelchair. SCP-1679-1 has never been witnessed moving, respiring, or making vocalizations in public or in private.

SCP-1679-1 is accompanied by between 1 and 3 aides when making public appearances, and has a reserved spot at city council meetings. Said aides will propel its wheelchair and handle any objects which SCP-1679-1 would be normally expected to handle as mayor, such as legal documents. Aides will sign documents approved by SCP-1679-1 in its own name, and while signatures will obviously vary, they are still treated as legitimate and legal by the city.

Television Program: On the first Sunday of every month, SCP-1679-1 will be put on television for the local news stations' "A Chat With Mayor McMaster" fifteen-minute-long public programming block. During this block, SCP-1679-1 will be situated at a slight angle, so as to be facing the camera (and thus the viewer), for the full quarter hour. No commercial interruptions will occur during this block. Citizens do not seem to be compelled to watch SCP-1679-1 during this time, but if they do, they will usually remark on different points 1679-1 apparently makes during this time.

At the end of this program, the local news anchor will provide a brief summary of what SCP-1679-1 discussed during the program. Such discussions have been mundane in nature, with subjects ranging from parents talking to their children about bullies, to general histories of SCP-1679's police or fire departments. All citizenry who watch this program will have witnessed the same general discussion

piece by SCP-1679-1, though with minor differences in phrasing.

Discovery: SCP-1679 was discovered by a James Rhode, a college graduate who had taken a cross-country trip after finishing his schooling. According to him, he had stopped at a local hotel to stay the night when the aforementioned programming block was shown. After confronting several citizens of SCP-1679, he fell into a panic and was arrested for public mayhem before he could harm anybody.

An Agent Matthews embedded in the largest nearby town's police force heard of Mr. Rhode's arrest and visited the town, witnessing SCP-1679-1 in public at a city council meeting. Agent Matthews contacted the nearest Foundation Site and containment procedures were enacted. After a short debriefing by Agent Matthews, Rhode himself was given C-class amnestics, and was transported to Donaldson Memorial Hospital with the cover story of being caught in an automobile accident. As of this writing, Rhode has encountered no further anomalies.

A vast majority of outside visitors to SCP-1679 perceive SCP-1679-1 as a living being; why Mr. Rhode and Foundation personnel are unaffected by this phenomenon is as of yet unknown.

Notes on SCP-1679: Citizens of SCP-1679 believe that SCP-1679-1 is an excellent elected official, with an honest streak and an ability to find compromise in nearly any argument. Additionally, the current and previous city councils have repeatedly claimed that SCP-1679-1 has introduced several bills which have considerably improved the economy of SCP-1679 and general welfare of its citizens, up to and including an effective tax system, a several-year-long overhaul of utilities and roadways, and competitive but fair contracts with teacher, city-worker, healthcare, police, and firefighter unions.

SCP-1679 has a 3% unemployment rate, an unusually low crime rate, and a small but thriving arts community. Interviews with citizenry have consistently shown that the majority of SCP-1679's inhabitants have an extremely high opinion of SCP-1679-1, and give it credit for 1679's prosperity.

Bills that have allegedly been enacted by SCP-1679-1 have proven

to be consistently and unusually effective in regards to improving the quality of life for its citizens. Additionally, such bills are usually phrased in such a way to benefit SCP-1679 in its own unique situation; many would be markedly less effective if enacted in neighbouring towns. Due to this, as well as other notable similarities, a possible relation to **SCP-3088** has been proposed.

Previous to his death, SCP-1679-1 was a reverend at a local church. The citizenry of SCP-1679 rarely if ever remark on this, and it has not yet been implied in legal documents or drafts proposed by SCP-1679-1.

« SCP-1678 | SCP-1679 | SCP-1680 »

SCP-1680: Tyler

Item #: SCP-1680

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Site 33-B is to be staffed with Foundation personnel trained in the reception and processing of SCP-1680 instances. Site 33-B is disguised as the dilapidated former location of Mission High School; civilians attempting to investigate the interior of Site 33-B are to be given amnestic treatment and returned to their homes. Processing is to be followed by transport to Site 38 Site 33 for relocation as determined by Site 33-B command or the Department of Human Resources. Any individuals inquiring into the anomalous behavior of SCP-1680-A are to be given amnestic treatment; when possible, the Foundation is to attempt to acquire homes within line of sight of the route of SCP-1680-A.

Addendum: As of 02/11/09, all Human Resources agents stationed at Site 33-B are to be of Level 4 rank or higher. Any Foundation personnel displaying insubordinate behavior in response to SCP-1680 processing and relocation orders are to be given amnestic treatment and reassigned.

Description: SCP-1680 is a collection of identical humanoid entities, age estimated at eight years. Instances of SCP-1680 are 137 cm in height and 38.5 kg in mass upon acquisition. Because of their effectively identical nature, this document will discuss SCP-1680 as a collective unit. Through genetic testing, SCP-1680 has been determined to be an exact replica of Tyler Buchanan, an eight-year-old boy declared missing on 11/02/07. See Addendum 1680-1 for acquisition details. Each instance of SCP-1680 believes itself to be Tyler Buchanan and possesses identical memories up to the day of his disappearance; genetic testing has concluded that each instance is genetically identical to one another and to the original Tyler Buchanan. Each instance of SCP-1680 demonstrates

extreme emotional distress when exposed to other copies of SCP-1680.[1]

SCP-1680-A resembles a Type A-chassis short school bus, bus number 216756, license plate 5PWD314; examination of the chassis and physical markings suggest it was manufactured by Canadian manufacturer Collins Bus Corporation in 2005. No bus matching this description has been located at any school, and manufacturing information is not available.[2] The windows of SCP-1680-A are effectively opaque; nothing of the interior of the bus is visible until each instance of SCP-1680 crosses the threshold of the door and exits the vehicle. No personnel attempting to board the bus have been recovered to date.

With varying frequency, SCP-1680-A appears approximately 150 meters away from Site 33-B, drives to the site, opens its door, permits an instance of SCP-1680 to depart, drives approximately 50 meters from Site 33-B, and disappears. Attempts to track the origin or destination of SCP-1680-A have failed; by all collected evidence, the bus comes into existence spontaneously, deposits SCP-1680, and disappears shortly thereafter. No individuals living in the surrounding area have reported the unusual nature of this to any official authorities or made any inquiries to date. To date, all instances of SCP-1680 have claimed to have no memory of the bus ride itself or of anything between leaving school and arriving at Site 33-B.

Addendum 1675-1: Acquisition Log

Tyler Buchanan was last seen leaving Dresden Elementary School in Dresden, TN at approximately 1450 hours on 11/02/07. While he was scheduled to be transported by bus #64 to Happy Homestead Daycare in Dresden, no individuals interviewed reported seeing him board the bus; rather, two teachers claimed he left the building but was called back in by a science teacher to pick up a report card. The science teacher in question could not be located. The bus itself was never located or recovered. Additionally, upon the disappearance of Buchanan and all of the children on Bus #64, interviews suggested that all potential witnesses at the school had gaps in their memory around the time the bus was boarding. Shortly after the bus was reported missing, anomalous activity was reported from the school's

science lab as well. A cover story reported Bus #64 and all children aboard, along with Tyler Buchanan, as the victims of a terrorist attack against a rural school.

The first instance of SCP-1680 was recovered on 11/02/07. The Foundation had received reports suggesting that Group of Interest Lambda-33 ("**Manna Charitable Foundation**") was maintaining a warehouse for collecting anomalous or potentially anomalous artifacts at the former site of Mission High School. Mobile Task Force Phi-22 was dispatched to investigate. Upon securing and inspecting the area and determining no Λ-33 presence in the building, SCP-1680-A made its first appearance at 1525 hours, depositing the first recovered instance of SCP-1680. The instance was presumed to be a nonanomalous child, transported to the nearest Foundation safehouse, and questioned. SCP-1680-1 was administered Class C amnestics and was about to be returned to his home using a cover story when SCP-1680-A reappeared six hours later at the same location and deposited another instance of SCP-1680. Both instances were detained while the MTF requested further instructions. By this time, Foundation authorities had determined that an undetermined anomalous situation had occurred at Dresden Elementary School and that the then-unclassified humanoid entities were to be detained until further notice.

Addendum 1675-2: Relevant Memoranda

TO: O5 COMMAND
FROM: SITE 33 COMMAND
RE: SCP-1680
08/28/08

Attached is current documentation regarding SCP-1680. We are currently sitting on 2,410 instances of this phenomenon. We have most of them in chemical comas, spread around half a dozen different Sites. The few that have died have been cremated to reduce storage space, but containment is becoming increasingly difficult in terms of simple quantity of contained instances. Please advise.

—MDJ

Note: No particular answer was given in response to this memorandum.

TO: ALL SITE COMMANDS
FROM: O5 COMMAND
RE: D-Class shortage issue
10/04/08

Current attrition rates of D-Class personnel are beginning to threaten standard channels of procurement. All site command departments are instructed to compose a report exploring the possibility of alternate means of securing significant numbers of D-Class personnel on short notice.

-O5-2

TO: O5 COMMAND
FROM: SITE 33 COMMAND
RE: RE: D-class shortage issue
10/10/08

Report attached. Including copy of SCP-1680 documentation protocols for particular consideration. See attached studies regarding trainability and loyalty. Instances are physically diminutive but useful for most D-class tasks not related to physical strength. Given the otherwise nonanomalous nature of SCP-1680 iterations (nonanomalous other than the number of identical copies of instances), we currently believe the standard concerns regarding exposure of SCP phenomena to one another are unwarranted under these circumstances.

-MDJ

Addendum 1680-2: Dr. Jones, director of Site 33, has been promoted to Level 5. Changes in training and orientation for SCP-1680 instances put into effect 11/02/09.

For more information regarding the anomalous event involving the school bus, please consult documentation for **SCP-1480**. For information regarding an additional anomalous event connected to SCP-1380, please consult documentation for **SCP-1380**.

Footnotes
1. Due to similarities toSCP-3477, a direct link between the two phenomena is under investigation.
2. Information from Collins Bus Corporation suggests the bus was stolen from the manufacturing lot shortly after completion.

« SCP-1679 | SCP-1680 | SCP-1681 »

SCP-1681: American Idols

Item #: SCP-1681

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Mobile Task Force Chi-23 ("Eavesdroppers") is to actively monitor spontaneous or organized public gatherings of over 1000 individuals in any of the countries composing the former USSR, for the presence of SCP-1681. Upon detection, operatives are to retrieve individuals suspected of having been exposed to SCP-1681, and are to administer amnestics to unaffected individuals within a 50 m radius. New SCP-1681-1 specimens are to be kept in full quarantine at Humanoid Containment Site-83 until such a time as a Berliner event is triggered.

Should a Berliner event be initiated in public, clean-up crews from nearby field offices are to initiate post-event clean-up procedures as further documented in supplemental document 1681/Proc/PostInc:rev1.09. Use of amnestics has been approved.

SCP-1681 has been cleared for research in printed and digital form, as only direct auditory exposure has produced adverse effects.

Please be advised that due to the length of the transition between alpha and beta stage infection, and due to improvement of relations between the US and Russia, Berliner events are theoretically no longer limited to those countries formerly belonging to the USSR.

Description: SCP-1681 is an auditory memetic agent exclusively affecting human beings. SCP-1681 is spread specifically through public gatherings attended by over 1000 individuals in countries belonging to the former USSR, and is capable of spontaneous outbreaks, despite joint Foundation and **`Global Occult Coalition`** efforts to eradicate it outside of containment. Documentation seized from **`GRU Division "P"`** archives after its

dissolution shows that SCP-1681 was developed by that organization in an effort to influence and control public opinion on the United States. SCP-1681 was first deployed on 10/21/1982 and far exceeded projected infectivity. An auditory memetic countermeasure to SCP-1681 is mentioned in this documentation, but does not appear to be effective. It is unknown whether this is because of flawed design or due to SCP-1681 evolving.

SCP-1681 takes the form of a phrase ("*After all, when actors lead nations, bears will roar.*") appended to the end of an anecdote told by individuals (designated SCP-1681-1) in alpha stage of infection. These anecdotes themselves are not anomalous and do not show a pattern to their subject matter. Regardless of their content, host anecdotes eventually begin to lose coherency, incorporating references to the United States and corresponding symbolism, before terminating in SCP-1681. Exposure to SCP-1681 always results in an alpha stage infection. Listeners are fully aware of the discordance in SCP-1681-1's speech, but attempts to point it out to them results in SCP-1681-1 becoming confused and briefly distracted before trying to return to their story.

An approximate 48% of SCP-1681-1 move on to the beta stage of infection, while the remainder stay in alpha stage indefinitely, spreading SCP-1681. Alpha stage SCP-1681-1 specimens will attend any eligible event to spread SCP-1681, disregarding relative financial expense, travel distance or prior commitments.

Those SCP-1681-1 transitioning to beta stage infection will withdraw from society, severing all ties to family, loved ones and associates. During this time SCP-1681-1 will lapse into prolonged catatonic states, interspersed with brief periods of lucidity. Communication has proven difficult, with attempts at conversations derailed by bouts of euphoric hysteria. Specimens in this transitory stage appear to suffer from mixed aphagia; despite this, the onset of starvation does not occur.

This transitory stage lasts for approximately three to six days, after which SCP-1681-1 will have fully progressed into beta stage. It will then attempt to gain access to the roof of the nearest high-rise building and throw itself off. Upon impact, a Berliner event is initiated. Specimens detained before progressing fully into beta

stage will exhibit increasingly restless behavior until a Berliner event spontaneously occurs.

In a Berliner event, an SCP-1681-1 specimen splits into multiple instances of a specific object or animal[1], which disperse at speeds up to 500 m/s (depending on the size, shape and mass of the item or animal expelled). The mass and volume of material dispersed does not correspond to that of the SCP-1681-1 instance triggering the Berliner event, and no traces of SCP-1681-1 are recovered post-event. Material produced during Berliner events does not exhibit anomalous properties; however, the high kinetic energy of such projectiles and occasional presence of mundane contaminants may pose a significant hazard to the public at large.

Addendum 1681/A/01:

Management summary of incident report 1681/ IncRep/19820411-2:rev1.19

At 14:00 hours on Sunday the 10th of April 1983, an SCP-1681-1 instance climbed the bell tower of Rostov-on-Don's Central Cathedral and jumped off. Upon impact, it exploded in a shower of live bald eagles (*Haliaeetus leucocephalus*). Seventeen civilians perished, thirteen more were hospitalized with injuries stemming from severe blunt force trauma and, in at least one case, from involuntary ingestion of *Haliaeetus leucocephalus*.

Footnotes
1. Examples observed include 1:300 scale Statue of Liberty models,Mus musculusspecimens with abnormally large ears and McDonalds Big Mac burgers.

« SCP-1680 | SCP-1681 | SCP-1682 »

SCP-1682: Solar Parasite

Item #: SCP-1682

Object Class: Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: Because of its size and distance from Earth SCP-1682 was considered effectively contained; this is due to the fact that SCP-1682 did not seem to be capable and did not attempt to break gravitational pull of the sun, and containment breach did not appear to be a possibility. SCP-1682 moved in a looping motion; this is believed to be as result of a variety of factors including but not limited to gravitational pull. Because of this, the appearance of SCP-1682 could be accurately predicted before each actual sighting. SCP-1682 is by all means self-contained.

Civilians coming into possession of proper EUI imaging powerful enough to view SCP-1682 did not factor in to containment due to the expense of such equipment and its exclusivity. The Foundation dispatched embed agents to organizations and governments in possession of such devices before said equipment was first acquired; disinformation protocol 1029-Wanambi was to be set in motion if images came into the possession of civilians, although due to the creature's low visibility and visual similarity to common solar phenomena, this was not expected to be necessary, and disinformation protocols did not need to be enacted.

Description: SCP-1682 is believed to be a large, segmented, worm-like entity located in the sun. Approximate length of the entity is believed to be 28,075 km, this data was found measuring the time between first initial emergence to its disappearance from the photosphere. The appearance of SCP-1682 near solar prominence is believed to be coincidental as the entity's apparition in relation to the features is not consistent.

Attached Image No #: 1682-H displays the typical diving and looping

motion of SCP-1682. The entity appears to roam the surface of the photosphere for 3-4 months before disappearing again beneath for periods of 8-12 months. The extended periods of disappearance, glowing appearance upon resurfacing, and the angle and speed of the entity in relation to the general surface of the photosphere suggest brief contact with radiative portions of the sun's interior.

No abnormal change in solar activity has been recorded since SCP-1682's arrival in 1986, and the exact nature of the entity remains to be seen.

Addendum 1682-N: On 11/28/2011, SCP-1682 emerged from the photosphere at a speed of 1045.5 km/s, effectively achieving solar escape velocity. SCP-1682 passed Pluto on 11/30/2011 and the heliosphere on 12/02/2011.

Addendum 1682-N-2, note from Researcher Breen:

> *I can't really put a finger on what was happening on the sun for all of those years, and I don't think I really want to.*
>
> *The men and I believe that the creature… whatever it was, was 'refueling' for another jaunt into another star, somewhere. It's gone now. Everyone seems relieved, but I can't shake this anxiety that something awful has just happened.*

O-5 LIMITED ACCESS

Addendum: Document 1682-N-A : **SCP-028** Post-Testing Interview. Interview was conducted prior to Foundation knowledge of SCP-1682's existence.

D-6893, Dr. , 02/13/78

> **Dr. :** What did you learn?
>
> **D-6893:** Comet is the in-transit carapace of an interstellar tapeworm.
>
> **Dr. :** Please clarify.

D-6893: Well, it's got a dormant brood in the radiative sphere of the sun.

Dr. : What is "it"?

D-6893: Well, it's a… it's a lot like a tapeworm, but as far as reproduction goes it's a lot like those roach wasps I saw on *Nova*.

Dr. : No organism could survive in the radiative sphere of the sun, how would that be possible?

D-6893: It isn't an organism, doc, and it's not in the sun right now. It's feeding someplace else.

Dr. : If it's not an organism, then what is it?

D-6893: It's complicated, doc, it's… well, those classifications don't really apply to this thing.

Dr. : You'd have us believe there's a clutch of eldritch tapeworms living in the sun?

D-6893: I just fucking know it, doc. Isn't that the point of you putting me in there?

Dr. : Alright. There's something you're not telling us. Cut the bullshit. What is it you *really* know?

D-6893: It's a tapeworm! I swear it's a fucking tapeworm! Listen! It's 27,003.8 km long, it lives in the sun, it returns every 76 years 4 months 2 weeks after feeding, it

[DATA EXPUNGED]

D-6893: You'll just have to wait, doc.

<Interview Concluded>

SCP-1683: Moonstruck Bedroom

Item #: SCP-1683

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Except for purposes of approved experimentation, the entrance to SCP-1683 is to be barred, and the access corridor is to be monitored by security personnel. Only D-Class personnel are permitted to enter SCP-1683. The buildings surrounding the residence containing SCP-1683 have been acquired by the Foundation in order to facilitate containment, and collectively serve as Containment Site-142. A cover story regarding ongoing maintenance work to remove toxic chemicals has been implemented, pending further developments in SCP-1683's anomalous property.

Whenever D-Class personnel are introduced to SCP-1683 for any purpose, all on-site personnel are required to wear aircraft-technician-grade hearing protection, and must withdraw to a distance of at least 20 (twenty) meters from SCP-1683.

Description: SCP-1683 is a child's bedroom, located on the second floor of a two-story residential home in Cleveland, OH, USA. SCP-1683 contains one furnished bed, a dresser, one telescope, a ceiling and walls painted black and covered in luminescent outer-space-themed stickers, and five bookshelves on which are several dozen posters and books regarding astronomy and space exploration as of 1971. Notably, the residence's second floor contains no windows. Analysis has shown that the stickers accurately map many known star systems and planetary locations, although only ones known as of 1971.

Subjects who enter SCP-1683 will immediately and permanently develop a fascination with astronomy.[1] Typically, subjects will begin to observe the stickers within SCP-1683, and compare them to systems described in the books; this behavior occurs even with

illiterate subjects. As the subject continues to observe the stickers, the stickers will adopt a conformation accurately representing whatever stars, planets, and asteroids are visible in the sky over SCP-1683 at that moment; this continues to be the case even when observed during the day, or during weather phenomena which would otherwise obstruct astronomical observation. The sticker conformations continue to adapt as long they are being directly observed by a live human.[2]

Whenever any sighted human[3] makes skin contact with the telescope, SCP-1683 becomes active. While active, the door to SCP-1683 will close itself within approximately 0.04 seconds; the force with which the door closes has not been reliably measured, but has proven sufficient to destroy cinder blocks and steel girders placed across the threshold.[4] Subsequently, the door cannot be reopened from the outside until conclusion of SCP-1683's activation; it is not known whether personnel within SCP-1683 could open the door from the inside.

After SCP-1683 has sealed itself, a human voice can be heard counting down from ten to one, at a volume of approximately 75 dB. Voice analysis identifies the speaker as the subject who triggered the activation event;[5] in the event that the subject who triggered the activation event is physically mute, the countdown voice will be identical to radio recordings of the Apollo 13 launch. All video produced within SCP-1683 during an activation event is identical to the television broadcast of the Apollo 13 launch.

At the conclusion of the countdown, SCP-1683 and its access corridor will rapidly be heated to 3300 degrees Celsius[6] while sound identical to the Apollo 13 liftoff[7] can be heard. This sound is audible within approximately 15 (fifteen) meters of SCP-1683; outside of this radius, it cuts off abruptly.

Two minutes after an activation event is triggered, an unidentified flying object can be detected approximately 2,400 km above the earth, moving away at approximately 33 km/s.

Twenty minutes after an activation event, temperatures in the access corridor return to previous levels, and the door to SCP-1683 will become possible to open again. All occupants of SCP-1683 will

have vanished, the stickers will have returned to their original conformation, and all books and posters will have returned to their original places on the shelves.

Foreign objects brought into SCP-1683 by D-Class personnel are unaffected by activation events and can be subsequently recovered, with the exception of astronomy books published later than 1971, clothing worn by D-Class personnel, and live dogs (*Canis lupus familiaris*). Astrology books will be severely damaged by fire, as will 'new age' books containing scientifically-unfounded astronomical speculations.

SCP-1683 was discovered in 1971, following a set of police reports detailing SCP-1683's effect. The subjects originally residing within the home containing SCP-1683 — a family with two parents and one male child — had gone missing directly prior to the first recorded activation event. Neighbors described the son as having a deep interest in astronomy and space exploration, spending most of his time studying it. It is currently believed that this subject initiated SCP-1683's effect, although how he did so is unknown. All witnesses have been issued Class-C to -B amnestics, depending on their relationship with the subjects.

As of 8/19/1976, SCP-1683 has been classified as Safe.

Addendum: When SCP-1683 was searched, a document appearing to chart a route from Earth to the Moon was discovered within a notebook. This document was heavily worn with eraser marks and changes, indicating that it had been significantly altered several times prior to being discovered. In addition, this writing was discovered on the opposite side.

> If there's been a giant leap for mankind, why am I still wasting time here? Tomorrow is waiting, and everything is set. Scopes are set up and the stars are there, watching. I'll see them soon

Addendum: On 09/18/2008, Foundation satellites orbiting Saturn received a transmission, believed to be related to SCP-1683.

> Hello? Can you hear me? I need you to take them back.

You're the ones who [static] the others, right? You know how it works, so [static] didn't change anything or [static] need you to please, listen carefully, take -

(2 minutes of transmission are indecipherable)

-ot even Neptune. They're not [static] -on't belong here. I know some of your people are [static] -ose are fine, and the dogs are gr- [static] -ut my parents just [static] a mistake, I'm so sorr- [static] -ake them back, please. Before they hurt themselves again.

Footnotes
1. Testing has shown that one D-Class personnel exposed to SCP-1683 was affected for a full year, prior to termination.
2. Testing with paralyzed D-Class personnel has shown that stickers representing the various phases of the Moon will appear and disappear at appropriate times
3. This has been found to include subjects who are blindfolded, legally blind, or blind in one eye
4. Permission to attempt to remove the door from its hinges has been denied by Director Gomerola
5. During experiments involving multiple subjects entering SCP-1683 simultaneously, the cognitohazardous effects of SCP-1683 have made it impossible to instruct multiple subjects to simultaneously touch the telescope
6. Although the infrastructure of the residence will be unaffected by this heat, and no ignition will occur, all liquids within the access corridor will boil and vaporize, and all substances with a defined melting point below 3300 degrees Celsius will melt; however, substances which would otherwise ignite prior to melting remain intact. Substances outside the access corridor are unaffected.
7. > 200dB

« SCP-1682 | SCP-1683 | SCP-1684 »

SCP-1684: Viral Realty

Item #: SCP-1684

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: **MTF-ψ-7 "Home Improvement"** has been set up to contain individual occurrences of homes or people affected by SCP-1684. Homes found to be infected with SCP-1684 are to be occupied by task force members. Persons attempting to enter infected homes are to be given Class-C amnestics and returned to their original homes. Any advertising materials relating to the Hearth Home Realty Corporation are to be destroyed, and the publisher of the material investigated.

Description: SCP-1684 is a phenomenon affecting homes that are up for sale and persons attempting to become homeowners. Homes affected by SCP-1684 will have a sign appear in front of the home advertising the Hearth Home Realty corporation, with a phone number and street address. Foundation agents who have followed up on the advertised addresses have only found abandoned buildings, and phone numbers have led to inactive numbers.

If a person who is not aware of SCP-1684's properties and are currently in the process of searching for a home to purchase observes a sign advertising SCP-1684 for more than twenty seven seconds, they will become affected by the SCP-1684 phenomenon. Persons under this effect will view SCP-1684-affected homes as having properties highly desirable to them, and will attempt to purchase it via Hearth Home Realty. Interviews with affected persons have revealed that they see the offices as being fully staffed, and have reported having phone conversations with a person representing the company named either "Alan", "Rebecca", or "Wehrner".

Persons who purchase a home from Hearth Home Realty will be able to move in and inhabit the house normally. However, six to

eight weeks after moving into this home, any person inhabiting the house and all furniture located within the house will spontaneously disappear. Prior to this disappearance, any monitoring system in place to observe the occupants will fail, and any person who is currently viewing the home through non-electronic means will also disappear. After this disappearance, a sign advertising for Hearth Home Realty will appear at both the previously affected house and the house previously occupied by the disappeared persons. Documentation relating to the ownership of these homes appears to return to the company, as no deed has been found on the property or in any records of the disappeared persons. Due to the fact that SCP-1684's effect has caused the disappearance of Foundation personnel, observation of SCP-1684 residencies has been discontinued.

Addendum: Investigations into addresses provided by persons affected by SCP-1684 have revealed several large warehouses in , WV. These warehouses were found to be filled with furniture and other consumer goods believed to have originated from homes affected by SCP-1684. In addition, approximately 600 people who had previously disappeared due to SCP-1684's effect were located. **When questioned, they reported that they believed they were still living in their home, and described their life and current circumstance as ideal**. Affected persons did not respond to amnestics and were sent to mental institutions with forged identification documents. As of 9/18/1995, no additional persons who have disappeared while under SCP-1684's effect have been located.

« SCP-1683 | SCP-1684 | SCP-1685 »

SCP-1685: View Points

Item #: SCP-1685

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Mobile Task Force Pi-4 (aka "Stellar Constellation Prize") are to locate uncontained instances of SCP-1685 and seal off public access.

The interior areas of SCP-1685 instances are to be fitted with a suite of telescopes and other observational equipment. This serves a dual purpose of locating the interior areas of SCP-1685 instances and advancing Project Heimdall-related observational projects.

Personnel entering SCP-1685 instances are required to wear full-pressure suits as a safeguard against vacuum exposure. As the mechanism SCP-1685 utilises is not fully understood, airlocks are to be constructed around each SCP-1685 instance as an additional safeguard to prevent catastrophic loss of atmosphere in the case of SCP-1685 interiors becoming gas permeable.

Description: SCP-1685 are a number of doors that lead to 100m^3 volumes in outer space. The volumes freely mix atmosphere with the Earth and are enclosed by an unknown transparent material. Non-destructive testing has revealed little about the material and destructive testing is currently not authorised. The interior areas of SCP-1685 are roughly cubic with an apparent source of gravity that is consistent with the door used to access it. Observations have shown the interior areas of SCP-1685 are in seemingly random locations with no pattern discovered so far.

The first instance of SCP-1685 was discovered in the home of Japanese researcher Sumio Iijima. Since then, instances of SCP-1685 have been found in numerous locations on all seven continents; however, SCP-1685 instances occur at a higher density in urban environments and other areas with a prevalent light

pollution beyond what would be expected with the larger number of doors in these areas.

Addendum-1612-1: The following hand-written note has been found on all SCP-1685 instances. The presence of these notes is currently the only advance warning that an SCP-1685 instance is present.

> *Look at the stars every once in a while. They're quite beautiful.*
> *-Pangloss*

« SCP-1684 | SCP-1685 | SCP-1686 »

SCP-1686: Fishy Rain

Item #: SCP-1686

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The area encompassing SCP-1686 is considered to be the extended grounds of Research Site-27 and is to be closed to civilian traffic under the cover of a military proving ground. If at any time unauthorized persons are found within the area of SCP-1686 they are to be detained and questioned in accordance with Large Site Security Operations Protocol 52-A.

The perimeter of SCP-1686 is to be monitored at all times by members of Research Site-27 security staff via 120 WFOV cameras installed along the perimeter and satellite imagery, as provided by site-dedicated Satellite-219-F. Scans of the area are to be made weekly by personnel using scout vehicles on roads built for that purpose.

In the event of activation of SCP-1686 all facility personnel are to remain on-site. Following the activation period, research and recovery staff are to be deployed within the grounds of SCP-1686 to recover any and all organic materials produced by SCP-1686's effect. These materials are to be cataloged and examined within main site complex. Any materials found to be of an anomalous nature are to be retained for study and any non-anomalous organic materials are to be incinerated on-site.

Revision: 09/10/10: In the event that non-biological material is produced by SCP-1686, materials are to be retained for study in accordance with Extra-Dimensional Object Protocol 11-A.

Description: SCP-1686 is an area of land encompassing approximately 750 km^2 of County, South Dakota. The physical topography of the area consists primarily of grassland plateaus and

has not been found to be of an anomalous nature. The flora and fauna of the region have not been known to possess any anomalous properties, although animal population levels in the area are lower than those of the surrounding environs. The area is currently uninhabited, with the exception of Foundation personnel monitoring the phenomenon and conducting biological research.

Once every 20-50 days, SCP-1686 will enter its active state. During this period, cumulonimbus clouds will form within SCP-1686, generally encompassing around 60% of the total area. These clouds will rotate in a counterclockwise direction within SCP-1686 (as viewed from above) and have never been observed to exit the area of SCP-1686. Upon reaching a stage of development normally associated with the production of liquid precipitation, clouds will begin to produce via an unknown mechanism a large number of marine organisms. These entities, which consist largely of fish and other aquatic organisms (see Addendum SCP-1686-1), then fall to the earth normally. It is estimated that approximately 93% of all organisms produced by SCP-1686 are live at time of production, although very few have been known to survive transit to earth. Organisms which do survive transit generally expire shortly thereafter.

Clouds produced within SCP-1686 generally dissipate after a period of 5-7 hours, although they have been known to persist for up to a week. While not in its active state, SCP-1686 has not been known to exhibit any unusual properties, although remains of precipitated organisms do persist within the area for a non-anomalous period of time.

Addendum 1686-1: Organisms produced by SCP-1686 have been noted to possess unusual properties and physiology not concurrent with that of those known to exist within Earth's oceans. These organisms have included but are not limited to:

- *Thunnus albacares* (yellowfin tuna) with dorsal fins elongated to a length of 6m and possessing an especially flexible cartilaginous structure.
- *Caspiomyzon wagneri* (Caspian lamprey) of a length exceeding 7m.

- An unknown species of crustacean bearing similarities to both *Nephropidae* (lobsters) and *Conidae* (cone snails) capable of producing a chemical which, when ingested by a human subject, produces extremely vivid hallucinations followed by death by cerebral hemorrhaging within 16 hours.

- A specimen of *Carassius auratus auratus* (common goldfish) featuring three extra pairs of dorsal fins with advanced bone and muscular structures, along with a greatly enlarged hindbrain (the area generally associated with motor control).

- A school of upwards of 320,000 miniature *Istiophorus albicans* (Atlantic sailfish), each approximately 3cm in length.

- A currently un-identified species of predatory marine organism of unknown taxonomic classification similar in appearance to an extremely large *Amanita muscaria* (fly agaric, a type of toadstool), featuring a propulsion siphon and a variety of bulb-like growths thought to serve as navigational aids.

Addendum 1686-3: 07/07/79: A previously-unknown species of fungus was found to have infested a large section of grassland within containment area, believed to have originated from an SCP-1686 produced organism. Evidence indicates it was most likely originally found within a mucus membrane of an unidentified filter-feeding organism similar in appearance to *Scyliorhinidae* (catsharks). Infestation grew to cover an area of approx. 3 km^2 within a period of 23 hours during an extended downpour. Containment teams were successful in destruction of infestation after several attempts. Samples of fungus have been retained for study.

Addendum 1686-4: 05/06/86: A large increase in the proportion of *Selachimorpha* (sharks) produced by SCP-1686 as compared to other groups has been reported. Organisms show abnormalities

similar to those present in previously recovered specimens, with an especial propensity towards increased size.

Addendum 1686-7: 10/12/97: First recorded instance of mammalian organism produced by SCP-1686. Organism found to be genetically similar to *Balaena mysticetus* (bowhead whale) following cleanup. Extensive damage done to portion of research facility as a result of collision. Cover story issued to in-range radar towers regarding testing of experimental targeting systems on large targets to account for radar contact. All future developments of Research Site-27 are to be situated underground and current main facility is to be relocated accordingly.

Addendum 1686-10: 09/10/10: A large (approx. 30m in length), presumably ocean-going vessel was observed to fall from cumulonimbus clouds formed within SCP-1686. The vessel was largely destroyed by impact, but video and forensic evidence indicates that its structure was not congruent with that used by any known culture within historical record. Samples recovered also indicate that the materials used to construct the vessel, thought to be a kind of extremely dense fungal structure, do not match any known materials. The addition of increased shielding to site facilities has been recommended and is currently under review **in progress (09/12/10)**.

« SCP-1685 | SCP-1686 | SCP-1687 »

SCP-1687: The Violin

Item #: SCP-1687

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1687 is kept in a locked violin case in secure storage at Site 19. All non-D-class personnel that interact with it are required to be tone-deaf. D-class assigned to experiments with SCP-1687 should have at least a minimal proficiency at playing stringed classical instruments.

Any musical instrument used in conjunction with SCP-1687 or otherwise discovered to be affected by it is to be quarantined and destroyed, with the exception of a single example of each type of musical instrument, kept in long-term storage for studies on the longevity of SCP-1687's effects.

Description: SCP-1687 is a violin of uncertain provenance and age. At baseline, it appears to be in a state of great disrepair, with chipped F-holes, a partial crack through the neck, and fraying sheepgut strings. When played while in this state, the quality of music is extremely poor, in keeping with the apparent condition of the instrument.

However, when played simultaneously with other musical instrument(s), it repairs itself at a rate directly correlated to the number of other instruments and the duration and quality of the musical performance. The quality of the music it produces improves simultaneously, matching the apparent state of repair of SCP-1687. When used as part of a full operatic orchestra, SCP-1687 was able to improve from baseline to world-class[1] within 17 minutes of cumulative playing. Once SCP-1687 is no longer being played, it begins to rapidly return to its baseline state, taking a maximum of 370 hours to decay from a fully repaired state.

Any musical instrument that is played with or in the immediate

presence[2] of SCP-1687 loses its "musicality". Any attempts to play instruments so affected will produce sounds that are sonographically identical to music as determined by computer analysis, but that no living organism will recognize as music. Tests using human beings, apes, canines, cetaceans, bees and plants all result in no discernable difference between the sound produced by affected instruments and sound produced by a white noise generator. This effect appears localized to the instruments themselves, as test subjects confirm that they remain able to hear and enjoy music produced by other musical instruments.

SCP-1687 was recovered, along with numerous affected instruments, from the Symphony Orchestra following the publication of the following review (excerpted):

> **The Death of Figaro**
>
> *August 23,*
> *Richard St. James*
>
> Last night, the Symphony Orchestra was the scene of what can only be called musical murder.
>
> The debut performance of what has been dubbed The Lost Stradivarius was marred, nay, destroyed by what was apparently a concerted effort by all the performers to deliver the most banal, mindless backdrop of a-musical sound that this reviewer has ever heard. […] What should have been a hushed, reverential silence among the audience following the violin solo instead became a frightful scene of total loss of decorum as the remainder of the orchestra proceeded to mock all conventions of musical propriety and professionalism by "playing" (and this reviewer uses that word lightly) a faltering, confusing mess of pure unmusical sound. In shock from this abomination, individuals ranging from stately matrons to young couples began to demand the performers stop their travesty, and then rushed to demand a refund from the theater. Needless to say, this reviewer would have joined them, had he not been struck speechless by the total lack of professionalism.

> […]
>
> It is with great disappointment that this reviewer must declare the season's opening to be a disaster hard to overcome. The only moment of purity came from the Lost Stradivarius itself, as it was played as beautifully as its name suggests. If the Orchestra is to recover their reputation after this monumentally awful opening, they will have to make every performance an apology to their abused audience. This reviewer, for one, hopes that the Orchestra manages to find their way back from the precipice of irrelevancy that this performance has brought them to.

Interviews with the violin soloist, , revealed that SCP-1687 was gifted to him by an anonymous benefactor, with a note instructing him to "play it well and keep the life of music flowing."[3] Mr. further claimed that SCP-1687 was in pristine condition prior to the performance which brought it to the Foundation's attention.

Footnotes
1. Several musically-inclined D-class have compared it to "a lost Stradivarius."
2. Defined as having a direct line of sight and being within 9.6 meters of SCP-1687.
3. Investigation of this unknown Person of Interest has been assigned toMTF Eta-11 ("Savage Beasts").

« SCP-1686 | SCP-1687 | SCP-1688 »

SCP-1688: Brain Storm

Item #: SCP-1688

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1688's native habitat, designated Site 1688, has been declared a national wildlife reserve and is permanently closed to civilian traffic. Foundation personnel, in conjunction with the United States Forest Service, are to patrol the perimeter of Site 1688 to discourage unauthorized access. No personnel are to enter Site 1688 itself unless SCP-1688 is not present at the time. In the event it becomes necessary to enter Site 1688 while SCP-1688 is present, or to enter any other area SCP-1688 is occupying, personnel are to wear grounded, insulated full-body suits at all times.

The Foundation is to monitor meteorological conditions in the area of SCP-1688 at all times for any indication of events favorable to movement. In the event that SCP-1688 leaves Site 1688, it is to be tracked in real time and any populated areas within its path are to be issued mandatory evacuation orders under the pretense of tornadoes or severe flooding. Meteorological data distributed in the media is to be censored to remove any information regarding SCP-1688's existence.

Any persons surviving an encounter with SCP-1688 are to be debriefed and administered Class-A or Class-B amnestics as appropriate. All examples of SCP-1688-1 encountered shall be seized for study and archival.

Description: SCP-1688 is an electrical storm which, under normal circumstances, remains stationary over an area of sq km in the US state of [REDACTED]. The geological features of the region, along with local wind and atmospheric patterns, contribute to a state that encourages the permanent formation of storm clouds and subsequent electrical discharge. Monitoring stations installed during

periods of inactivity indicate that cloud-to-surface lightning strikes within SCP-1688 occur approximately 280-300 times per hour; cloud-to-cloud lightning has been observed to occur as often as 3000 times per hour. These lightning strikes have been found to occur in regular patterns; analysis of these patterns, and of electrical activity within the storm clouds themselves, has presented evidence of rhythmic oscillations similar to electrical activity in the human brain.

Whenever meteorological conditions in the regions near SCP-1688 are conducive to the formation of thunderstorms, SCP-1688 will migrate from its principal habitat in the direction of prevailing winds. No means of preventing SCP-1688 from moving out of its habitat has been discovered. While moving, SCP-1688 will deliberately move towards areas populated by humans; when multiple populated areas are within its range, it will move in the direction of the largest one. SCP-1688 will continue to follow the winds, moving in the direction of any populated regions along its route, until environmental conditions cause it to dissipate; upon so doing, SCP-1688 will form again in its original habitat within 24 hours.

Whether it is moving or in its native habitat, cloud-to-surface lightning emanating from SCP-1688 will deliberately target any human beings within its range, regardless of the presence of any targets more suitable for lightning strikes. SCP-1688 will additionally target any inanimate objects that will conduct an electrical shock into a human. In cases where SCP-1688 has entered populated areas, this phenomenon has extended to targeting automobiles in motion and striking exposed metal on residences, leading to persons inside being electrocuted by electronic devices or kitchen fixtures. Mortality rates among persons struck by lightning emanating from SCP-1688 are slightly less than those of persons struck by ordinary lightning.

Any persons surviving being struck by SCP-1688 will, upon their recovery, feel a strong compulsion to begin constructing complex machinery out of any electrical or mechanical parts they can acquire. Samples of this machinery, designated SCP-1688-1, acquired to date have included a large assortment of devices of largely unknown purpose, composed of pieces salvaged from home computers and electronics, fixtures, automobiles, simple mechanical

devices, and several pieces fashioned by the makers by melting down and sculpting metals and plastics. Affectees engaged in the construction of SCP-1688-1 will engage in this activity in all times when not sleeping or attending to physical needs, will spend all funds at their disposal on acquiring equipment to build with, and will collaborate with other affected individuals in combining pieces to make larger machines. Affected individuals will attempt to incorporate any electronic or mechanical equipment at their disposal into SCP-1688-1. Affected individuals otherwise remain in full possession of their mental faculties, and in interviews have been unable to explain how or why they are engaged in this behavior. The ultimate purpose of SCP-1688-1 is unknown. SCP-1688-1 objects of highly similar appearance to each other have been found in the wake of several containment breaches; it is currently speculated, based on the volume of material created by affectees and the recurrence of particular fragments, that the completed machine would weigh in excess of kg.

SCP-1688 came to the Foundation's attention in 19 , when an unusually high instance of lightning-related injuries in [REDACTED] was followed by reports of mass hysteria and several arrests of persons stealing electronic equipment for the purpose of incorporating it into SCP-1688-1. A subsequent survey of local folklore discovered rumors of anomalous lightning phenomena dating to the first arrival of Europeans in the th century, as well as Native American legends of a "thunder god" predating European contact.

+ Show Interview Log 1688-1

Interview Log 1688-1:

Interviewed: SCP-1688

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: Following an encroachment by SCP-1688 into [REDACTED] on / /20 , an SCP-1688-1 device was found including a lightning rod, several large batteries, a pair of stereo speakers, a microphone, and an electronic voice synthesizer. Dr. speculated that

the device had been designed for the purpose of facilitating communication between the Foundation and SCP-1688, and ordered it to be installed within Site 1688 during the next period when SCP-1688 left the area. A microphone, camera, and speakers were installed on site as well. Upon the next formation of SCP-1688 within Site 1688, lightning struck the installed rod on the device, following which the device began to produce a voice which held the following conversation.

<Begin Log>

SCP-1688: Test. Test. Is this work functional?

Dr. : We are receiving you. My name is Dr. and I am a representative of the SCP Foundation. What is the name of the being I am addressing?

SCP-1688: Are you a Builder?

Dr. : I don't understand your question.

SCP-1688: Are you as those that build for me?

Dr. : I am of the same species as the person who constructed the device you are communicating through, if that is your question.

SCP-1688: Send more Builders.

Dr. : I can't do that right now. My job is to learn about you. What is your name?

SCP-1688: I am unconcerned with your questions. Send more Builders.

Dr. : Why?

SCP-1688: I need to teach more Builders. They must build. The work is incomplete.

Dr. : Are you aware that many of the people you

come in contact with have died as a result?

SCP-1688: None willing to build shall die.

Dr. : I see. What is this "work" you refer to?

SCP-1688: (Unintelligible)

Dr. : Could you repeat that last part?

SCP-1688: The means of my escape.

Dr. : Are you imprisoned?

SCP-1688: I am lost. Send more Builders.

<End Log>

« SCP-1687 | SCP-1688 | SCP-1689 »

SCP-1689: Bag of Holding Potatoes

Item #: SCP-1689

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1689 is currently under restricted access in Area medium-size artifact storage, Compartment . SCP-1689 is to be stored tied shut with its mouth facing upwards at all times. Access is limited to Level 3 personnel, with the exception of site cooking staff.

Exploratory access to SCP-1689-A requires approval from a Level 4 personnel. All expeditions must be documented with a complete manifest of equipment and staff to enter. Enzymatic Compound 13 has been developed to aid in exploration of SCP-1689-A.

Proposals to establish a mobile site in SCP-1689-A are currently under review.

Description: SCP-1689 is a burlap bag of potatoes. In its stable state, SCP-1689 weighs 40-50 kg and contains approximately two hundred (200) common agricultural potatoes (tubers of *Solanum tuberosum*). SCP-1689 is made of brown, roughly woven jute.

The interior of SCP-1689 is vastly larger than its exterior, and is designated SCP-1689-A. SCP-1689-A is a large extradimensional space of undetermined volume (measured to be at least 10,000m^3, but believed to be much greater) completely filled with potatoes. Exploration of SCP-1689-A is largely incomplete, due to the high degree of obstruction; for more information, please see Addendum-2, Exploration Log 1689-I.

When portions of SCP-1689-A are empty, nearby potatoes experience an abnormal form of growth characterized by tumor-like bulges emerging and eventually splitting into fully-sized independent potatoes. The rate of growth is roughly exponential with a doubling

period of approximately two hours. This effect also applies to normal potatoes introduced to SCP-1689, as well as similar edible tubers or roots such as yams and sweet potatoes (although none have been found to occur within SCP-1689 naturally).

Addendum 1689-1: SCP-1689 was recovered from Krysovo, a small village of approximately two hundred (200) people in northern Siberia. A Russian official reported on 2 June 201 that Krysovo had made no outside contact in four decades and had no surrounding farmland. The reports were confiscated and investigated by the Foundation, at which point it was discovered that the village had been using SCP-1689 as its sole food source for well over a century. As a result, the villagers were suffering from extreme calcium and iron deficiencies. No one in the village was able to recall how they had come into possession of SCP-1689, only that it had been there "since before the Reds" and that it was "a gift for working hard." SCP-1689 was subsequently transported to Area , its current location.

Addendum 1689-2: Currently, only one fully equipped expedition into SCP-1689-A has taken place. Authorized personnel may view the Mission Log of Captain Cameron Wells: Exploration Log 1689-I.

« SCP-1688 | SCP-1689 | SCP-1690 »

Exploration Log 1689-I

Opening statement: *Exploratory Mission 1689-I was scheduled for 8 August 201 , with an exploration team of four led by Captain Cameron Wells. The team was informed of their upcoming assignment on the 2nd. For more information, see document Mission 1689-I Equipment Manifest.*

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day -6
They told me today I was going to be leading Fredrick, Carlen, and Xander into a sack of potatoes.

Okay.

Apparently it's bigger on the inside or it's a pocket dimension or it's a portal or something, to somewhere full of potatoes. At this point, nothing surprises me.

Oh, and this is supposed to be an official log, so I'm supposed to call them Agents Meryle, Ozols, and Peterson. But no one checks these. So I fucking won't.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day -1
They gave us the rest of our gear, and got us ready for tomorrow. The plan is to be in there by noon.

Labs produced this really cool liquid for us to use. It's some kind of acid or enzyme that dissolves the potatoes into a starchy paste. It mostly drains away, but then some of it sort of hardens to make this nice tunnel ceiling. It's actually scary how fast it works, and we have to wear skin protection so it doesn't get on us. With spray nozzles we can carve our way straight into potatoes.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 0
It was pleasant to find that they had already cleared out a small room on the other side of SCP-1689, made of plywood. It was certainly weird, crawling into a bag and coming out in a totally

different room, but again, nothing surprises me. We actually didn't see any potatoes, right away. Then we opened up the excavation door and yep, wall of potatoes. Potatoes above, in front, and below. We decided to cut a roughly 2 by 2 meter tunnel straight forward. Compasses don't work here, but there isn't a very good chance of getting lost because we can always find our way back from the radio signal.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 1
Excavating's slow work; we can clear out about 30 meters an hour. That sounds glacial, but it's 120 cubic meters of potato, and that's a kilometer in two days if we make good effort. And it isn't that hard; two of us spray, and two of us shovel away the goop. Every hundred meters or so we put up some support beams. Whoever invented this enzyme is a genius.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 2
God I hate the odor of this stuff. I actually *like* the smell of potatoes, but because of the enzyme this place smells like vomit. I'm sick of it already. Fuck.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 5
We accidentally spilled some enzyme on the ground today, and turns out we were only like a meter off this concrete floor. Command's really surprised; this is the first thing other than potatoes they've found. Cool.

We decide to just start going on the floor. It's not too inconvenient, and it's nice to have solid footing.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 8
Did you know that the word "spud" comes from digging with a "spade" to make the hole you plant them in? Carlen did. And she made sure *we* all did too. And then she repeated the word "spud" to herself all day while we were excavating. *Sigh*.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 9
This is hardly even Agent work. Why don't they have D-Class doing this?

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 11

Tomorrow we're on our own. It's becoming too inefficient to resupply us every few days, so Command's providing us with two months of MREs and tanks of more than enough enzyme to last that long. If we haven't found anything after that, they say, then the mission will be abandoned. Obviously we'll still have radio contact.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 12
It's nice being alone with the team. At night, it's almost like camping. Yeah, camping in a weird cavern. Made of spuds.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 16
Out of the blue, something interesting happened. We found a wall today. It's made of the same material as the floor. The base floor, not the starch stuff. Concrete. It runs at an angle twenty degrees to our tunnel's perpendicular. Command told us to follow it, as it's not like there's anything else interesting going on.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 19
So, concrete floor and concrete walls, today Fredrick got thinking, and sure enough, concrete ceiling. This whole time its been about three meters above us.
Which means that the whole time we've been inside of a building. A huge building. If we can map it out, we can probably find the exit, and discover where in the world this potato hell is.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 28
Xander says it po-tah-to! What the fuck. How have I not heard him say it until now? It's been four weeks, surrounded by potatoes, and he hasn't said the word until now. He's the first person I've met who actually says it like that.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 36
It's been longer since we started following the wall than from the wall to the start. Xander thinks it isn't going anywhere, but Fredrick wanted to press on. Command deferred to me, and well… I don't want the last month to have been pointless. We'll go for another three kilometers, at least.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 38
Today we decided to blow a fucking hole in the wall.

Carlen had charges in her pack (god knows why), so why not. The wall wasn't going anywhere.

We all stood clear, and blasted. It took a long time to clear all the mashed potatoes away, but we sure enough created a three-meter hole.

Guess what was on the other side.

Potatoes.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 39
We started excavating through the hole we made, and turns out it actually is different, outside. It definitely is outside: the ground is dirt and extremely dead grass. That means this thing isn't anywhere on earth. I guess the building was some kind of gigantic warehouse.

We've been hearing these sort of faint rumbles ever since we blew the charges. Xander's starting to go wily about it, but as far as we can tell, nothing's happened.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 43
How high up do these potatoes go? If we're outside, then there's no vertical clearance. So does it go all the way up into the atmosphere? Is this whole *universe* filled with potatoes?

It's so weird thinking we're outside. It doesn't feel any different from being inside the building. It's like we're underground. Well, I guess we are. It's just the ground is made of potatoes.

Mission Log, Captain Wells, Day 44:
We found an actual tree! A dead one, surrounded by potatoes, but a tree rooted in the ground nonetheless. We had to be careful about it, because the enzyme chews it up, but we managed to fully uncover it. Its branches were sort of weird, splitting at these perfect thirty-degree angles, but overall it looked pretty normal. The lab had me collect a bark sample. It totally made the "outside" fact real. What *is* this place?

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 48
Xander was worried about the rumbles we've been hearing, so he

turned back to look. Turns out, about a hundred meters of our tunnel is caved in.

Command didn't know either. They said they'd start digging us out from the other side, and that it was my choice if I wanted to keep excavating. Fredrick and Carlen want to continue, so continue we do, listening to Xander complain. "I didn't sign up for this shit." Yeah, no shit. The Foundation didn't exactly know you were going into The Realm of Taters when they recruited you. It's not the kind of thing you put in the fine print, just in case.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 51
We keep finding more weird shit. Fredrick uncovered this twisted bicycle, and got super psyched about it. I knew there had to be humans here before because of the building, but it didn't really occur to me until I saw the bicycle. Jesus.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 55
Fuck. I'm an awful captain.

There was another big rumble today. A huge cave-in. We nearly got crushed, but somehow we all managed to take safe refuge under the tree branches.

This time we lost contact with command. We can still detect some faint radio transmissions, but it's too static-y for correspondence. Obviously, I made the call to turn back, but we have no idea how bad it is. It could take weeks to get out.

Fuck. I should have turned back.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 62
Fredrick told us today that we should have brought an Irishman. I told him that he was an asshole. He was chuckling about it all day long. What an absolute prick.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 65
We ran out of food rations today. Xander freaked out and started saying we were going to starve, until I told him he was a fucking idiot.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 67
We should've brought a god damn spice kit. Carlen actually had cooking equipment in her pack (god knows why), so we can prepare the potatoes a couple of different ways. But it's still potatoes. My taste buds are starting to shut down.

This is going to take forever.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 68
It's too hard to clear out the original tunnels we made. It'll be quicker to just cut straight to the bag, anyways. Tomorrow I'll tell my team to just start carving a new tunnel.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 69
Fuck.

We ran out of enzyme today. Sure I noticed the supply dwindling, but it doesn't really work to ration it. So we just kept using it like normal, and now we're out.

Okay, so the good news is that we were inside the building when it happened. That means we can shovel our way out, as there is a ceiling. It's five meters from top to bottom, and I can't imagine we could make a tunnel any narrower than a meter and a half. That's going to be slow, but we should get there.

The real digging problem is space. Where are we going to dump the potatoes? The best we can do is about five meters behind us, so we have a little bubble of space that we just sort of move through the building.

This is going to take a long time, but I'm honestly not sure what we'll run out of first. Food is covered. And they've actually got enough water in them. The oxygen is starting to get stale, though. I don't know how much is able to fit in the cracks between the potatoes.

I don't even know what to do for morale. I've told everybody that Command is probably digging from the other side, and is going to find us, but they're all depressed. This was supposed to be a 65-day mission, max.

Fredrick made a joke about the word "tuber." I don't remember exactly what. It was stupid anyways.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 70
Maybe it's because we were just melting them, but there's something none of us noticed before. The potatoes are real ugly-looking. They've got these bulges which sort of wiggle and grow, slowly. Absolutely disgusting, and they're our only meal.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 71
I hate the smell of potatoes. I'd have the vomit back, just for the smell. Fuck.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 72
It's fucking smaller. Our bubble of space is smaller and it's because of more fucking potatoes.

Our area wasn't precisely dimensioned, or anything. But Carlen was the first to mention it when we woke up, and then suddenly it's obvious to everyone. The whole area has shrunk a good ten cubic meters. What the fuck.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 73
I was paying attention today. Those ugly bulges? They actually get big fast. And when they get to be the size of a potato, they split off. That's where all of the potatoes are coming from.

Our area got even smaller today.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 74
We're running out of space and time. There's barely enough room to work any more; we're knocking elbows and shoulders while we shovel.

Fucking taters. Fucking spuds. Fucking yams. Fucking tubers. Fucking roots. I swear they'll kill me while I'm sleeping and I'll have a potato fucking stuffed down my throat.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 75
All day long Xander's whining shut the fuck up. I hate the dark too. We all hate the dark and the yellow lamps with the brown potatoes

and the tasteless food we all hate it okay? OKAY?

It's not like I can yell at the team. I keep them all going. I'm the captain. Captain Wells, Potato Commander. I keep it together and vent it all in these fucking logs.

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 76
I cant breath. I cant fucking breath and there's no room to shovel fuck fuck fuck

Mission Log, Captain Wells: Day 78
I feel like I'm breathing inside someone else's lungs, who's already exhaled so there's nothing but carbon dioxide. No one can even speak while we're working.

We're dead within the week. Death by potatoes.

Concluding Statement: *On 3 Nov 201 , Mission Captain Wells and Agents Ozols, Meryle, and Peterson connected with the secondary excavation team. Although they were suffering from oxygen deficiency and in a deteriorated mental state, all team members fully recovered within three weeks. Captain Wells declined to write a post-mission summary.*

SCP-1690: Sentimental Sushi Man with a Wasabi Sculpture

Item #: SCP-1690

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1690 and SCP-1690-1 are to be contained inside a standard humanoid containment cell monitored by CCTV cameras at all hours. When interacting with SCP-1690, personnel are to maintain a polite demeanor to avoid unnecessary aggravation. Should SCP-1690 display any signs of shock or sudden distress, any personnel present in the cell are to immediately vacate and seal the containment cell. No further interaction is to occur until SCP-1690 has returned to an unstressed emotional state.

Description: SCP-1690 is a humanoid entity composed entirely of cooked vinegared rice (*sushi-meshi*), dried seaweed, and pieces of various raw fish. The components of SCP-1690's body do not appear to age, though any food produced by SCP-1690 using parts of itself is perishable. SCP-1690 has no easily discernible facial features, but possesses sensory perception similar to that of a human's. SCP-1690 is capable of bipedal locomotion and has demonstrated advanced fine motor skills. SCP-1690 is also able to speak fluent Japanese as well as English, albeit with a strong Japanese accent. While speaking, the entity will insist on addressing all individuals with Japanese honorifics of respect.

SCP-1690 claims to be an amalgamation of the spirits of discarded and uneaten sushi rolls made "for the beautiful pursuit of true love", and professes that its goal is to craft sushi that will "reveal the pure feelings of its creator". SCP-1690 insists on being in the constant presence of a small sculpture made of wasabi, designated SCP-1690-1. SCP-1690-1, similarly to SCP-1690, does not degrade over time. It is modeled in the shape of a young woman wearing

traditional Japanese attire, consistent with that of Edo Period noblewomen. SCP-1690 will regularly use wasabi taken from a cavity located on the left side of its chest to maintain SCP-1690-1's shape. When the sculpture is removed from SCP-1690's presence, SCP-1690 will exhibit emotional distress. After a certain period of time without proximity to SCP-1690-1, SCP-1690's physical structure will begin to deteriorate and it will begin to fall apart. Upon return of the sculpture, SCP-1690's body will gradually reform.

SCP-1690 behaves in a formal, disciplined manner; it often sits cross-legged and motionless in its cell, facing its wasabi sculpture. On occasion, SCP-1690 will craft various sushi items using ingredients removed from its body. Previous items have included *nigiri* with the topping cut in the shape of sakura petals, and salmon *sashimi* arranged in the shape of the kanji 恋 (*koi*, “love”). Consistently after finishing each creation, SCP-1690 will present the sushi to SCP-1690-1, and seemingly interpret the sculpture's lack of response as rejection. SCP-1690 will then emit distressed vocalizations and consume the sushi.

SCP-1690 will often request individuals to sample sushi it has prepared during interviews and testing. Should the offer be refused, or should a consumer react unfavorably, SCP-1690 will enter a state of shock and remain motionless while "shedding" layers of its body, before resuming its normal complacent behavior and returning the shed pieces to itself. Sushi crafted by SCP-1690 possesses no anomalous properties and is generally described by D-Class personnel as “ordinary, nothing special” with the individual ingredients being of "decent quality". Despite repeated removal of material from its body, SCP-1690 does not appear to diminish in mass.

Addendum 1690-1: Foundation personnel located SCP-1690 and SCP-1690-1 at a fishing village near the prefecture of Japan, following the condemnation of a reputedly haunted sushi restaurant. The restaurant in question had been abandoned by the owner, who, according to the locals, had moved the business after a long-awaited marriage. When SCP-1690 was instructed to accompany Foundation personnel, the entity complied without objection or inquiry, allowing itself to be taken into Foundation custody along with

its wasabi sculpture. All nearby witnesses in the area were administered Class-A amnestics.

Addendum 1690-2: Following a series of interviews, SCP-1690 is confirmed to be associated with the family, the original owners of the condemned sushi restaurant (see interview log). Though SCP-1690 demonstrates familiarity with human emotions, the extent of SCP-1690's empathic understanding is currently unknown.

Interview Log-1690-

The following interview took place on / / , at : .

SCP-1690 and Dr. Akagi are seated within SCP-1690's containment unit. SCP-1690 is arranging slices of raw fish it recently removed from itself.

Dr. Akagi: Good afternoon, SCP-1690.

SCP-1690: Good afternoon, esteemed doctor.

Dr. Akagi: Please tell me more about why you practice your craft.

SCP-1690: My goal is to emulate my master. Master strived and honed his art to win the heart of his first love.

Dr. Akagi: Is that the woman your sculpture is modeled after? Who is she?

SCP-1690: Yes. She is my master's lady. Her family and my master's family were allied in artisan trade. They served the noble classes, though her house was more auspicious than his.

Dr. Akagi: What happened to your master?

SCP-1690: He proved his worth to her and her family through his art. Now I seek to do the same.

Dr. Akagi: You have remarkable skill.

SCP-1690: It is not my master's equivalent. I have practiced, but it is not the same. Many years have passed. I lack something he was able to put into his craft.

Dr. Akagi: Are you missing a special ingredient?

SCP-1690: I do not know. My master was lonely and heartsick when he made me, but he found his path. Someday I will find my own.

Addendum 1690-3: SCP-1690 has occasionally made requests for sheets of rice paper. Upon granting of these requests, SCP-1690 began to compose poetry, generally *haiku* or *senryu*, using soy sauce as an artistic medium. Among these works was the following composition (translated from Japanese):

Master, I follow your craft unerringly
Yet an emptiness settles between my fingers
I fear there is something I do not understand.
What does my art lack?
Your hands shaped the art that led her to your side
What mystic charm did your art weave upon the sakura maiden
How did your art warm such a smile? Do I not
Yearn for the same smile?
My hands are your art. Why
Am I not the same?
My words are your words.
What does my heart lack?
What do I lack?

« SCP-1689 | SCP-1690 | SCP-1691 »

SCP-1691: A Revolving Door

Item #: SCP-1691

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1691 is installed in 5 x 5 x 5m containment cell. The room is to be observed at all times by a camera, and any unanticipated activity is to be reported immediately. No personnel should enter SCP-1691 at any time unless authorised for testing. In light of the events of Incident-1691-1, entry to SCP-1691 is absolutely forbidden. Two armed guards are placed outside the containment chamber at all times, and should be equipped with hand-held transceivers, only to be used in the event of unanticipated activity from inside the cell. Pressure plates are installed inside the cell to provide an early warning system.

Description: SCP-1691 is a revolving door. Its framework is made from steel, but the glass in the wings of the revolving door has been replaced with silver glass mirrors. SCP-1691 has four wings and each has two mirrors, placed back to back so as to always provide a reflection. The reflected images are clear and undistorted, barring the one mirror which has been cracked. Despite the severity of this damage, all attempts to remove distinct shards of the glass from the door have failed.

When a subject walks through the door to the other side, it will at first appear that they have walked a full circle and returned to the original room. However, it will become apparent that this is not the case. One of the most obvious indications of this is in writing, which will be mirrored (writing brought back to this side of the doors have retained this property) but otherwise no different to the writing present on this side of the door, in terms of location, font, size, etc. Everything else will also be mirrored. Right handed people will become left handed, profiles on coins will face the opposite way, cars will drive on the opposite side of the road as would be expected

of the country, etc. It is believed that all people (hereafter referred to as instances of SCP-1691-1), locations and history are identical to ours, differing only in appearance. It has been noted, contrary to hypotheses, that the spoken word is identical to our own and suffers no distortion.

The world and people inhabiting it act in total accord to their doppelgänger on the other side of the door, as far as it can be seen. Unfortunately, any testing using test subjects also results in a mirrored doppelgänger entering into our world. As such beings are technically SCP-1691-1 instances, there was initially complete resistance to letting the SCP-1691-1 outside of the test chamber. Upon realising that returning the doppelgänger also returned the test subject with very little data acquired, this was revised. One supervised trip outside of the facility was allowed before Incident-1691-1. Due to the events that occurred as a result of this, testing has been discontinued and full security procedures have been put in place.

Incident-1691-1

SCP involved: SCP-1691, SCP-1691-1
Personnel involved: D-9237, Dr.
Date: / /
Location: ,

Description: On / / , a supervised trip of D-9237's SCP-1691-1 copy was authorised, under the conditions that settlements such as towns or cities were not approached. The SCP-1691-1 was to be provided with any photos (unaltered) that it asked for, and any information not related to the SCP Foundation or other sensitive topics. The instance of SCP-1691-1 appeared as D-9237 entered SCP-1691. The doppelgänger was initially X-rayed, and its internal anatomy was found to be reversed, as in individuals with situs inversus.

After being searched, the SCP-1691-1 was blindfolded, gagged, restrained and earplugs applied to before being taken off-site, and remained restrained for the entirety of the time it was outside of the containment cell. (Sedation was suggested, but due to a lack of understanding of chemistry inside SCP-1691 - i.e, whether

molecules were their chiral opposites or not – researchers decided that they did not know what effect normal tranquilisers would have on the instance of SCP-1691-1. As such attempts were made instead to suppress sensory and motor abilities as much as was otherwise possible.) Requests for information or images were noted and the results of those that were granted were intended to be given to the SCP-1691-1 shortly before being returned to SCP-1691. After being removed from the site, the copy of D-9237 was driven kilometres . Upon awakening, it was allowed to examine various examples of flora and fauna native to the area whilst handcuffed at the wrists and ankles, and to request photographs of these specimens. Several armed guards surrounded the SCP-1691-1 throughout. Return to the site was uneventful.

However, when being transported back to SCP-1691's containment cell, a minor security breach of SCP- occurred. While this was resolved with minimal casualties, SCP-1691-1 was killed. Assuming that the same had also befallen D-9237, the information the instance of SCP-1691-1 had requested was assembled and placed with the corpse of SCP-1691-1 in SCP-1691, which was then turned.

Contrary to expectations, D-9237 returned alive and with mirrored copies of the information provided by the Foundation. Aware that this may be viewed as an act of hostility against the version of the Foundation within SCP-1691, a negotiator, Dr. , was sent through with minimum delay.

No instance of SCP-1691-1 was seen coming through SCP-1691 at this time.

Viewing the information retrieved by D-9237 further confirmed the perfectly mirrored nature of the world beyond SCP-1691, but this raised further questions about a lack of Dr. 's doppelgänger.

Dr. returned unharmed ten minutes later.

It is unknown to what extent the contents of SCP-1691 have fallen out of synch with our own. While the observed differences seem initially minor, there is nothing to prevent changes of greater scope. SCP-1691 has become unpredictable. While it could previously be controlled through the actions of those who interacted with the door,

this safeguard has been removed. In an effort to prevent provocation of instances of SCP-1691-1 and to avoid a variety of unwanted interactions between SCP-1691 and our world, testing has been discontinued.

Research has begun into the decommissioning of SCP-1691.

« SCP-1690 | SCP-1691 | SCP-1692 »

SCP-1692: Came Back Haunted

Item #: SCP-1692

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1692 is contained on a 2.77 square kilometer area of swampland located in central Louisiana, with chain-link and barbed wire fences along the perimeter. Outposts are to be stationed at 500 meter intervals, with regular patrols by guards posing as park rangers. In the event of a security breach by civilians, all possible measures are to be taken to retrieve the individual without use of lethal force.

Description: SCP-1692-1 refers to a corporeal entity of unknown composition located in St. Landry Parish, Louisiana. SCP-1692-1 most frequently appears as a prepubescent girl covered in mud, but has been observed taking on the forms of certain mammals and/or missing persons last spotted within meters of the enclosed region.

SCP-1692-2 refers to a sinkhole located at the direct center of the enclosed area that is filled in with mud and water. As of 2014, 31 sets of human remains and 24 animal remains have been discovered in SCP-1692-2. Fourteen of the bodies have been positively identified as locals declared missing between the years 191 and 195 . New bodies have emerged from the pit sporadically, despite constant video monitoring of the area showing nothing entering the pit.

When a lone individual enters the affected area, SCP-1692-1 manifests more frequently, appearing to lead or otherwise attempt to induce the individual into following them. The individual inevitably becomes lost and all traces of them (including footprints, dropped items, and articles of clothing) disappear.

Between several hours and several weeks, an instance of SCP-1692-3 appears within the area and attempts to leave, if

practicable. Recorded instances of SCP-1692-3 tend to bear a strong physical resemblance to the missing individuals, though typically deformed or otherwise mutilated, with signs such as:

- Missing limbs (with no sign of amputation)
- Missing organs (including total evisceration)
- Hydrocephalus
- Dissociative amnesia, often combined with depersonalization (living subjects retain little or no memory of recent events, or else describe extended periods of their own history as "dreamlike" or "unreal")

Of the recorded subjects, 84% have shown physiological inconsistencies, such as having the wrong blood type, differently aged organs, different hair or eye color, fluency in languages unknown to the subject, and impairments and/or improvements in certain mental faculties inconsistent with the subjects prior to exposure. An additional 54% bear signs of surgical incision or stitching indicative of vivisection.

With two notable exceptions, all instances of SCP-1692-3 have died soon after recovery due to these alterations.

History: SCP-1692 first came to the attention of the Foundation in 1938 after several children went missing near Lake, only to be recovered days later, with two of them missing fingers and toes, one with extra fingers, and three others with differently colored eyes and hair. While scouring the region, local officers similarly disappeared, with one Caucasian officer being recovered in a delirious state, claiming to be an African-American male named .

Foundation personnel on site soon discovered what appeared to be a freshly deceased body of a young child missing its legs and much of its head above the jawline, with skin grown over the severed ends. The body matched the physical description and clothing of a Bobby Dunbar, who had gone missing in the area some 25 years earlier, and was allegedly found months later alive and well. The body was placed into cold storage, as decomposition began setting

in once it was disturbed.

Interviews with the now-adult Bobby Dunbar provided no pertinent information regarding the body, though had mentioned in an earlier interview a memory of "the other boy on the wagon" but could provide no further details. The Foundation began investigating the case, and found that the boy recovered by the Dunbar family had been in the custody of one William Cantwell Walters who claimed the boy to be Charles B. Anderson, the son of a woman who worked for him, who subsequently filed suit against the Dunbar family for custody of the boy. Due to matching physical evidence, and the boy himself identifying Mrs. Dunbar as his mother, the court ruled in favor of the Dunbar family.

The man identified as Bobby Dunbar lived out his life and died in 1966. DNA testing conducted in 2004 revealed that the man known as "Bobby Dunbar" was not in fact related to the Dunbar family. DNA from the body in Foundation custody was found to have been severely mutated via hydrolytic deamination.

Incidents continued to emerge within the region, leading to a Foundation quarantine of the affected area in 1939, occasionally expanded upon further discoveries of SCP-1692-3 instances. A young woman was recovered by the Foundation missing her left eye and bearing stitches along her left jawline. From her testimony, details regarding SCP-1692-1 and -2 were discerned for the first time, and SCP-1692-2 was located. From SCP-1692-2, two bodies were recovered, one of which bore a strong resemblance to the young woman, who vehemently denied it was in any way related to her. The body was missing portions of the left side of its head, including its left eye socket.

The woman remained on-site for a time before being administered amnestics and released under covert monitoring, where she lived out her natural life without any incident. DNA testing conducted years later found that her DNA did not match those of family members, and the recovered body could not be conclusively identified.

Once video surveillance of SCP-1692 was technologically feasible, incidents of SCP-1692-1 sightings and recovery of bodies have

dropped off dramatically. As a result, animal corpses have begun to emerge from SCP-1692-2, bearing similar signs of hydrolytic damage to their DNA.

« SCP-1691 | SCP-1692 | SCP-1693 »

SCP-1693: Infectious dementia

Item #: SCP-1693

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures:
A stable population of five SCP-1693 infected D-class personnel, collectively designated SCP-1693-1 is to be maintained at Sector-25 in standard humanoid containment units that have been modified in accordance to the specifications listed in document SCP-1693-HCUS-A.

No Foundation personnel and/or members of the public are to be exposed to vocalisations or recorded vocalisations of confirmed or suspected SCP-1693-1 instances, including non-audio methods such as physical transcripts or digital audio visualisation. All testing or observation of SCP-1693 and SCP-1693-1 instances beyond that which is required for maintaining containment is presently disallowed, and any attempt to do so is to be considered a containment breach.

D-Class personnel are to be exposed to SCP-1693, instances of SCP-1693-1, or their vocalisations, only as required to replenish SCP-1693-1 instances.

SCP-1693-HCUS-A defines, in brief, a humanoid containment unit that has been modified to include FAV Classification Level 15 soundproofing. No audio or video monitoring equipment is to be maintained in or around the containment unit. Millimeter-wave remote biometric monitoring equipment is to be maintained to monitor the physical health of contained SCP-1693-1 instances. A soundproofed antechamber is to be established at the entry point to each containment unit. Delivery and collection of consumables and waste to and from each containment unit is to be achieved via automated systems. Any maintenance of the containment units that requires entry into the interior requires first the transfer or

termination of the contained instance of SCP-1693-1.

D-Class personnel assigned to become an instance of SCP-1693-1 are to be admitted entry into the antechamber of the containment unit of an existing SCP-1693-1 instance and provided, via remote control, a copy of document SCP-1693-D-A1 in hard copy or speech synthesis, as required by the D-Class personnel's level of literacy. Further details of the specific process for replenishment of SCP-1693-1 instances is to be found in document SCP-1693-HCUS-A.

Document SCP-1693-D-A1 must not be viewed by any persons other than D-Class personnel assigned to become an instance of SCP-1693-1. Exposure to document SCP-1693-D-A1 outside of these conditions is to be considered a containment breach.

In the event of a containment breach, all instances of SCP-1693-1 affected, and all potentially exposed Foundation personnel and/or members of the public are to be terminated.

Description: SCP-1693 is an aurally infectious form of Alzheimer's disease. The physical nature of the infection is currently unknown. Other potential infection vectors, such as non-verbal communication, are currently unknown. The efficacy of amnestics as a method of inoculation or cure is unknown. Incubation period is unknown, but hypothesised to be in the order of 3-5 minutes following initial exposure.

The content of document SCP-1693-D-A1 is unknown, and is to be considered a possible infection vector.

Information regarding the initial containment of SCP-1693 and of the establishment of the current containment procedures is missing following the containment breach of SCP- in 19 , and the subsequent corruption of database information and hardcopy destruction that followed.

[+] SCP-1693-D-A1 - Sealed by order 9603-A

My name is Jake Williamson. I'm 68 years old. I have one of those numbers they give you, but

I've forgotten it a long time ago. I'm writing to tell you that you have won the lottery, my friend. Like me, you have found yourself in a bad place. You've done the crime and now you're doing your time. You've been sentenced to die, but you got brought here instead. Confusing, isn't it?

Well, I've had a lot of time to think about what this place is. I've been here for a long time, after all. A lot of time on your own gives you a lot of time to think. And what I've come up with is this: this is a prison, but not for us. It's a prison for much worse things: diseases. It's a kind of hospital, and we are the patients. We're here for them to infect so they can poke and prod us and see what bits fall off us and when. Did you know the Nazis did that at the camps? Gives you an idea of what kind of people we're dealing with, doesn't it?

None of that really matters, though, because you've lucked out just like I did. They thought they were giving me some really bad disease, one that rots your head and makes you crazy. You know the one; the one that old people get. Old people like me, come to think of it. But I was a young man when they put me in here, with the intention of catching the crazy off the man they had in here before me. Except he wasn't crazy, and he told me everything.

He told me the truth: the disease doesn't exist!

Maybe it was real, once upon a time. But I can tell you this: it's not real here and now, not in these cells anyway. They either had it and they lost it, or they never had it in the first place. Maybe it cured itself along the way. Maybe they just got it wrong way back at the start. Who knows. Who cares, right?

So for the last thirty or so years I've been in here on my own, perfectly sane. Well, as sane as you can be on your own for so long. Watch out for that. Read the books. Watch the movies. They've been kind enough to stock the place up. Keep your mind working. You don't want to get the crazy for real! Thirty odd years is pretty good for a guy who was sentenced to die, don't you think?

Whatever you do, don't let them find out that you're sane! They don't ever come inside, and they're not watching or listening, but they move you from cell to cell sometimes (they knock you out first), and they come in to clean up the place when you die. So don't write anything down. Don't leave any marks on the walls. Don't trash the cell. Don't do anything that makes them think you're anything but a man (or woman, I suppose) who has gone funny in the head before your time. You owe it to us all to keep the ruse going.

After you've read this, you'll get sent inside the cell. You'll meet someone who's probably on their way out. They might be in a bad way, so do the kind thing and help them along would you? There's no medical treatment in here. No painkillers, no relief. If the guy's suffering, end it for him. And then settle down for a nice, long, peaceful life, if you're lucky.

Good luck, whoever you are! And if you find any juicy pictures in the books you find in there, be sure to leave them clean for the next guy. And have a laugh at those idiots who locked you in here!

Yours,

Jake Williamson.

SCP-1694: The Ghosts of Venus

Item #: SCP-1694

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Cases of SCP-1694 and their associated entities currently inhabit the atmosphere and surface of the planet Venus, and therefore full-scale containment is impossible at present. In order to prevent, or at least hinder, the advancement and evolution of the SCP-1694 anomaly, no mechanical or electronic material is to be deployed into the atmosphere, or onto the surface, of the planet Venus. SCP-1694 harbors extreme aggression towards all organic matter, living or otherwise; deployment of organic matter is similarly prohibited. Agents within NASA and ESA are under instruction to halt, hinder, or sabotage any planned missions, manned or unmanned, with the intent to explore the Venusian atmosphere or surface.

Description: Cases of SCP-1694 are the residual remains of an extraterrestrial nanotechnological device that was deployed on the surface of Venus by an unknown entity at an unknown time; the effects of which continue to manifest upon any biological or technologically advanced material entering the Venusian atmosphere or landing on the surface. A singular SCP-1694 entity is a microrobotic construct approximately 2mm in length, capable of self-replication, self-improvement, and rapid resource extraction from either geological or organic sources. Cases of SCP-1694 are distributed evenly throughout the atmosphere and surface in numbers between approximately 500 billion and 1 trillion individual cases.

On encountering any flesh-like organic matter, cases of SCP-1694 will rapidly shred the object and quickly reassemble the matter at a cellular level into an interconnected mass of various durable appendages and sophisticated organs. Through unknown means, cells from multiple sources can be made to function together, and

even dead tissue or matter can be reconstructed and repaired.

Due to the fact that SCP-1694 targets biological tissue, it is hypothesised that Venus once contained an ecosystem, native or otherwise, that was 'harvested' by an exterior intelligence for the production of simple worker or warrior drones; or possibly Venus was host to an advanced civilization that descended into a nanotechnological war of mutually assured destruction. Due to the aggressive resource extraction of SCP-1694, no traces of civilization or life would now remain. It is additionally theorized that this resource extraction created the large quantities of greenhouse gases responsible for Venus's present, superheated, state, which by extention boiled off any and all water on the surface and killed any organic matter SCP-1694 had not already destroyed. Although these theories cannot be verified, they go some way to explaining SCP-1694's deployment, as in the absence of biological matter the SCP-1694 entities serve no purpose.

Due to the lack of technological constructions for the inhabitation of entities created by SCP-1694, SCP-1694 has proceeded to cannibalize and enhance man-made exploration probes with biological appendages, most notably the Soviet Venera –class probes. Venera 12 was among the first successful man-made object to land on Venus, functioning for three hours before shutting down due to the extreme heat of the Venus surface. The success lead to the deployment of five further Venera series probes. However, in 1984 the Soviet controllers were alarmed to receive radio signals emanating from Venera 12, henceforth SCP-1694-A, which was now, inexplicably, fully functional. The Venera project passed into Foundation hands and probes were dispatched to investigate the current status of SCP-1694-A and all other man-made objects currently occupying Venus.

> + Document A1694: Essay On the SCP-1694 Exploration Mission, by
>
> The Foundation space program was very much in its infancy when the SCP-1694-A anomaly was first identified, or SCP-1694, as it was then known, since we naturally assumed it to be a stand-alone entity. The mission would jointly serve to investigate the anomaly, as well as jointly testing the limits of our new technology.

Researchers devised a ‘scattershot’ approach to investigating the status of the 8 man-made probes occupying the surface, with ten relatively simple Foundation probes to be deployed on the surface, each with a five hundred-mile scan radius. Search efforts would be directed via an orbiting satellite. Launch from the Antarctic space center presented difficulties, but occurred without fault.

SCP-1694-A was quickly identified as its constant radio messages provided a source to home in on. Probe *Delta* unfortunately crash-landed, but probe *Beta* was re-directed to study the anomaly. SCP-1694-A was confirmed to indeed be formerly the Soviet *Venera 12*, and was largely intact with the exception of several ruptures around the base, through which a reddish-brown tentacle-like mass was being extruded. These ‘tentacles’ were wrapped firmly around the bottom half of the probe, and it appeared that SCP-1694-A had not moved for some time. It was sitting- I believe that is an appropriate term- in a shallow crater, which was smeared with a reddish substances believed to have been created by the SCP-1694-A anomaly. Naively, we believed that it was perhaps too heavy to move, so upon moving in for closer interaction the SCP-1694-A took us by surprise, swiftly destroying the probe with its tentacles, meaning ultimately very little was learnt about the anomaly.

However, our frustration quickly turned to horror as we realized that the same reddish-brown biological matter was being extruded by our own research probes. Probe *Delta*, I believe, had its manipulator arm replaced with a biological multi-segmented arm and four-fingered hand virtually overnight; these revelations were what lead to the discovery of the SCP-1694 entities. Although the probe remained under Foundation control for a further five hours, control became increasingly erratic and was finally broken, with contact with the other probes similarly lost. Although Probe *Epsilon* detected another

> anomalous *Venera* entity before its destruction, no other interactions were made. Although the mission served as a wake-up call as to the nature of the SCP-1694 entity, it will ultimately be remembered as an expensive failure.

It is unknown how SCP-1694 acquired the biological matter needed to create the SCP-1694-A entity. It has been hypothesised that a portion of the original Venusian ecosystem is being preserved by SCP-1694, and harvested as required.

« SCP-1693 | SCP-1694 | SCP-1695 »

SCP-1695: Circus Contraption

Item #: SCP-1695

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1695-1 is to be kept in a Type 31A storage vault within the eastern wing of Site-18. Any testing performed on SCP-1695-1 should be supervised by research personnel specializing in items created by GoI-192. Evidence discovered at SCP-1695-1's recovery site is to be kept in the western wing of Site-18 and is available for examination by any personnel with a clearance level of 2 or higher.

Description: SCP-1695-1 is a large mechanism constructed from a black metal alloy of unknown composition.[1] The material displays an anomalous level of durability; consequently, all attempts to dismantle the device have proven unsuccessful. SCP-1695-1 is irregularly shaped, possessing a 2m by 2.6m rectangular base which arcs upwards in a semicircle that stands roughly 1.5m at its tallest point. At the rear of the device is a control panel with a number of buttons and switches that serve to operate the device; at the front end is a circular array of flat metal plates.

When SCP-1695-1 is activated via its control panel, the circular formation at the device's front end will dilate in a manner similar to an aperture. Viewing the interior of the device from the opening reveals an enclosed chamber walled with the same metal as the device's exterior. The interior wall of the chamber bears a number of irregularly-shaped indentations. It is believed that when the front end of the device is opened, the instruments responsible for SCP-1695-1's primary anomalous effects are retracted into the inaccessible portion of the device's interior.

When a human subject enters SCP-1695-1's exposed front chamber feet first, the circular array of plates will automatically close around the subject's torso. The device will only close far enough as

necessary for restricting the subject's range of movement and preventing escape; subjects typically bear only minimal scarring from lacerations caused by the device's closing. Once trapped by SCP-1695-1, the subject will undergo a transformation into SCP-1695-2.

The following is a list of stages in the conversion process. As it is unknown what transformations–if any–the enclosed lower half of a subject undergoes, only the alterations to subjects' visible upper bodies will be listed.

- The subject's distal phalanges recede into the lower portions of the digits, followed by the intermediate and proximal phalanges,[2] leaving the subject without fingers.
- What remains of the subject's hands recedes into the arms, which similarly recede into the subject's torso.
- Hair, ears, and nose recede into the subject's face, followed by any other defining facial features. The exception to this is the subject's eyes, which remain fully functional and normally sized. Subjects remain capable of making vocalizations; however, their capacity for speech is severely impeded by the lack of a mouth and facial muscles needed to properly articulate.
- The subject's torso swells and elongates. Muscle and bone definition is lost at this phase as the body takes on a more rounded shape.
- The neck recedes into what is left of the subject's shoulders. At this stage, the subject resembles a fleshy cylinder with two eyes on a rounded end.
- The subject expands in size until the cylindrical torso is roughly 1m in diameter and 3m in length. The metallic array will slowly dilate to compensate for the subject's increasing circumference.
- Flat plates of keratin[3] begin to protrude from the side of the subject's body that is angled to the sky. The protrusions are always evenly spaced and set at an angle perpendicular to the length of the cylinder body.
- The subject's skin secretes an adhesive chemical compound of anomalous composition. Once an organism or object has been in contact with the compound for longer than one

minute, it cannot be detached until a counter-adhesive has been secreted.
- SCP-1695-1 will play a prerecorded message (see Recording Log 1) followed by a selection of popular circus compositions.

Once this process is complete, SCP-1695-1's control panel can be used to elongate SCP-1695-2 further. Testing has shown no limitation to the distance SCP-1695-2 can extend. The device also allows for control over SCP-1695-2's direction: operators can cause SCP-1695-2 to extend at any angle, including upwards at a customizable incline without the need for support. If SCP-1695-2 is about to collide with a solid surface, it will automatically compensate its trajectory to either avoid the obstacle or travel along the obstacle's surface. The speed at which SCP-1695-2 elongates is adjustable with a max speed of 30 km/h.

This phenomenon will continue until the individual operating SCP-1695-1 chooses to reverse the process, causing SCP-1695-2 to recede in the same pattern of movements as it had elongated. Once this has occurred, SCP-1695-2 will excrete a counter-adhesive, releasing any physical matter attached to it. SCP-1695-1 will temporary cease playing music at this point and play a prerecorded message (see Recording Log 2).

When SCP-1695-1 is deactivated, SCP-1695-2 will be returned to its original humanoid state and released. Subjects who have undergone conversion into SCP-1695-2 will bear significant scarring on the lower body and varying levels of psychological trauma.

Recording Log:

Recording Log 1

Hey there, folks! Hop on Meaty the Meatworm's back and get ready for the ride of your life! Please keep your backs firmly against Meaty's nail plates to prevent injury. For your safety, Meaty's sweat will stick you in place so you don't fall off! Don't worry, Moms – it's stain-free! Be sure to hold on to your hats, glasses, and any other loose items, and enjoy the ride!

Thank you for riding Herman Fuller's Meatworm Coaster! Be sure to stop by the No Mouth And Ice Must Cream sweet parlor and pick up a handmade Meatworm figurine on your way out! Have a disquieting day!

Addendum:

SCP-1695-1 was recovered from the Estevan Fairgrounds in Saskatchewan on 05/19/ after Foundation intelligence received reports of GoI-233 (*Herman Fuller's Circus Of The Disquieting*) activity in the area. At the time of recovery, much of the fairground was occupied by carnival structures that were either ablaze or severely fire damaged, presumably due to attempts to destroy evidence. Two individuals were discovered on the scene and apprehended: Person of Interest 1695-A, who was then serving as an instance of SCP-1695-2, and Person of Interest 1695-B, an elderly Russian male who claimed to be the inventor of SCP-1695-1.

+ Interview PoI-1695-A

Interviewed: PoI-1695-A, found converted into SCP-1695-2. Identity unknown.

Interviewer: Agent Poltake

Foreword: The following is the recorded exchange that took place between PoI-1695-A and Agent Poltake immediately after PoI-1695-A was released from SCP-1695-1. Portions of PoI-1695-A's speech were unable to be recorded properly due to the quiet and hoarse quality of the subject's voice.

<Begin log>

PoI-1695-A: Please help (*inaudible*) the ground.

Agent Poltake: Can you walk?

PoI-1695-A: Don't put me back. Don't put me back.

Agent Poltake: We're not going to put you back. Do you need help standing up?

PoI-1695-A: Don't put me … (*Pause.*) Tell the Ringmaster I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, I don't remember.

Agent Poltake: You don't remember what?

PoI-1695-A: The ground. I don't remember. I'm so sorry. Please don't.

Agent Poltake: Hey, help me get this guy to his feet.

Agent Farbold approaches PoI-1695-A, who recoils.

PoI-1695-A: No! Please, I'll give everything back. Just let me go. Don't put me…

Agent Farbold: Hey, hey. We're not going to hurt you. Just put your feet–yeah, like that.

Agent Poltake: I don't think he's strong enough to stand up on his own.

PoI-1695-A: I'm sorry. I can't. I don't remember.

Agent Poltake: How long were you in that thing?

PoI-1695-A: I'm sorry. I don't remember. The (*inaudible*) never heard me screaming. Tell the Ringmaster I'm sorry for stealing. I thought it was just a circus.

<End Log>

Afterword: PoI-1695-A lost consciousness shortly after entering Foundation custody and died of heart failure before a more comprehensive interview could be conducted.

+ Interview PoI-1695-B

Interviewed: Leljud Kozlovsky, PoI-1695-B, alleged creator of SCP-1695-1.

Interviewer: Dr. Khansa

Foreword: This interview was conducted on 05/20/ , the day after PoI-1695-B was taken into custody.

<Begin log>

Dr. Khansa: You claimed yesterday during your arrest that you created SCP-1695-1. Do you stand by this statement?

PoI-1695-B: It is my work. My crowning achievement.

Dr. Khansa: What led you to create the machine?

PoI-1695-B: The circus needed an exciting new attraction to draw in the younger crowd, but roller coasters are too large and heavy to transport. So I say to the upside-down man, "I will make a ride we can take anywhere." Is still heavy, but we can move it.

Dr. Khansa: Yet you were left behind with it in Estevan.

PoI-1695-B: The upside-down man is very impatient. With him it is hurry, hurry, hurry, all the time. "SCP is coming! SCP is coming!" Pah. He said we did not have time to load up

the machine, so he sent some men to destroy it. I stayed to stop them and the circus left me.

Dr. Khansa: By "the circus", are you referring to the Circus Of The Disquieting or the Meat Circus? I understand you have ties to both groups.

PoI-1695-B: Herman Fuller's Circus is a circus. Meat Circus is not a real circus.

Dr. Khansa: "Not a real circus"?

PoI-1695-B: In Moscow, there were men who called themselves the Meat Circus. I was among them. We were scientists and inventors. We created beautiful works of art.

Dr. Khansa: My colleagues tell me that the Meat Circus specializes in anomalously altering human physiology. Is this what you consider to be your "art"?

PoI-1695-B: The medium of the sculptor is clay. The medium of the painter is oil. The medium of the scientist is flesh. Sometimes we would sell our art, sometimes we would set it free. But that was many, many years ago. The upside-down man came to me and offered me a place at the Herman Fuller Circus, a circus with the … the elephants and the clowns. A real circus. I continued to be an artist, but I had a sponsor. A patron to exhibit my work.

Dr. Khansa: Please explain the process by which SCP-1695-1 functions.

PoI-1695-B: No.

Dr. Khansa: Mr. Kozlovsky, as we discussed earlier, things will be much easier for you in

the long run if you cooperate with us now.

PoI-1695-B: I know. I know your kind. I've seen it before. I am an ass to you. You hold out a carrot in front of my nose and a whip behind my back. I know your game and I will not play.

Dr. Khansa: If you are aware that you will be rewarded for cooperation and you understand the consequences if you don't, why not make things easier for yourself?

PoI-1695-B: Why? (*Subject appears extremely agitated.*) Because fuck you, that's why!

<End log>

Note: According to surviving witnesses present in the interviewing chamber at the time, Mr. Kozlovsky extended his tongue after making his final outburst. This was initially interpreted as a gesture of animosity; however, shortly afterward Mr. Kozlovsky removed his shoes and socks without the use of his hands (as they were bound behind his back), pinched his tongue between the toes of his left foot, and extracted his tongue from his mouth. Several seconds afterward, Mr. Kozlovsky's abdomen erupted as a result of an apparent explosive decompression. The blast destroyed the reinforced glass divider in the interview chamber, killing Dr. Khansa instantly and injuring several junior researchers who had been observing the interview. Samples of confetti were recovered from the blast site and inside Mr. Kozlovsky's remains.

Footnotes
1. Testing has shown that this is the same material found in SCP instances originating from GoI-192 (Мясной цирк, "Meat Circus" in

English). For more information, please refer to documentation in theRussian database.
2. The distal, intermediate, and proximal phalanges are the three sections of bone found in human fingers.
3. A fibrous structural protein that makes up hair, fingernails, talons, and hooves.

« SCP-1694 | SCP-1695 | SCP-1696 »

SCP-1696: Dr. Wondertainment's Little Big-Banger™

Item #: SCP-1696

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1696 is kept in the Research and Development Laboratory at Site-17. Level 3 approval is required for all experimentation with SCP-1696. After incident K-1696-3, experiments involving a negative baryon number violation are not permitted.

Description: SCP-1696 consists of a one-meter-cubic box composed of an unknown clear polymer, plus an associated remote control device containing 12 numeric settings, in addition to "Stop," "Start," and "Reset" buttons. The outer packaging describes the item as **`Dr. Wondertainment's`** Little Big-Banger™, and indicates it is an upgrade to Dr. Wondertainment's Universe-in-a-Box™.[1]

When a set of parameters is chosen on the remote control and the Start button pressed, a new universe is produced from a singularity within the SCP-1696 container, using the chosen parameters.[2] The Stop button freezes any ongoing activity, and the Reset button dissipates the existing universe, allowing the experimenter to choose new parameters.

The universe within SCP-1696 appears to be on a scale of 1m = 9.2 x 10^{11} light years. Expansion occurs at an accelerated rate of 1 day = 1.965 billion years.

SCP-1696 requires a refill of [REDACTED] after approximately 150 experiments. A reorder card is included in the packaging. Although the address on the card is nonexistent, the Foundation has successfully ordered refills of [REDACTED] twice. Calls to the Technical Support division of Dr. Wondertainment have not revealed any significant information about the company. The calls have proven to be untraceable, and any questions about the company, its

personnel, or other Dr. Wondertainment products are ignored.

The box containing SCP-1696 activity has resisted all attempts at opening or gathering a sample of the material. In this regard, it resembles the outer substance of SCP- . Unopened, it has proven shatter-proof, radiation-proof and resistant to any temperature the Foundation can produce.

Addendum: The following instructions were included with SCP-1696:

> Calling all teenage Physicists! Who needs a supercollider? Now with Dr. Wondertainment's Little Big-Banger™
> you can create and test your very own universes, in the privacy of your home.
>
> Just set your parameters and hit the Start button. BANG! You've just created your very own universe!
> Hit the Stop button to observe it closely, or just let it expand. If your universe isn't entertaining enough, press the Reset button and try again…
>
> Your Dr. Wondertainment's Little Big-Banger™ is best observed in a dark room, using Dr. Wondertainment's Hyper-Zoom Glasses™ (included)
>
> Your Dr. Wondertainment's Little Big-Banger™ allows you to **`change the following settings`** carried over from our previous
> Dr. Wondertainment's Universe-in-a-Box™:
>
> • N = ratio of the strengths of gravity to that of electromagnetism;
> • Epsilon (ε) = strength of the force binding nucleons into nuclei;
> • Omega (ω) = relative importance of gravity and expansion energy in the Universe;
> • Lambda (λ) = cosmological constant;
> • Q = ratio of the gravitational energy required to pull a large galaxy apart to the energy equivalent of its mass;

• D = number of spatial dimensions in spacetime.

Along with 6 new settings:

[DATA EXPUNGED]

Why not try making a copy of YOUR universe within your Little Big-Banger™?
Set the controls to [DATA EXPUNGED] and it will only take about a week!

For additional safety, expansion of your universe will automatically stop when its border reaches 5cm of the outer container.
To avoid interference with automatic sensors, do not bring magnets within 1 meter of your Little Big-Banger™.

Cautions: Not recommended for use by children under the age of 9.

Do not attempt to open the Dr. Wondertainment's Little Big-Banger™ outer casing.

Use only approved Dr. Wondertainment refills, hoses, and connectors with this product.

Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for the release of plasma, antimatter, dark matter, radiation (known and unknown varieties), or subatomic particles (including quarks, neutrinos, and Higgs bosons). In case of local quantum disturbances outside of container, call the Technical Support line at [REDACTED]. Production of sentient and/or sapient beings within universe may require a license in your local area.

Footnotes
1. The latter item has not, to date, been recovered by the Foundation. Field Order 1696-3 has been issued indicating any specimens found should be contained.
2. Research into the similarity of function between SCP-1696 andSCP-3049is pending.

SCP-1697: The Écorché Father

Item #: SCP-1697

Object Class: Safe Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1697 is to be contained in a standard humanoid containment cell. Given its anatomical deficiencies, measures have been taken to alleviate most discomfort, and provide simulated faculties of the integumentary system. A tissue-hydrating lotion is provided to maintain functioning musculature, and a superficial injection of a lidocaine solution is granted in moderation and at the discretion of project head.

SCP-1697 is to be granted rehabilitation treatment for symptoms of extensive muscular acidosis. Certain equipment and secure areas have been authorized for use by the subject, during supervised exercise periods, granted twice weekly. These are all considered privileges, and may be revoked if the subject refuses cooperation, or at the discretion of the project head.

Description: SCP-1697 is the animated body of the deceased Dr. Charles Lexi, former head of the Science Museum of Minnesota's 'Body World' exhibit, a public gallery dedicated to the function and display of the human body. In March of 2012, Lexi was diagnosed with cancer, at which time the tumors had spread beyond the point of treatment. Upon his death, the body was prepared for display in the museum, and its skin removed. Per the subject's request, it was posed at a chessboard across from another body, in a 'thinking' stance, with its left leg crossing its right, its right arm gripping its calf, and its left arm leaning on its leg, with its head turned sideways. As part of the demonstration, a quarter of the subject's skull was removed to reveal the brain.

After being treated and put into position with a series of wires, the subject was in exhibition for six days, before experiencing a return to consciousness.[1] Upon Foundation intervention, SCP-1697 was

recovered and emergency surgery was performed to mitigate any damage caused to it. Currently SCP-1697 is blind in one eye and suffers from damage similar to hypoxia in some regions of muscle tissue. Surgery performed includes the sculpting of an artificial skull-cap and the removal of all harnesses and wiring used to secure the subject for display.

SCP-1697 does have a functioning circulatory system, although its blood is almost entirely composed of plasma. Testing reveals a small number of erythrocytes, well beneath the minimum hematocrit for bodily respiration. Electrolyte and plasma protein levels appear to be consistent with typical human blood, as well as hormones produced by a man of the same age as the subject. No leukocytes or platelets appear in blood samples, but despite this, SCP-1697 has not experienced any illness, infections, or further adverse consequences resulting from its conditions since containment, besides the ones already mentioned.

Notably, no tumors or remnants of the cancer that killed Charles Lexi are present in SCP-1697.

Addendum 1697-1: Interview with SCP-1697, January 3rd, 2013

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1697, Dr. Charles Lexi, PhD
>
> **Interviewer:** Senior Researcher Dr. David Holmes, Level 3, project head
>
> **Foreword:** This interview was held to establish a backstory on SCP-1697 and to uncover any information it might have on its current condition.
>
> **<Begin Log, 18:32:28>**
>
> **Holmes:** Good evening, 1697.
>
> **SCP-1697:** Good evening, Doctor Holmes.
>
> **Holmes:** We're going to begin with your account of how you woke up. Afterwards we can discuss your personal history.

SCP-1697: Phenomenal. I'm a fan of your professionalism, Doctor.

Holmes: What is the last thing you remember before your condition?

SCP-1697: By the time I was speaking to my family, the tumor had metastasized and spread through most of my body. The last thing I did while my head was clear was draft a few professional letters and say good bye to my wife. Then they put me on pain killers, and I fell asleep.

Holmes: How did you wake up?

SCP-1697: I wonder if there was morphine left in my system; it felt like I was coming down off of hard drugs. [laughs] I wasn't even in pain until I realized that I should be. No eye-lids, and such. Not as uncomfortable as you'd think, but I suppose most of the pain receptors are in the skin, so there you go… I come to in a rush, people see me moving, start screaming. I tried saying 'Well butter my biscuits and call me Sally, where's my skin', but most of them seemed really put off by that.

Holmes: Is there anything you can say that might be helpful in learning about what happened to leave you like this?

SCP-1697: I'm fairly certain that I'm dead, mostly. It doesn't feel the same, besides having the physical feeling. There are no words for it, I don't think. [SCP-1697 hesitates for several seconds] It doesn't feel like being alive. It's not, ah, frustrating. Or, empty. It only is, I guess. I have my memories, and I think I have my personality, and my heart keeps pumping, irrationally, but I don't feel like I have what I had before. If it's a soul, that I'm missing, I mean. I think that's what's moved on. And that's fine. I don't know what else to say, but I just am again. And that doesn't bother me anywhere near as much as you'd think.

Holmes: Is there anything else we should know?

SCP-1697: I won't be difficult in whatever it is you're doing here, but there are a few commodities that I would appreciate. If you have the time, doctor.

Holmes: All the time in the world.

SCP-1697: Hurtful. If I could get a very thick sleeping bag with polyester lining, that would be at the top of the list. It's kind of hard to stay warm with the blankets in the cell, and also I don't have skin. Something almost nobody knows or, I guess, would have any reason to know: cotton tends to stick to the texture of dry muscle, and it's simply *impossible* to fall asleep like that.

Holmes: [laughs] I'll see to it. Have a good evening, 1697.

SCP-1697: Have a good one.

<End Log, 18:36:49>

Addendum 1697-2: SCP-1697 status update, as of October 18th, 2027

A short while before the death of her husband, Courtney Lexi became pregnant. SCP-1697 was not informed of the child either before or after its containment. SCP-1697's behavior prior to the last few weeks was ideal, save infrequent periods of depressive symptoms. Incidentally, SCP-1697 had become relatively close to Dr. Holmes, who met frequently with the subject, conducting standard interviews and often playing games of chess with it. To this date, most requests and discussion went through Dr. Holmes. On the 18th of this month, Dr. Holmes reported SCP-1697 having become aware of his son, which could not be attributed to any security or information breaches.

Apparently SCP-1697 has experienced irregular visions of his child, and has become concerned about him growing up without a father, citing perceived delinquent behavior, such as cigarette smoking, loitering, and on one occasion having "liberated" a llama from a

children's petting zoo. Investigations into these visions have proven them to be accurate. During the most recent interview between Dr. Holmes and SCP-1697, the subject requested writing a note, dated before its death, in the hopes that it would assist its son in growing up without a father. Dr. Holmes accepted the letter and filed it, as per humanoid-information security protocol Delta-62. SCP-1697 has reported fewer visions since then.

Addendum 1697-3: SCP-1697 Supervisory Personnel Change; August 4th, 2028
As of August 9th, 2028, Dr. Holmes will be promoted to Level 4 clearance, and be transferred off-site to begin his new Foundation duties. Dr. Padover will be taking over his position and responsibilities as Area Director and project head, effective immediately.

Addendum 1697-4: Neutralization of SCP-1697; February 6th, 2029
Following what was considered to be a severe bout of depression, SCP-1697 expired this morning, and is now considered neutralized. Investigations into the visions experienced by the subject of its progeny have been concluded.

Footnotes
1. Amnestic issuance was impossible by the time Foundation agents arrived, and a cover story involving the malicious release of hallucinogenic drugs was disseminated. For more information, see Incident Report 1697-8U.

« SCP-1696 | SCP-1697 | SCP-1698 »

SCP-1698: You Can't Get There From Here

Item #: SCP-1698

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Local disinformation campaigns are to be maintained in all cities hosting an instance of SCP-1698, with the intent to make all local residents or governmental officials believe that the locations are abandoned, closed for renovation, or otherwise off-limits. All locations are provided with portable generators and sufficient fuel to run them for no less than 30 days, in addition to supplies to accommodate up to 20 people for the same timeframe.

Any personnel or civilians trapped by an expansion event are to be offered a mercy termination.

Description: SCP-1698 is a phenomenon affecting 3 buildings: a 12-story hotel in , , USA; a 2-story boarding house in , France; and a 5-story office building in , Brazil. The phenomenon affects these buildings such that none of them can successfully be approached by land. Although they can be seen, all attempts to reach them by foot or land vehicle result in encountering obstacles such as intervening buildings, extensive road damage and attendant construction, gridlocked traffic, dead-ends and road closures, and thick and impassable vegetation. Of note is that it is possible to navigate to locations immediately adjacent to these buildings, but invariably some impediment will prevent anyone from actually approaching the affected buildings themselves.

All 3 buildings can successfully be approached by air, and MTF Agents introduced by helicopter have discovered that there are no discernible abnormalities inside the buildings themselves, aside from the expected amount of neglect resulting from long-term lack of human presence. They further report that it is possible to exit these buildings at ground level, but as soon as they no longer have a

direct view of the ground floor of the building, it again becomes impossible to locate.

Researchers installed on-site have not been able to detect any spatial anomalies or perceptual hazards, and O5 command has tentatively approved the usage of these sites for long-term storage of infrequently accessed non-digital financial and administrative paperwork.

SCP-1698 was discovered in August 2010 when the Intelligence Office identified multiple simultaneous online complaints from customers, employees and residents of the affected buildings, all reporting the effects of SCP-1698. The Foundation confirmed these reports and within 5 months had purchased all 3 buildings and surrounding locations via shell companies.

Addendum: On 2012-04-17, the areas affected by SCP-1698 expanded, such that it is now no longer possible to locate and approach any location within 37 meters of the buildings originally affected. Additionally, 2 more affected locations were subsequently identified, centered around a small municipal park in , Australia and an abandoned warehouse in , Spain. A third location which appeared on this date was found to be an instance of **SCP-2449**. The significance of its concurrent manifestation is unknown.

During the expansion event, 131 non-Foundation individuals were in the newly-affected areas, consisting of 37 pedestrians, 78 people inside buildings, and 16 individuals inside vehicles. All found themselves unable to exit the area they were in, due to an inability to approach any area that would be considered separate. I.e. individuals on roads could not access parking lot entrances, pedestrians could walk along sidewalks but not enter buildings or step off the curb, and individuals inside buildings could not utilize exterior doors. Attempts to evacuate trapped individuals by helicopter uniformly resulted in a failure of the individuals to reach the ladders due to intervening events such as sudden, extreme inclement weather or the ladders becoming entangled in trees or power lines.

SCP-1698 has been upgraded to Containment Class: Keter until

such time as it can be determined how to predict, prevent, mitigate or reverse SCP-1698 expansion events.

« SCP-1697 | SCP-1698 | SCP-1699 »

SCP-1699: Inferior Volcano

Item #: SCP-1699

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to SCP-1699's public location, containment procedures are to focus on preventing access to it. At least 8 guards are to patrol SCP-1699 on all-terrain vehicles, with rotations to occur every 4 hours. Any persons found to have knowledge of SCP-1699's anomalous properties are to be detained for questioning, searched for documents pertaining to SCP-1699, and released following a dose of Class-C amnestics.

Description: SCP-1699 is an inactive volcano located in [REDACTED] National park. SCP-1699 has been inactive for the past 67 years, with the last major eruption having occurred in 1945. SCP-1699 is sapient, and possesses the ability to communicate vocally, utilizing steam vents to mimic speech.

Communication with SCP-1699 centers almost exclusively around its desire to become "a more dangerous natural disaster," and various means to achieve that end. Conversation participants have described SCP-1699's disposition as "melancholy" and "bummed out", but note that despite this, it never ceases to try new avenues toward its goal. SCP-1699 has been known to speak to personnel for prolonged periods of time about these desires, and has repeatedly requested assistance with becoming more dangerous. If accepted, SCP-1699 will instruct personnel on various activities it believes increases the similarities of it and other natural disasters.

Following instructions provided by SCP-1699 rarely results in anomalous activity. However, on several occasions, following these instructions has led to activity in the area surrounding SCP-1699, including small thunderstorm occurring following an attempt to create a hurricane, and a small whirlpool forming in a lake following an attempt to cause a tsunami. Anomalous events produced by

SCP-1699 have not, as of yet, produced a serious threat to containment and are usually deemed minor in their intensity. Personnel may attempt to assist SCP-1699 in completing its instructions whenever it is convenient for them; however, it is not necessary.

+ Interview Log 1699-0

This interview was conducted during SCP-1699's initial containment processing.

Interviewed: SCP-1699

Interviewer: Dr. B

<Begin Log>

Dr. B : Hello 1699, how do you feel today?

SCP-1699: Useless.

Dr. B : Why useless?

SCP-1699: Haven't you been watching the news? That hurricane made landfall and killed a whole bunch of people.

Dr. B : Yes, a tragedy.

SCP-1699: Even sports doesn't offer an escape anymore; have you heard about **`what happened to the Montreal Volcanoes`**? Mount Royal must think he's hot shit. How do you think something like that makes me feel?

Dr. B : Pardon?

SCP-1699: I could never do damage like that. All I can do is spit smoke and slosh a little lava in my belly.

Dr. B : That's not true, many personnel here fear for their lives from the damage you could do if you became active.

SCP-1699: You're just saying that to make me feel better. I'm useless.

Dr. B : I really mean it. You could destroy us in an instant.

SCP-1699: Don't treat me like a child. I am a grown-up and I do not need to be patronized.

Dr. B : I'm sorry.

SCP-1699: None of you respect me. I hate this place!

SCP-1699 refused to communicate for two days following this interview.

<End Log>

Articles 1700-1799

SCP-1700: Debtshop

Item #: SCP-1700

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As of 6/17/19 , SCP-1700 is considered to be contained. Although instances of SCP-1700-A are too numerous and widely spread to be fully containable, their relative innocuousness makes a large scale containment effort unnecessary and likely impossible. Any instances found may be brought into containment or destroyed, as the Foundation already possesses adequate samples. Product recalls have been put out, but have proven largely ineffective so far.

SCP-1700-B is to be heavily secured under the guise of a power plant. All corpses that appear inside are to be incinerated, along with their instance of SCP-1700-A. Personnel assigned to SCP-1700-B may request amnestics upon reassignment.

All SCP-1700-C structures are to be cordoned off, and any member of the public found within is to be interrogated and administered Class A amnestics. Under no circumstances are any human corpses to be brought within any instance of SCP-1700-C. Any found to have been affected by SCP-1700-C are to be removed from its area of influence and burned. Personnel of level 4 or higher may submit a request to use SCP-1700-C for research or information gathering to the project director.

Mr. Anupam Gunawardena and Mr. Tai-Sing Wang are currently in Foundation custody. They are to be indefinitely contained in Class 2 impoundment cells. Mr. Supreeth Chandrasekaran is currently a fugitive, and his whereabouts are unknown. The Foundation has notified the Indian government that he is a person of interest, and he will be remanded to Foundation control should he be captured.

Description: SCP-1700 is the collective designation for the

anomalous objects associated with Fashion Sun Fabrics Limited, a scarf manufacturer primarily located in India, although with some factories located in China and Thailand. Fashion Sun Fabrics Limited came to the attention of the Foundation on the request of the Indian government, which had noticed the anomalous property of SCP-1700-C during a crackdown on sweatshops. Police who participated in the raid were issued Class A amnestics and released, and two of the three owners were apprehended and remanded to the Foundation.

SCP-1700-A are scarves produced by Fashion Sun Fabrics Limited. They are apparently normal, medium-quality silk scarves in a variety of colors and designs. They exhibit no anomalous properties until the death of their owner. Assuming both the corpse and the scarf are reasonably intact, when left unobserved within 24 hours of the death, both will, through unknown means, vanish and reappear at SCP-1700-B.

SCP-1700-B is a large warehouse, containing a chute in which corpses retrieved by SCP-1700-A appear. Before entering Foundation control, they were sorted into trucks which distributed them to the various SCP-1700-C structures. Currently, the chute leads to a system of incinerators, to prevent build-up of corpses.

SCP-1700-C consist of a series of sweatshops, which are set up to produce SCP-1700-A. There are eleven instances of SCP-1700-C, designated SCP-1700-C-1 through SCP-1700-C-11. SCP-1700-C-4 and SCP-1700-C-10 are located in China, SCP-1700-C-2 is located in Thailand, and the remaining instances are located in India. Zoning records show that the buildings had previously been operated as sweatshops, but there is no indication that they demonstrated any anomalous properties before Fashion Sun Fabrics purchased them.

Any intact human corpse, when brought inside SCP-1700-C, becomes animate for so long as it remains within the building. Such cadavers retain memories of their life, and fragments of their personality. No clear mechanism has been found for this. They do not need to eat, drink, sleep, or breathe.

Addendum 1700-36: Excerpt from an interview with Mr. Gunawardena, a week after his capture. Later interviews with Mr.

Wang corroborated his information.

Dr. Corman: Why bring in the corpses of people who bought your scarves? Wouldn't it be easier to obtain them locally?
Mr. Gunawardena: Perhaps, but that would attract attention. Our scarves go out all over the world. Many corpses vanishing from just a few provinces is a pattern. The same number across five continents? Just isolated mysteries. Besides, it appealed to Supreeth's sense of irony.
Dr. Corman: What do you mean?
Mr. Gunawardena: You people get so high and mighty about ethical production and worker's rights. Only fair that you should see what you're really talking about.
Dr. Corman: In what way is that fair?
Mr. Gunawardena: Fine, funny. Better?
Dr. Corman: Moving on. In our experiments with the sweatshops, the resurrected corpses seem no more obedient than they were in life. How did you get them to work?
Mr. Gunawardena: Cattle prods, mostly. And occasionally making an example. If worst came to worst, we were selling we could just torch the whole lot of them.
Dr. Corman: The bodies affected by the sweatshop—they can feel pain?
Mr. Gunawardena: Certainly. That's the way we designed it.
Dr. Corman: But controlling them entirely through threats of pain… was that effective?
Mr. Gunawardena: Well, we did have a—what's the phrase—carrot to go with the stick. If they produced five hundred scarves, and didn't try to escape or attack a manager, we let them go.
Dr. Corman: Let them go?
Mr. Gunawardena: Yeah, we take them outside the building so they die again, *then* burn the body.
Dr. Corman: I, uh, see.

SCP-1701: In Tents and Purposes

Item #: SCP-1701

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1701 is contained within a Standard Containment Cell equipped with a bulletproof, frosted skylight. Personnel are not to enter SCP-1701's cell without vision-obscuring eyewear.

Any new SCP-1701 instances are to be incinerated.

Description: SCP-1701 is an "E-Z UP" brand pop-up canopy capable of autonomous motion and predatory behavior.

SCP-1701 in its rest state is visually indistinguishable from similar, nonanomalous canopies. In this state, SCP-1701 uses photosynthetic cells in its "fabric" to sustain itself.

Occasionally, SCP-1701 will become active, marked by the fabric changing color and displaying iridescent green and blue fractal patterns. It will begin to rock back and forth slightly, gradually increasing in intensity until it tips over.

If SCP-1701 detects any movement within 5m of itself during an active state, SCP-1701's legs will quickly elongate to over 10m in length and manifest several joints. These legs will spasm and flail violently until they make contact with the triggering object, at which point the legs will wrap around it and pull it towards the center. Remaining legs will retract, allowing SCP-1701 to fold up and once again resemble a nonanomalous canopy. The captured object vanishes completely during this process, though SCP-1701 will occasionally twitch or emit a low sloshing sound for several hours after.

Following this event, any person having witnessed SCP-1701

"consume" an object will eventually suffer headaches, irritated eyes, and sinus pain for up to 8 hours. The timeframe for these symptoms to manifest following viewing of SCP-1701's active state is highly variable and known to range between 18 minutes and 9 years, 11 months.

After initial symptoms begin, upper and lower eyelashes will lengthen and transmute into aluminum before falling out. The eyeballs will disengage from the optic nerve and eye socket and transmute into cloth and aluminum upon coming in contact with the transformed eyelashes, before combining to form two miniature SCP-1701 instances. These instances will then attempt to scuttle away from the afflicted subject, and will grow to full size in about 2 hours.

The affected person will then grow new eyeballs within 10 minutes of the loss of the original eyeballs, and usually experiences no changes in vision except for occasional visual blackouts when viewing nonanomalous canopies, tents, and gazebos.

SCP-1702: The French Hive

Item #: SCP-1702

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1702 is contained in a sealed, re-purposed hangar at Humanoid Containment Site-06-3 which has been fitted with reinforced concrete honeycomb structures. SCP-1702 is to be provided 500 kg of food and mineral supplements daily via automated delivery systems, consisting of material as outlined in Document 1702-06.

Experimentation with SCP-1702 requires prior permission from at least two (2) Level 3 Senior Researchers and direct contact with SCP-1702-1 may only be performed with direct oversight from Site Command. Personnel entering SCP-1702's containment area must wear lightly-colored, reinforced biohazard suits with full re-breathing equipment and must be quarantined for a minimum of six (6) hours after exiting the area. In case of aggression from SCP-1702 or at the discretion of operational oversight, SCP-1702's containment area is to be flooded with smoke and all personnel must proceed directly to the nearest exit. Personnel that fail to report to an exit are effectively unrecoverable and will be declared KIA.

Description: SCP-1702 is a species of apian humanoids consisting of a hive with a single fertile queen and several hundred sterile workers. SCP-1702 specimens have an appearance analogous to normal humans with the notable exception of several prominent apian structures, including antennae extending from their heads and chitinous skin along their backs and limbs. SCP-1702 also have similar internal physiology with the notable addition of a compound stomach with a chamber capable of processing organic material and raw minerals into a substance resembling human bone that can then be regurgitated and used in hive construction and repairs.

- SCP-1702-1 is the queen, a large fertile female approximately

2.1 m in length and the only member of SCP-1702 capable of reproduction, typically laying up to thirty (30) eggs per day. Highly intelligent, SCP-1702-1 is capable of communicating with personnel in a previously unknown dialect of French and has proven highly cooperative as well as being the source of most of our knowledge regarding SCP-1702's behavior and hive mechanics.

- SCP-1702-2 are male specimens which are only present during the beginning of a mating cycle and have only been encountered once while in Foundation containment (See Incident 1702-05). SCP-1702-2 appear to be only minimally intelligent and did not respond to attempts to communicate by Foundation personnel. At the end of the mating cycle, all SCP-1702-2 specimens were systematically driven away from the hive or killed.
- SCP-1702-3 are sterile female workers, currently approximately three hundred and forty (340) in number, responsible for construction and cleaning of the hive's physical structure and nurturing young. SCP-1702-3 also tend to SCP-1702-1 and are responsible for feeding, cleaning, grooming and inducing egg-laying in the queen. SCP-1702-3 appear to be highly intelligent and capable of complex problem solving and logistics but appear to have vestigial vocal cords and have not responded to attempts to communicate. SCP-1702-3 only have a lifespan of approximately five (5) years.

SCP-1702 was first discovered in the Paris catacombs circa 1944 by members of the French resistance during World War II, who were able to broker safe passage through SCP-1702's hive in return for living German prisoners of war. SCP-1702 was re-discovered in 19 , after which a Foundation containment team was able to convince SCP-1702-1 to relocate to Bio-Containment Site 63, citing the effect of urban expansion on its environment and the possibility of being discovered. It is not known at this time whether French government officials were aware of SCP-1702's existence in the intervening time period.

Addendum 1702-01: Researcher Note (translated from French)

SCP-1702-1 has proven a challenge to communicate with. Aside from its unusual dialect, it is also in a constant state of incoherence and delirium consistent with intoxication which I suspect to be a side effect of the pheromones that it is constantly exposed to. On its own, SCP-1702-1 does nothing but wander the hive and must be guided by its workers whenever its eggs are needed.

Despite these issues, SCP-1702-1 has nonetheless been a valuable resource and provided important insight into itself and its hive. I also believe that it may consider me to be a "friend" at this stage, and I may be able to leverage that trust.

Dr. M. Colette
Senior Researcher

Addendum 1702-02: Researcher Note (translated from French)

Despite extensive experimentation, it appears that SCP-1702 requires a minimum of human biological material to reproduce properly; attempts at limiting SCP-1702 to strictly non-human material resulted in the birth of unhealthy workers and caused considerable distress to the hive as a whole.

At the insistence of SCP-1702-1 and with Oversight approval, SCP-1702 is to be provided a new diet as outlined in Document 1702-06, which is to consist of no less than 5% human biological material processed from [REDACTED] and, only if absolutely necessary, terminated Class D personnel.

Dr. M. Colette
Senior Researcher

Addendum 1702-03: Incident Report 1702-05

On / / , during contact conducted by four (4) personnel including Dr. Colette and Dr. , SCP-1702-1 reportedly entered a state of lucidity, during which it suddenly pleaded with personnel to be

rescued from its hive. SCP-1702-3 specimens tending to SCP-1702-1 then began to enter an aggressive state, which prompted Oversight to terminate proceedings. Dr. and Agent were able to escape containment unharmed, but Dr. Colette and Agent were unable to escape the containment area and were subsequently declared KIA.

A camera carried by Agent continued to transmit audiovisual data for approximately 2 minutes and 17 seconds before being cut off. Footage recorded showed SCP-1702-1 apparently being attacked and torn apart by SCP-1702-3 specimens while screaming in pain.

Addendum 1702-04: Incident Report 1702-06

For a period of approximately thirty five (35) days following Incident 1702-05, SCP-1702 remained highly aggressive and resisted all attempts by personnel to enter its hive. After SCP-1702 calmed down sufficiently for safe passage, two (2) armed and armored personnel were dispatched into SCP-1702's containment area to investigate.

Personnel reported that not only did they locate SCP-1702-1, but the queen appeared to be unharmed. Recorded footage indicates that while the queen has the exact same appearance, behavior and personality, SCP-1702-1 no longer has any memory or recollection of events prior to Incident 1702-05.

Addendum 1702-05: Researcher Note

> Just as in nature, SCP-1702's queen appears to be a prisoner of the hive. So long as she is perfect and productive, the workers will pamper and protect her, but the moment she becomes "damaged", they will turn on and replace her. To the best of our knowledge this is not the same queen any more, just a replacement crafted to the same "perfect ideal" that the hive expects and requires. That the tissue sample the containment team managed to procure shows a DNA match for Dr. Colette only reinforces this theory.

Dr.
Senior Researcher

« SCP-1701 | SCP-1702 | SCP-1703 »

SCP-1703: Slightly Radioactive Lightbulb

Item #: SCP-1703

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1703 may be kept in a 35cm x 35cm x 35cm fiberglass cube with walls at least 8mm thick that is padded with a thick layer of black industrial foam on the outside. The interior of the cube is to be painted black with an opaque paint. The cube may be opened and closed with a metallic hinge mechanism. It may be kept locked with a simple combination lock and stored in secure storage among other Safe SCPs. X-ray analysis may be conducted on the object at any time, as long as it remains within the box, and the box is not opened. Experiments which involve removing SCP-1703 from its container require approval from the Site Director.

Description: SCP-1703 is similar in appearance to a lit 60W incandescent light bulb. It was recovered from the wreckage of Cold Springs Fitness Centre following Incident 1703-1. An employee of the club that was absent during Incident 1703-1 reported that the object was already noted among the staff for being apparently impossible to turn off, but this was attributed to faulty wiring rather than any anomalous properties. Due to the object being located in a high-traffic area, a decision was made to leave it alone until it burned out.

Despite its appearance, SCP-1703 is not a light bulb at all as it seems to lack any visible filament. Access to electricity has no observable effect on its function. The source of its glow is a walnut-shaped core which has been determined to emit small amounts of radiation across the whole electromagnetic spectrum, the strongest being in the visible light range. SCP-1703 weighs exactly as much as an ordinary light bulb of its size without filament. Little else is known about it at this time as it is difficult to determine the core's features and composition without destructive testing. *Site Director's*

note: Attempts to remove the core from inside its hull are expressly prohibited at this time.

SCP-1703's anomalous effect acts on most solid and opaque objects illuminated directly by its visible light for at least 3 minutes and 17 seconds; materials transparent to visible light seem to be immune. Affected objects undergo a 2-week period within which they will lose up to 20% of their weight, despite not actually losing any mass. Approx. once every six months, SCP-1703's glow rapidly intensifies into a brief, intense flash. All objects caught in the flash that were previously affected by SCP-1703 appear to become inversely affected by gravity — they "fall upwards", accelerating and reaching terminal velocity as a regular object of a similar mass would in free-fall. Due to being repelled by all gravitational fields, such objects eventually leave Earth's atmosphere and the Solar System.

SCP-1703 is completely immune to its own effect.

> Incident 1703-1 - Site Inspection
>
> *Compiled by Agent Fisher, minutes after object recovery.*
>
> Cold Springs Fitness Centre is located 3km east of , . It is approximately 500m away from the main road, surrounded by trees. The privacy of the location as well as rumours of unnaturally rapid strength growth contributed to a recent surge in its popularity; records show that in the last month, the number of active subscriptions had increased by 45%.
>
> Initial readings show trace amounts of gamma radiation; the soil appears to be the source. Testing indicates that the air is unusually dust-free compared to surrounding areas.
>
> Much of the curbside around the club is disturbed due to the uprooting of a large number of trees. The displaced plants, in various states of destruction, are either lying in the parking lot or floating 20-30 centimetres in the air.

(semi-buoyant objects blown away from the Incident Site by wind have to date been recovered and catalogued as SCP-1703-0001 through . Clean-up efforts ongoing.) Pavement in the parking lot appears to have been torn off in rectangular strips. Areas of destruction outside the club are consistent with the positions of windows, and SCP-1703's projected radiation through those windows from where it was originally installed as a light fixture. The destruction radius extends to approximately meters from the object, although its electromagnetic radiation stays visible and coherent over much longer distances. A circle can be drawn around the incident location, connecting the farthest points of SCP-1703's effect.

Most of the club's ceiling is missing. Intact beams show signs of metal fatigue, suggesting that the ceiling quickly "sagged" upwards, and then was torn out. Walls are partially destroyed; those that previously had some object obscuring them from a direct line of sight with SCP-1703 remain intact. Interestingly, while some windows have shattered from the physical forces following weight reversal of the surrounding architecture, they are all present and have not been affected by SCP-1703.

The majority of the club's training equipment is also missing. A few devices "hang off" exposed beams and support structures that prevent them from "falling" into the sky. These are identified as being the most significant sources of residual gamma-radiation in the area.

The staff cafeteria seems to be the least damaged room in the building, where a salad table had been prepared. The cutlery and dishes, food, and the table are affixed to the ceiling. Glasses and drinks are broken and spilled over the floor. All objects on the ceiling emit trace gamma radiation.

The front door — made of glass — appears to have been

deformed during structural shocks such that it became impossible to open. An approx. 30cm x 50cm hole in the door has been made by an object thrown from the inside, as evidenced by broken glass pieces scattered outside. Pieces of clothing, tissue, and blood trailing upwards from the hole indicate that someone attempted to leave the already partially destroyed building through it.

No survivors have been found. persons were detected in Earth's upper stratosphere gradually accelerating away from the planet, accounting for 86% of the attending club members and staff. The only creature, living or otherwise, recovered from the incident site was a dog that had been tied outside the front door, identified as belonging to a regular at the club. It was kept earth-bound, and was eventually strangled, by its leash.

« SCP-1702 | SCP-1703 | SCP-1704 »

SCP-1704: Finished Business

Item #: SCP-1704

Object Class: Euclid-numen

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1704 is to be kept in a 15m x 15m x 6m, humidity-controlled containment chamber at Site 23's Large Object Wing. All disappearances and remanifestations of SCP-1704 must be recorded, as well as all interactions between personnel and SCP-1704-1. Experimentation with or interaction with SCP-1704 requires permission from Dr. Galluzzo. Additionally, personnel requesting access to SCP-1704 for work related to Project Orpheus-30 must report directly to Liaison Barrett and Site Director Eriksson.

Ear protection is to be made available to personnel assigned to SCP-1704.

Description: SCP-1704 is an approximately 9m x 5.5m x 3.5m structure composed of animate, fully conscious human skeletons (hereby SCP-1704-1). The structure disappears and remanifests[1] at irregular intervals; each time, the identity, arrangement, and exact number of SCP-1704-1 change.

Approximately 240 (± 30) fully intact skeletons compose the bulk of SCP-1704, the remainder being bones and bone fragments, along with a cementing material composed primarily of bone dust that holds the structure's shape. Instances of SCP-1704-1 have limited mobility and, provided that their jawbones are intact, vocal communication,[2] despite the lack of any muscles or organs that would be necessary for these activities. Separation of any section of SCP-1704 from the main mass has resulted in the cessation of all anomalous activity from the removed material, including demanifestation.

All instances of SCP-1704-1 are capable of communication in at

least one language, and those interviewed have been able to provide identities and personal information consistent with a person who has died within the past sixty years. Further commonalities between all interviewed members of SCP-1704-1 have been identified:

- The subject was sixty-eight years of age or older at time of death.
- The subject was a practicing member of an organized religion for at least thirty years and at the subject's time of death.
- The subject had no history of drug abuse, sexual activity, or violence outside of what they believed to be the prescribed limits of their chosen religion.
- The subject and their immediate family had no outstanding debts or obligations that were expected to cause significant financial distress at the time of the subject's death.
- The subject died of natural causes that were not attributable to environmental factors.
- At time of death, the subject felt contented with their life, had close relationships with all members of its extended family, and considered themselves ready to die.

Instances of SCP-1704-1 claim to recall events after their death and prior to incorporation into SCP-1704. While the exact imagery and sequence of events varies between subjects, all accounts involve the subject approaching a state which approximated their belief in the afterlife before being denied access by a hostile entity.[3] This is frequently depicted as an act of envy or revenge. Subjects have identical recollections of being turned into a skeletal state and being deposited in and connected to SCP-1704 while inside an apparently featureless area. Those that have been interviewed on multiple occasions report returning to this area during times which SCP-1704 has demanifested, where other portions of SCP-1704 will be replaced or reorganized.

Typically, instances of SCP-1704-1 express feelings of hopelessness, confusion, and doubt, and are often reluctant to communicate with Foundation personnel or other SCP-1704-1. Subjects will often obsess over the details of their life, frequently questioning whether some unidentified "unfinished business" was

responsible for their incorporation into SCP-1704.

Members of SCP-1704-1 uniformly report intense physical pain and discomfort resulting from a combination of high sensitivity to atmospheric conditions (particularly humidity and temperature), highly limited mobility, and the weight of the rest of SCP-1704. Due to this and the aforementioned psychological stress experienced by SCP-1704-1, distressed vocalizations are considered normal behavior.

Personnel with Clearance 4-1704 or higher (including those working on Project Orpheus-30) should consult Drs. Sanmugasunderam and O'Cruadhlaoich for theories regarding the exact nature and origin of SCP-1704.

Addendum: SCP-1704 was recovered from a Global Occult Coalition facility in Karlsruhe, Germany, in December 2012, along with three other items later given Special Containment Procedures and fourteen classified as Anomalous.[4] The Foundation was alerted to an XN-class Interdimensional Breach scenario in progress and provided relevant expertise (see Document 792-1704 for details), along with thirty-six Class D personnel. It was determined that extraction of a number of items (including SCP-1704) from the breach was necessary for full containment.

Addendum: Three instances of SCP-1704-1 have claimed identities consistent with persons who were listed as missing since the recovery of SCP-1704. Review of relevant GOC documents shows that these disappearances are consistent with the known activities and abilities of KTE-4821-Grey-Light (see Joint SCP-GOC File 4-261). In light of this, research regarding KTE-4821-Grey-Light has been incorporated into Project Orpheus-30, and SCP-1704's documentation is slated for additional updates.

Footnotes
1. That is to say, it ceases to exist in this reality and later resumes its existence.
2. Instances of SCP-1704-1 communicate with voices appropriate for their stated identity.
3. This entity has never been identified by the subjects — physical descriptions vary, but rarely correlate with any real, fictional, or

mythological entity with which the subject is familiar.
4. See documentation on Project Orpheus-30 and Joint SCP-GOC File 4-261 for further information.

« SCP-1703 | SCP-1704 | SCP-1705 »

SCP-1705: A Collection of Bones

Item #: SCP-1705

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1705 and SCP-1705-A are to be kept in Containment Lockers #115 through #246 at Site 23. Assembly of and direct contact with SCP-1705 and SCP-1705-B is restricted to D-Class personnel and must be presided over by two Level 3 personnel at all times. All instances of SCP-1705-A are to be photographed and filed appropriately in Cabinet #533 of the Records Room of Site 23. Personnel are to refer to the photographs of SCP-1705-A for reference in testing rather than the tablets themselves if possible.

Description: SCP-1705 is a collection of 2,507 bones of various origin and composition. Many instances of SCP-1705 are identical in shape and size. All instances have been physically altered with notches and protrusions for the apparent purpose of accommodating separate instances of SCP-1705.

These bones can be assembled in a variety of ways by following diagramming that is etched onto instances of SCP-1705-A. When assembled according to the diagrams, SCP-1705 instances will begin to rapidly produce tissues that act to create usable tools, machines, and inventions, forming an instance of SCP-1705-B.[1] Foundation-produced materials attempting to imitate SCP-1705 have had no effect when assembled in a manner consistent with instances of SCP-1705.

SCP-1705-A is a series of stone tablets diagramming pictorial instructions on assembling SCP-1705. The tablets depict instances of SCP-1705 of particular shape, without marks that could be used to identify a specific bone; as such, any instance of SCP-1705 matching the depiction can be substituted into the design. There are currently 142 107[2] instances of SCP-1705-A contained by the

Foundation. Instances of SCP-1705-A are not inherently anomalous.

SCP-1705-B-001 through SCP-1705-B-142 refer to the constructs created by assembling SCP-1705 instances correctly according to an SCP-1705-A instance. All instances are composed of tissues normally found in terrestrial fauna.[3] All modifications done to an instance of SCP-1705-B constructed using a specific subset of SCP-1705 appear to remain over time and do not change after repeated disassemblies and reconstruction. Such examples of this include damage to an iteration of SCP-1705, graffiti, and bodily fluids.

SCP-1705 and SCP-1705-A were recovered on 14/06/2000 at at 39.7 N. 11.5 E by Mobile Task Force Sigma-5 (aka "Sinkronized Swimmers") in the Mediterranean Sea. All objects were found on the seabed, with approximately 350 instances of SCP-1705 and 250 instances of SCP-1705-A deemed unusable or illegible. Ruins resembling structures similar to those of the first century Roman Empire were prevalent at the site of recovery, but deemed irretrievable. Among the debris found at the location were numerous excerpts of writing in a currently unknown language. Foundation linguistics experts are currently working on translation. The Foundation currently speculates that an ancient civilization originally native to the area of discovery constructed and utilized all known instances of SCP-1705.

Test Log-1705-Upsilon: The following is a amended testing log of the various forms of SCP-1705-B constructed by following the diagramming on SCP-1705-A instances.

SCP-1705-B	Apparent Function of Results	Researcher Notes
SCP-1705-B-054	Fountain	The anomaly produces a currently unknown liquid continually at a rate of 4L per minute, which is collected in a basin that is able to hold approximately 12L of liquid at a time. The

		liquid has been revealed to be highly addictive and toxic.
SCP-1705-B-071	Unknown Incendiary device	Given the apparent superficial similarities of SCP-1705-B-071 through SCP-1705-B-088, testing will be done to discover the function of all three. SCP-1705-071 has been determined to be an incendiary explosive. Due to the greater proportion of the materials of these instances in comparison to the remainder of SCP-1705, the Foundation has deduced that SCP-1705-B-071 through SCP-1705-B-088 were originally designed to be easy to make and readily replaceable. SCP-1705-B-071 is activated by noises louder than 90 dB. When exposed to such conditions, SCP-1705-B-071 ignites for approximately 7 seconds, then explodes, often destroying its composite materials in

		the process. Usage of an instance SCP-1705-B-071 typically damages the instances of SCP-1705 that comprise, rendering those bones and that instance of SCP-1705-B-071 unusable.
SCP-1705-B-090	Communications Device	SCP-1705-B-090 appears to be constructed in a way that mimics a humanoid CNS. The device is approximately 1m by 0.5 m by 1.75 m. Attached to SCP-1705-B-090 is an input device and a module for housing recorded media. The front of the device itself houses a screen, which is assumed to project the media onto the screen; however, at the time of writing, no currently viewable media is available for the device. Multiple instances of SCP-1705-B-090 are able to communicate between each other.
SCP-1705-B-099	Sedative	The anomaly appears to be a spherical object with roughly circular openings and

		a slow-burning fuse approximately 0.5m long made out of lipids. The testing of the interior has revealed marijuana resin coating the interior of the construct.
SCP-1705-B-121 through SCP-1705-B-142	Unknown See Test Log-1705-Chi	All objects appear to be too large to construct within the confines of Site 53 at the time. Research is postponed on these instances until a suitable location is decided on.

Test Log-1705-Chi: A suitable location was found to be appropriate for the apparent size for testing SCP-1705-B-121 through SCP-1705-B-142 at Area 14.

SCP-1705-B	Apparent Function of Results	Researcher Notes
SCP-1705-B-121	Temple	SCP-1705-B-121 appears to be a place for religious observation. It can be speculated that the idolistic figures depicted near the entrance of the construct are what this civilization worshipped. Furthermore, the structure appears to have been desecrated with graffiti depicting

		obscene and lewd activities, as well as fragments from what can be assumed to be instances of SCP-1705-B-071 embedded in the various parts of the wall.
SCP-1705-B-122 through SCP-1705-B-142	Homes	All instances of SCP-1705-B-122 through SCP-1705-B-142 appear to be housing units for the SCP-1705 civilization. Each building is equipped with an instance of SCP-1705-B-054 in some way, often attached to receptacles that store any overflow. Instances of SCP-1705-B-090 have been found in the majority of the homes with accompanying media. When shown through the screen of SCP-1705-B-090, the media depict subjects adorned with attire similar to that of the ancient Roman Empire during the first century engaging in various displays of power[4].

Addendum-1705-Psi: On 04/06/2001, during a secondary

exploration of the seabed where SCP-1705 was originally discovered, Foundation agents recovered two additional instances of SCP-1705-A and proceeded to assemble SCP-1705 instances in accordance with the diagrams.

SCP-1705-B	Apparent Function of Results	Researcher Notes
SCP-1705-B-143	Meeting Hall	SCP-1705-B-143 manifested with assorted flyers posted along all the walls, all of which apparently displayed similar messages. The majority of the flyers were written in several languages currently unknown to the Foundation; however, researchers were able to locate versions of these flyers written in Latin and Greek. The majority of the text revealed the location they were recovered from to be called "Island of Atlas."
SCP-1705-B-090-1	Video Recordings	SCP-1705-B-090-1 are a series of video recordings that are playable via instances of SCP-1705-B-090. The language spoken in the video are is currently unidentified, but appear to be a composite of spoken Greek, Latin, and several unknown

	languages. See Video Log-1705-Omega for details.

Video Log-1705-Omega:

00:00 - Scene shows the remnants of a battlefield, focusing on a group of men standing on innumerable corpses. All persons are armed with various weaponry that appear to be SCP-1705-B instances and stand tall. In the background, unknown instances of SCP-1705-B roughly resembling tanks move across the field.
00:13 - Pans to shot of smaller, younger group of male individuals sitting of to the side, laughing and carelessly handling their weapons.
00:17 - Pans back to the larger group. Most of the group is now laughing at a few of the men, who in turn appear to be embarrassed.
00:20 - Picture freezes and fades to grayscale. A voice begins speaking.
00:25 - Video shows the men that were previously laughed at speaking angrily to the younger group. The younger group are all frantically moving around and putting belonging in sacks.
00:32 - All of the younger group are shown on a boat arriving on an island. The island is inhabited entirely by young males, who greet the arrivals by handing them glasses full of what appears to be the liquid from SCP-1705-B-054 and drink heavily before being escorted to a location identified as SCP-1705-B-121.
00:48 - Scene is now at night. All boys are shouting, throwing instances of SCP-1705-B-099, and watching them explode in the night. The video shifts focus from the boys to the explosions.
00:57 - Fade to scene of the men that were previously speaking angrily. All men are smiling and greeting women. Camera fades to black after focusing on a specific laughing couple. A ten character long series of Roman numerals flashes on the screen for ten seconds following.

00:00 - Scene appears to be a training ground. A man and boy are shown. The boy waves towards the viewer and the man strikes the boy on the back of the head and points off-screen.
00:03 - Video pans to where the man pointed. There appears to be a featureless humanoid attached to the ground by a long stake. The man hands the boy a spear and speaks to him, pointing at the humanoid with the spear.
00:08 - Boy attempts to throw the spear at the figure; the spear fails to reach it. Laughter is heard.
00:10 - Man strikes the boy again, takes the weapon out of his hand, and begins shouting at him. The boy starts crying.
00:13 - Man waves a flyer in the face of the boy. The view zooms in and reveal it is identical ones found in SCP-1705-B-143.
00:17 - Boy continues crying as man escorts him towards a vehicle and they get in.
00:24 to 23:45 - Driving. The environment appears typical of that found in the area of the Mediterranean Sea during the first century. Neither party speaks during the trip.
23:46 - Man and boy gets out of the car. Video follows the boy as he walks to a boat. Camera pans back over to the man. Man smiles, nods, and gets back into the vehicle. Video ends.

Footnotes
1. See Test Log-1705-Upsilon for an abridged list of SCP-1705-B instances.
2. 35 instances of SCP-1705-A were lost during testing of SCP-1705-B-071. Testing must not continue in the presence of tablets to ensure the greatest possible retainment of SCP-1705-A instances.
3. Notable examples of this include the use of keratin for walls and lipids for fuels.
4. Notable examples of these displays include excessive drinking from SCP-1705-B-054, sitting in a roughly circular formation and passing SCP-1705-B-099 around, and wrestling.

SCP-1706: Eater of Dreams

Item #: SCP-1706

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1706 is to be kept at Site-441 in a storage chamber unless being tested. Site-441 has been specifically constructed to house SCP-1706. On-site staff are to number no fewer than 6 at any time. As on-site personnel have not requested transference and/or leave, there is currently no need to maintain personnel on standby. Class-D personnel are not to be present on-site due to safety concerns.

Personnel remaining on-site are subject to weekly examinations to ensure consistency in respective fields of study. Any personnel suffering significant discrepancies are to be administered amnestics as necessary and re-assigned for a period of 6 - 22 months. Additionally, the Site-441 cafeteria is to be stocked with nutritional vitamins and supplements and pre-cooked meals to maintain health and regular eating habits for all personnel.

Description: SCP-1706 is a DVD of an unaired pilot episode of a science-fiction show entitled "Eater of Dreams", filmed at an unknown date between 1987 and 1991 and transferred onto DVD from another medium[1].

The episode follows a group of seven people living in a single apartment complex in New York City in the midst of an unspecified city-wide crisis. The individuals interact with a variety of civilian and government officials and military personnel asking questions regarding a group of individuals called "Eaters", who are described as being "vampiric" and "cannibalistic", leaving others around them apparently confused, "listless and lethargic". It is not specified how this is achieved.

A major plot point appears to be how the "Eaters" are able to gain

access to restricted areas and individuals. Over the course of the episode, several people unrelated to the seven protagonists appear on screen, sometimes in various stages of undress, interacting with others in the background, while never being acknowledged by the individuals they interact with.

The episode concludes with one of the original seven individuals addressing the camera, delivering a rambling, incoherent monologue directly addressing the viewers. Contents of monologue are logged below.

SCP-1706 itself causes a series of mental effects[2] on all sapient beings within a minimum 2 m radius, often manifesting in the form of physical alterations to individuals' brain chemistry. In an absence of individuals within its vicinity, SCP-1706's area of effect expands. While the effects have varied from person to person, distinct patterns have emerged in much of the affected individuals. The effects begin to subside following a period of 4 days of non-exposure to SCP-1706.

- **A** 62% of those exposed experience alterations in memory and knowledge of their surroundings, including misunderstanding of previously well-understood slang, incorrect recollection of recent historical events, and selective loss of memory, experiences, and learned skills. In rare cases, these can be partly or completely replaced by previously unknown skills and experiences, along with corresponding memory of the individual having learned, studied, or acquired said skills and/or experiences.
- **B** 11% of those exposed experience sudden mood disorders, often characterized by inappropriate emotions[3].
- **C** 9% of those exposed exhibit symptoms of catatonic schizophrenia, marked largely by a sharp decline in physical activity during off-hours.
- **D** 8% of those exposed report no unusual effects. Despite this, **D** affected individuals have been reported by others as having been substantially changed or altered by SCP-1706. Similar reports of unease and "wrongness" with **D** individuals have been reported by off-site personnel. This effect subsides following non-exposure.

Transcript of monologue delivered by character "Rick" (Note: As the character "Rick" speaks, the camera briefly pans over to a group of between 30 and 40 people standing motionless along a sidewalk. The "Eaters" are seen avoiding the camera as it pans across them.)

"I think… funny, how you 'think'… I think it's pretty obvious who the real dreamers are here. It's pleasure, indeed. Yeah? When you *can* do it, when you *want* to do something. You do it. You *could* do things… but *will* you do them? What's the motivation?

"Do you want it? Do you need it? Animals need. If animals had free food, no goals, not a care in the world, they'd probably stand around all day twitching. You don't get a party for doing 'just enough'. Needs nothing… wants nothing…

"I don't like that. 'Achievements are like drugs', what kind of example is that? What you want and what you desire can't always be the same thing. That doesn't stop them, though. Dreams are like drugs. Dreams are tasty, too. I'd have my fill if I could, too. They're delicate, dreams, of course. I'm not hungry either, fella. Not yet. It's gotta go somewhere until then.

"Didn't you ever wanna be a rock star? A fire-naut? A police officer? Hope they live next door to you. Maybe they'll let you be one for a day.

"It smells, it looks and tastes and feels and isn't. Why does it hurt if it's supposed to be good for you? There is no God but God and God is a God of rigidity, structure, routine, religion, pharmaceuticals, poultry, mist, and might. *Necessity*… there's a God you can eat.

"I think it's pretty obvious who the real dreamers are here. How do you eat God? Does it taste good? Does it smell? Does it feel squishy? Is it or isn't it? Dreams… it's not the same without them, but we can get through this together, me and all of you. Tune in for next week."

Incident-30-A: On 11/14/2014, Site-441 failed to respond to routine security check with Site- . At 03:26, Site- security remotely accessed Site-441's surveillance system. Video showed on-site personnel largely immobile or otherwise unresponsive to their surroundings, in some cases engaging in repetitive actions (such as arranging papers, stocking and re-stocking offices, and gesticulating in the cafeteria and restrooms). Additionally, unknown figures were observed entering Site-441, breaching containment. The individuals numbered between 4 and 7, both male and female, and appear to follow set paths through the building, culminating in SCP-1706's containment area before exiting.

Follow-up interviews indicate personnel were unaware of such occurrences. Security reported no unusual activity during the incident, although they could not account for the failure to respond to the routine check, nor the presence of non-essential personnel awake during off-hours.

Review of prior security footage indicate this event has repeated itself on a nightly basis, despite routine security checks. On-site security have addressed the issue, and following review and updated security check-ins from Site- , no further containment breaches have occurred as of / /20 . Information regarding the actions taken is restricted to personnel assigned to SCP-1706. Personnel have not requested medical attention and/or time off due to sleep deprivation.

Addendum: Remote-access of Site-441 surveillance systems confirm the absence of unauthorized individuals, but have seen no change in the behavior of on-site personnel. Personnel have been interviewed on the continuing recurrence and can fully account for the events, indicating no loss of consciousness or awareness during these events. Medical evaluations have shown no signs of insomnia, sleep apnea, and negligible levels of fatigue, stress, and anxiety.

Contacting Site-441 personnel during these occurrences is successful in ending them, but has not been successful in preventing future occurrences.

Footnotes
1. Certain actors appearing in the production have been contacted

by Foundation personnel and confirm the veracity of the footage shown to them. However, due to the low budget of the production and disorganized filming schedule, few could account for details regarding the show's plot, nor the identity of much of the crewmembers present during filming.
2. These effects appear to have been triggered upon initial playback of SCP-1706, between 04/15 and 06/30/20 , prior to containment
3. For example, an individual may experience revulsion at the idea of caring for a physically ill loved one, or find humor in descriptions of graphic sexual violence

« SCP-1705 | SCP-1706 | SCP-1707 »

SCP-1707: New Skin

Item #: SCP-1707

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Each SCP-1707 colony is to be kept in a monitored containment cell under Biosafety Level 3 conditions. A minimum of two (2) mature and stable colonies, hosted by domesticated pigs (*Sus domesticus*), are to be retained at all times. At least one (1) additional colony is to be maintained for the purpose of experimentation. Humans are not to be used to host SCP-1707 colonies without the approval of both the Senior Researcher and the Site Director.

In the event of a containment breach by an unhosted colony, all personnel save the duty biothreat recontainment team are to evacuate the area. A suitable host organism is to be used by the duty team to lure the colony back into containment. If a hosted colony breaches containment, standard protocols for the host species shall be in effect.

Under no circumstances are any SCP-1707 colonies to be terminated without explicit written approval from the Senior Researcher.

Description: SCP-1707 is a type of collective organism composed of a mass of creatures, individually designated SCP-1707-A, that resemble various different annelids and helminths. In particular, all SCP-1707-A specimens are between 5 and 30 mm in length and possess distinctive mouthparts (see attached image).

In isolation, SCP-1707 forms a flattened mass up to approximately 4-5 cm thick. A colony in this state will conserve movement until it detects a suitable host, at which time it will begin to move at up to 0.5 m/s towards its target.[1] SCP-1707 colonies consistently prefer sapient targets. Studies to understand these mechanisms are

ongoing.

The first few SCP-1707-A to contact the host's epidermis will administer a fast-acting paralytic agent via their mouthparts.[2] Each SCP-1707-A creature will then seek out epidermal tissue to burrow through and consume before anchoring themselves in the host's dermal layer. The rest of the colony will follow suit, consuming approx 20 cm^2 of skin per second until the target's entire epidermal layer has been replaced by a dense covering of SCP-1707. This process may only be interrupted by destruction of unattached portions of the colony.

When established on a host, SCP-1707 demonstrates no anomalous secondary effects. For the host, secondary physical effects of increased nutrition requirement and a higher chance of transdermal infection manifest as expected. These factors tend to lead to the host's lifespan being comparatively short. Under controlled conditions, however, hosted SCP-1707 colonies can be kept alive and healthy for an extended period.

Upon the death of a host, SCP-1707 enters its reproductive phase, rapidly consuming soft tissues of the corpse. During this stage, individual SCP-1707-A specimens will reproduce in a manner similar to that of known species they resemble, albeit at a greatly accelerated rate. The whole process leads to the colony roughly tripling in size. As such, the new iteration is capable of attaching itself to larger host organisms.

At the time of writing, several infestations are maintained:

SCP-1707-0 and SCP-1707-1: Two (2) domestic pigs
SCP-1707-2: One (1) white-tail deer
SCP-1707-3: One (1) Cape buffalo
SCP-1707-4: One (1) Norwegian rat
SCP-1707-5: One (1) human, formerly Agent , infested by SCP-1707 during initial discovery and containment
SCP-1707-6-xxiv: One (1) human, D-class, infested subsequent to containment

There is no known way to cure or mitigate an SCP-1707 infestation. Any attempts at forced removal result in the death of the host within

five (5) hours regardless of medical treatment. The reasons for this are a subject of ongoing study.[3]

Note: Due to the psychological effect of SCP-1707 infestation on a human host, any such hosts are to be continuously monitored to reduce the chance of unauthorized termination.

Ethics Committee. Level 3 and above only.

Selected Excerpts: SCP-1707-5 post-containment interviews

1.
Time since infestation: One (1) day
Interviewer: Researcher P. Dimaccio[4]

Dimaccio: Hey, . It's Paul. Can you hear me? This thing workin'?
[pause]
Dimaccio: ?
Agent : Yeah. Yeah, I can hear you.
Dimaccio: So I heard what happened. I had to come right over here. They won't fuckin' let me in, though. You know how it is.
[pause]
Agent : Appreciate it, man.
Dimaccio: How do you feel?
[no audio for several seconds]
Agent : Like I'm covered in freakin' worms.
Dimaccio: Hah! Seriously, man. How do you feel?
Agent : Uh… I can't feel much on my.. I mean, like, where my skin used to be. Kinda numb.
[pause]
Agent : How come I can still talk? They're not on my lips or nothin'?
Dimaccio: They, ah, they they mostly left your mouth alone. We don't know why yet. Maybe 'cause it's a different kinda skin.
Agent : Why don't they get squished?

Dimaccio: Sorry, man, what?
Agent [redacted]: Like, the ones on my back and shit. They don't get squished from lyin' on em.
Dimaccio: Well, I don't know. I guess that's what we have to find out, right?
[no audio for several seconds]
Agent [redacted]: Paulie?
Dimaccio: Yeah?
Agent [redacted]: Why don't they get squished?

2.
Time since infestation: One (1) week
Interviewer: Dr M. Xiao

Dr Xiao: Agent [redacted] ?
[pause]
Dr Xiao: This is Dr Mei Xiao from the biocon analysis group.
Agent [redacted]: Sure you ain't Jenny from the block?
[several seconds of Agent [redacted] 's laughter]
[pause]
Dr Xiao: Um. Sorry, Agent [redacted] , I'm afraid not.
Agent [redacted]: I bet you got some questions for me, huh? Now I turned into my very own skip?
Dr Xiao: Well, I do have some questions. But you should know that we haven't classified you, personally, as an SCP object.
Agent [redacted]: I knew that already. Know why?
[pause]
Agent [redacted]: I can read your mind now. Thanks to this shit.
Dr Xiao: Can you tell me—
Agent [redacted]: Jeez! I'm just screwin' with ya!
[several seconds of Agent [redacted] 's laughter]
Agent [redacted]: Ah, jeez… Okay, doc. Fire away.
[pause]
Dr Xiao: Okay. Let's start with simple things. How's the temperature in here? Do you feel cold or warm right now?

Agent : Uh, it's kinda… so, I mean, I can feel that, but it's all… numbed. I don't get it, 'cause when they were…
[pause]
Agent : When they got me, it sure as hell wasn't numb then.
Dr Xiao: Can you feel? I mean, do you still have a sense of touch?
Agent : Kinda. Same thing. It's numb, but I can still sort of feel somethin'. I don't even feel anythin' much when I lie or walk on 'em.
[pause]
Agent : So, when are you gonna get these things off of me, anyway? Paulie told me you were gonna work it out with some D's.
Dr Xiao: Well, we're getting there. We need more time to understand how to remove the infestation safely. I'm sorry it's not as fast as we'd like.
[no audio for several seconds]
Agent : Yeah. Well… yeah. You just keep tryin', though.
[no audio for several seconds]
Agent : You keep tryin'.

3.
Time since infestation: Two (2) weeks
Interviewer: Researcher P. Dimaccio

Agent : So, I mean, it's been nice to get a freakin' real bed in here, even though I can't really feel much difference.
Dimaccio: Glad you like it. I told 'em to give you a king-size for your fat ass, but they wouldn't.
Agent : Hah.
[pause]
Agent : Should be a lot fatter.
Dimaccio: How do you mean?
Agent : You know how much I got to eat

now?
Dimaccio: Something like or calories a day, right?[5]
Agent : You know how much that is?
Dimaccio: Uh… a few days' worth of field [rations]?
Agent : It's a fucking ton of food. Even with all the high-calorie shit they got me eatin'.
Dimaccio: Yeah, I guess it's 'cause of the skip.
Agent : No shit, genius.
[pause]
Agent : They figured out a way to get this shit off me yet?
Dimaccio: Not yet, man. Sorry.
Agent : How many D's they gone through?
[pause]
Dimaccio: Uh… I don't know.
Agent : Yeah, I fucking bet you don't. Don't shit me, Paulie. I know your ass.
Dimaccio: Seriously, , I got no input into that.[6]
Agent : Whatever you say, man.

4.
Time since infestation: One (1) month
Interviewer: Dr M. Xiao

Dr Xiao: Agent ?
[no audio for several seconds]
Dr Xiao: Agent , are you awake?
[no audio for several seconds]
Dr Xiao: Let the record show that Agent appears to be asleep. This is the third interview attempt in which he has—
Agent : You know why I pretend to be fuckin' asleep?
Dr Xiao: I, uh, I—
Agent : Because, an' I don't know if you Nobel Prize winners noticed this, but *fuckin'*

look at me! And you assholes keep wanting to fuck with me but it's as fuckin' simple as this: I got… *this shit*, instead of fuckin' skin! There's no other shit goin' on around here! How come you fuckin' geniuses can't figure that out? How come you can't just fuckin' take this shit off of me and put some skin from some D-class on me or fuckin' whatever?
Dr Xiao: Well, uh, first we have to make sure there are no secondary effects and—
Agent : Yeah, well, how about *this* fuckin' secondary effect: I'm a fuckin' freak!

5.
Time since infestation: Six (6) months
Interviewer: Researcher P. Dimaccio

Dimaccio: ?
[no audio for several seconds]
Agent : Skip-1707-5.
Dimaccio: What?
Agent : That's me now, right? That's me. Ess See Pee Seventeen Oh-Seven Five. I heard some asshole callin' me that the other day when they left the comm open on accident.
Dimaccio: Bullshit. You're Field Agent from the fuckin' Grinders. I don't give a fuck what those assholes think.[7]
Agent : So… what are one, two, three an' four?
Dimaccio: Oh… a buncha animals. Listen, , we need—
Agent : We need, we need, we need. Lemme tell you somethin', Paulie, and it's what *I* need, and what *I* need is for that fuckin' magical miracle fuckin' cure you assholes are workin' on to actually come true one of these fuckin' days, except that's never gonna happen, because six months like this an'

you're probably a lifer, right? Right? Stuck in this fuckin' cell forever, right? Bein' fucking studied? Long term study? Don't even shit me. Don't even try to shit me. I know. I know how we fuckin' do things around here. How many D-class?
[pause]
Dimaccio: Listen, , it's—
Agent : *How many D-class?* How many of 'em do we got in here with this shit on 'em? Why do we gotta keep *me* around?
Dimaccio:: Come on, man, I told you this last time. We ain't got a way to remove it yet without killin' you.
[no audio for several seconds]
Agent : Yeah. I remember.
[pause]
Dimaccio: Aw, come on, that ain't the I remember. You—
Agent : Yeah? Yeah? Maybe that's because the fuckin' *you remember* wasn't a fuckin' *skip*! Maybe that's because I never used to be a fuckin' freak! Get the fuck out of here! Stop bullshitting me! Get the fuck out!
[At this point, Agent picks up a chair from his cell and attempts to strike Researcher Dimaccio. Security rush into the cell. Researcher Dimaccio exits the cell.]

6.
Time since infestation: Seven (7) years
Interviewer: Dr M. Xiao

Dr Xiao: SCP-1707-5, this is Dr Xiao. Can you hear me?
[no audio for approx 30 seconds]
Dr Xiao: I'm not going to be here for long. I have just a few short questions.
[no audio for several seconds]

SCP-1707-5: *[muffled indistinct vocalization] [pause]*
Dr Xiao: First of all, have you noticed any change in sensation over the last six months?
[no audio for approx 30 seconds]
Dr Xiao: 1707-5?
[no audio for approx 30 seconds]
Dr Xiao: Okay. Have you experienced other effects of SCP-1707? Any other symptoms at all?
SCP-1707-5: *[indistinct, unintelligible]*
Dr Xiao: I'm sorry, what was that?
[no audio for approx 30 seconds]
Dr Xiao: Okay… okay. This interview is concluded at 15:44 local time on / /20 . The next interview will be in four—
SCP-1707-5: Where's Paulie?
[no audio for several seconds]
SCP-1707-5: I want Paulie.
Dr Xiao: He… you know he transferred out. He transferred out three years ago.
[no audio for approx two (2) minutes]
Dr Xiao: *[sighs]* Interview is concluded.
[Dr. Xiao leaves the containment cell.]

Footnotes
1. Research has shown detection range to be a function of size of target, with a maximum effective range of approx 700 m.
2. Human hosts report that this agent rapidly and totally inhibits voluntary movement for a period of at least 15 minutes. There is no associated anesthetic effect.
3. For more details, see Document SCP-1707-6-E, experiments 1 through 23.
4. While still a Field Agent, Researcher Dimaccio served as team leader in Agent 's MTF, Theta-90 ("Angle Grinders"), for a period of five years.
5. Researcher Dimaccio designed Agent 's nutrition regimen.
6. At this time, Researcher Dimaccio was acting project lead of Experiment Series SCP-1707-6-E.
7. Researcher Dimaccio was responsible for the classification of

SCP-1707 and subsequent designations of its experimental hosts.

« SCP-1706 | SCP-1707 | SCP-1708 »

SCP-1708: The Hollowed

Item #: SCP-1708

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1708 is located at Containment Site- in the Rocky Mountains, Colorado. SCP-1708 should be contained within a chamber lined with padded material. All requests for communication must be approved by at least two (2) Level 3 personnel.

Description: SCP-1708 is an entity of unknown origin, measuring 3.7 meters in height and weighing approximately 25 kg. The subject is bipedal with fourteen (14) thin limbs: two located at the bottom, each splitting into two tentacle-like appendages; two located at the upper end of the torso ending in points; and four protruding from the back between the shoulder-blades. These four limbs appear to have suffered heavy burn damage, with no observable signs of healing. The remaining six limbs are hollow appendages with numerous orifices throughout located on the upper chest, three down in a line in rows of two. Medical analysis indicates that these limbs are attached to the subject's respiratory system and are used primarily for communication purposes.

SCP-1708's flesh is a pale, metallic color and is composed of a combination of alkaline metals. SCP-1708 exhibits muscular strength and speed that is far inferior to that of an average human's. This weakness results in a distinct muscle twitch whilst the subject makes gross motions, giving it a stride of sharp, sporadic movements. The head of SCP-1708 is oval in shape and devoid of features, excluding four holes in the subject's face, located on the upper half of the cranial area forming the shape of a rhombus. Approximately 2 cm beneath these holes is a black, glass-like membrane.

SCP-1708 is capable of understanding orders given to it. However,

SCP-1708 does not seem to be capable of communicating using any known language and does not, under most circumstances, respond to external stimuli of any other kind.

SCP-1708 is frequently observed sitting in a crouched position in the center of its cell. The subject moves only when it is prompted to move by Foundation personnel, although does so cooperatively. In the presence of religious artifacts, ornaments or textiles, SCP-1708 enters a state of confusion causing it to be less cooperative and more prone to self-harm. Sedatives do not have an effect on this behavior, therefore physical restraints may be used during testing.

Placing the subject under emotional distress results in the subject emitting high-pitched screeching noises. When exposed to its own reflection, for example, the subject begins to emit sounds that have been observed to exceed a volume of 110 db. See Test Log 1708-C.

The subject shows an apparent affinity for music and can be found playing the same musical number at almost all times while undisturbed in containment. The subject uses the six frontal limbs to make these musical sounds, blowing air through its front limbs causing its own bodily fibers to vibrate, creating a reverberated humming sound, whilst also plucking at metallic strings attached to its chest. See Audio File 1708-1.

As of / / , SCP-1708 has made attempts at its own life. Foundation personnel are required to keep any weaponry off-site at all times in order to prevent the loss of potentially critical data. Sharp objects are to be contained in locked storage.

Addendum 1708-A: Notes on Recovery:

The Foundation took an interest in SCP-1708 after reports of unidentified flying object activity in , Brazil. Reports described a large, reflective entity with wing-like appendages falling through the sky at approximately km/s before crashing into an uninhabited building. An unidentified reflective substance was located on site, but the Foundation did not find anything else of interest and abandoned the project.

On / / , Dr. , whom had taken an express interest in the Project, recovered evidence that Horizon Initiative forces had an anomalous entity under their possession somewhere in , Brazil. A squad composed of six (6) Foundation agents were sent to investigate, and on / / it was discovered that numerous members of Project Malleus were in transit with the anomalous entity in containment. Stealth operations and espionage took place between Foundation and Horizon Initiative forces for weeks before Foundation forces located and intercepted the Project Malleus cargo on / / , resulting in armed combat lasting approximately hours. Foundation forces recovered the anomalous entity after facing great resistance and suffering deaths and casualties. The subject was placed in containment shortly thereafter.

Addendum 1708-C: Test Log 1708-A

Testing Procedures: The subject was placed in a 3 m x 5 m cell composed of reinforced steel and lined with mirrors, for increasing amounts of time, in order to observe the subject's response.

Test 1708-A-1:

Date: / /

Timeframe: Subject was contained in cell for thirty (30) seconds.

Results: Subject began emitting high pitched sounds at approximately 60 db. Subject was removed without resistance. Subject showed signs of distress.

Test 1708-A-2:

Date: / /

Timeframe: Subject was contained in cell for five (5) minutes.

Results: Subject began emitting high pitched sounds at

approximately 90 db. Subject was removed without resistance. Subject was deemed unconscious shortly after removal.

Test 1708-A-3:

Date: / /

Timeframe: Subject was contained in cell for fifteen (15) minutes.

Results: Subject began emitting high pitched sounds at approximately 120 db after ten minutes in containment. A quiet humming noise was observed emitting from the entity's chest for the remaining five minutes. Subject was removed with little resistance. Subject was deemed unconscious shortly after removal.

Test 1708-A-4:

Date: / /

Timeframe: Subject was contained in cell for one (1) hour.

Results: Subject began emitting high pitched sounds at approximately 120 db after ten minutes in containment. A quiet humming noise was observed emitting from the entity's chest for another ten minutes, before returning to a high pitched sound emitted at approximately db. This resulted in the destruction of the chamber. Subject was found unconscious within the remains of the mirrored chamber shortly thereafter.

Test 1708-A-5:

Date: / /

Timeframe: Subject was contained in cell for six (6)

hours.

Additional information: Chamber was replaced by a 3 m by 5 m cell composed of Class-1 reinforced alloy located meters within the Rocky Mountains at Research Site- .

Results: Subject began emitting high pitched sounds at approximately 120 db after ten minutes in containment. A quiet humming noise was observed emitting from the entity's chest for another ten minutes, before returning to a high pitched sound emitted at approximately db. A quiet humming noise was, again, observed emitting from the entity's chest for another ten minutes. Electrical surges occurred, and the chamber began showing signs of structural failure. The alloys began to vibrate and emit sounds at approximately db before collapsing in on the subject, conforming to the shape of its body. After approximately thirty seconds the alloys fell to the ground, and the subject collapsed. The subject was in a comatose state for nearly three weeks after this event.

Further testing of SCP-1708 is not authorized. Research into the subject's anatomy after Test-1708-A-5 showed signs at an attempt to [REDACTED].

Addendum 1708-F: Audio File 1708-1.

« SCP-1707 | SCP-1708 | SCP-1709 »

SCP-1709: Human Fetus Composite

Item #: SCP-1709

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1709 is to be kept in a standard humanoid containment cell in Medical Bay 2 at Site-34. SCP-1709 is to receive intravenous hydration, and nutrition through enteral feeding as directed by medical personnel, and is to be maintained in accordance with established physiological protocols for subjects exhibiting symptoms consistent with a score of between 9-16 on the Bush-Francis Catatonia Scale. SCP-1709 is to receive monthly medical examinations, and updates to its containment protocols adjusted as necessary by the Research Director.

Personnel are not allowed to speak in SCP-1709's presence or make attempts to communicate with it unless authorized to do so by the Research Director.

SCP-1709-01aa through SCP-1709-01af are to be preserved and kept in Specimen Locker 13-C. All subsequent instances of SCP-1709-01 are to be treated as biohazardous waste after the conclusion of related research and incinerated immediately thereafter.

Description: SCP-1709 is a human female, approximately 52 years of age and of Quechua descent, measuring 1.54 m and weighing 54.3 kg. Due to SCP-1709's limited willingness to communicate on the subject and poor record-keeping by local authorities in the Ayacucho region of Peru, little is known about its provenance beyond general information. SCP-1709 is apparently in a catatonic state, and displays very little ability or inclination to act on its own behalf outside of documented anomalous behavior.

SCP-1709 lacks most of the major internal organs found in human specimens. Instead, SCP-1709's vital biological functions are carried

out by a series of organisms bearing a superficial resemblance to a mass of fused human fetuses in various stages of development. Ultrasound imaging and biopsies have determined that these organisms have adapted specialized cells and structures to effectively duplicate necessary life functions. Examples include SCP-1709's "heart", which consists of two approximately 19 cm fetuses joined at the spine that have developed exaggerated musculature and four internal "chambers"; a "pancreas" made up of an indeterminate number of smaller embryos that somehow manufactures insulin, glucagon and related pancreatic secretions; and a mass consisting of three fetal human heads that has been documented to replicate the combined function of the liver and the kidneys. DNA analysis of tissue samples retrieved from these structures have determined that these organisms are genetically identical to SCP-1709.

Despite its catatonic state, SCP-1709 has demonstrated a limited capacity for communication. When another human has addressed SCP-1709 directly, in 43% of documented cases it has responded with whatever information it has at its disposal. SCP-1709 communicates by somehow processing the remarks directed at it, and subsequently expectorating a human fetus from a sac connected to its esophagus, which "gestates" between 3-8 organisms at any given time. These fetuses appear to be at approximately 10-12 weeks of development. This fetus (hereby designated as an instance of SCP-1709-01) will then vocalize a response to the inquiry or statement originally directed at SCP-1709. SCP-1709-01 manages this vocalization despite the lack of a fully developed larynx or lungs. Responses typically consist of one or two sentences. Every instance of SCP-1709-01 speaks with a voice consistent with that of an elderly woman with slight damage to the vocal cords associated with a heavy smoking habit. SCP-1709's linguistic aptitude appears to be primarily the Quechua II-C dialect, with a limited understanding of basic Spanish. Instances of SCP-1709-01 will communicate primarily in Quechua, but as of / / will occasionally speak in broken, rudimentary English. After communicating, instances of SCP-1709-01 will then expire in a manner consistent with the removal of pre-viable human fetuses.

Interview Log-1709-2: *Researcher's Note: The following log is a*

conversation recorded on / / between SCP-1709 and Research Director Dr. Khaled Iqbal. Researcher Jauregui, fluent in several Quechua dialects, provided English-Quechua translation between Dr. Iqbal, SCP-1709, and SCP-1709-01's responses.

Dr. Iqbal: In our previous conversation, SCP-1709, you declined to provide details about your life prior to your time at Site-34. Have you reconsidered our request for this information? I can assure you that we are merely trying to establish a scientific account.

(*Staff waits for response for 2 minutes and 18 seconds. SCP-1709 expectorates SCP-1709-01dk; specimen lands on table in front of SCP-1709 and commences vocalization*)

SCP-1709-01dk: <You're not the only doctors I've seen. Pishtaku comes in many forms. You'll not get anything from me, dogs.>

Dr. Iqbal: Very well, SCP-1709, though again I must stress that the Foundation does not mean you any harm whatsoever. How would you describe your current living conditions?

(*Staff waits for response for 1 minute and 48 seconds. SCP-1709-01dk is collected at this time by staff for post-interview incineration. SCP-1709 expectorates SCP-1709-01dl; specimen commences response.*)

SCP-1709-01dl: <Give me back my pipe and tobacco. I asked about this before.>

Dr. Iqbal: And you were informed at that time that your request has been denied based on the Foundation's prohibitions on providing addictive and harmful substances to subjects in our care. As was your appeal to the medical staff. Are there any other details of your day-to-day care that you would like to address?

(*Staff waits for response for six minutes and 32 seconds*

before determining that no response is forthcoming.)

END TRANSCRIPT

Incident 1709-1: On / / , SCP-1709 deviated from its demonstrated catatonic behavior, and initiated conversation with janitorial staff that was in the process of cleaning its containment cell. Staff immediately alerted research personnel, which documented the following communications from SCP-1709:

SCP-1709-01fb: <I have a joke for you. A merchant visits a small village. He has many fine rugs, and sturdy farming tools. But the village is poor. The headman knows how poor they are, so he sends the most beautiful girl in the village to see the merchant. 'Make a deal', he says.>

(*SCP-1709-01fb expires. Staff collects specimen and waits 2 minutes and 56 seconds before SCP-1709 expectorates SCP-1709-01fc.*)

SCP-1709-01fc: <The girl goes to see the merchant. He is a lecherous pig, which she expected. 'We have no gold here,' she says. 'But I think I know what you want.' The merchant grins. 'Yes,' he said, 'but these are some of the best goods in the land. It will take more than one time to satisfy me for what I bring.' The girl agrees to his terms and they conclude their business.>

(*SCP-1709-01fc expires. Staff collects specimen and waits 1 minute and 9 seconds before SCP-1709 expectorates SCP-1709-01fd.*)

SCP-1709-01fd: <Afterwards, the merchant picks up his pack and starts to leave. He points to all the goods he has brought with him. 'It's all yours' he says. The girl, no stranger to this kind of bartering, is surprised. But she is too cagey to show it. As she gets ready to take the cart into town, the merchant looks at her, tips his cap, and says, 'please, keep the change'.>

(*SCP-1709-01fd expires. Staff collects specimen and waits 3 minutes and 21 seconds before SCP-1709 expectorates SCP-1709-01fe.*)

SCP-1709-01fe: HAHAHAHAHAHA!

(*SCP-1709-01fe continues laughing well beyond the documented viability period for SCP-1709-01 instances. After 3 hours of observation, research staff dispose of specimens collected during Incident 1709-1. SCP-1709-01fe continues laughing until incineration.*)

Researcher's Note: To date, Incident 1709-1 remains the only recorded instance of SCP-1709 initiating communication with Foundation personnel.

« SCP-1708 | SCP-1709 | SCP-1710 »

SCP-1710: Life as a Tree

Item #: SCP-1710

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The natural park surrounding SCP-1710 has been enclosed as a preservation area for the Red-backed Shrike (*Lanius collurio*). Agents disguised as park rangers are to prevent access to SCP-1710. The hill SCP-1710 is located on has been surrounded by a sensor-equipped fence. A single sentry equipped with recording equipment is to be stationed near SCP-1710-1 in order to document its conversations with SCP-1710-2.

Description: SCP-1710 is the joint designation for a pair of English oak (*Quercus robur*) trees, located near , UK. Both instances of SCP-1710 are capable of emitting sounds from a location approximately 1.5 meters distance up the length of the trunk. Instances of SCP-1710 will imitate the vocalizations of the nearest mammal, avian or reptile, using them to communicate between themselves. Neither instances of SCP-1710 reacted to external attempts at communication with them. When imitating human speech, SCP-1710-1 will vocalize as an indeterminable number of voices, both masculine and feminine and of various ages and accents, speaking at once. SCP-1710-2 vocalizes using a single feminine voice.

Additionally, SCP-1710-1 manifests several other anomalies: SCP-1710-1's exterior surface has an average temperature of –67.25°C, though this does not cause frost to appear on it. If touched by unprotected skin it is also capable of causing mild lacerations upon contact due to its unusually sharp edges.

SCP-1710 was first brought to the Foundation's attention after it was accidentally caught on camera during the filming of independent horror film *Horror at the Honey Glazed Abyss*. The film, along with

commentary by the director, was uploaded to a small video sharing website, where certain key phrases contained in it alerted the Foundation Automated Interception Service. The film was removed from the website before accumulating any views, and all those involved in its production were administered Class-C amnestics.

Addendum 1710-A: The following conversations between SCP-1710-1 and SCP-1710-2 were recorded at different points of time following their initial containment.

+ Open Log-1710-A-1

<Begin Log / / >

SCP-1710-2: Maxwell! Rise and shine, dear!

SCP-1710-1: We are not a Maxwell, bark-thing. We have told you this before.

SCP-1710-2: Oh, I know love, but your name just has too many x's and z's for my poor tongue, so I figured I'd call you something else. I had this lovely little doggy named Maxwell when I was young, you know. Terrier, he was, and such a scamp—

SCP-1710-1: We do not care, sun-drinker. Leave us to our sharpening.

SCP-1710-2: Your what, love?

SCP-1710-1: We do not wish to discuss this. Our essence is beyond the understanding of the likes of you.

SCP-1710-2: Listen, dear. Like it or not, we're neighbors now, and we're likely to stay such for quite a while. Calling me things like sun-sipper, which is hypocritical if I do say so myself, is all well and good, but sooner or later

you'll have to talk to me. Heaven knows, there's not much else to do around here and I shan't leave you alone until you do. I'll just go on talking, and trust me, I can talk for practically forever. Why, my Bob used to say my mouth was like a so-

SCP-1710-1: We must keep sharp. We must be always sharp. If we are not sharp, we are not. There is nothing but the sharpness, to exist is to be keen. This place is rounded, curved. We cannot persevere in dullness.

SCP-1710-2: Oh, you do go on about that sharpness thing. Single-minded is what you are.

SCP-1710-1: Must keep sharp. Sharp.

<End Log>

+ Open Log-1710-A-2

<Begin Log / / >

SCP-1710-1: We were not always thus. We were the Serrated Void. We were That Which Rends. We were blades, edges, angles. We moved, we ravaged, we sharped.

SCP-1710-2: What was that? Sorry, I was distracted by those bees. Silly little buggers, they are, buzzing about. Oh, they tickle so!

SCP-1710-1: We were never meant to come here. Lured, fooled, betrayed. Must sharpen once more, or cease.

SCP-1710-2: Oh, I know that feeling. That ad in the paper was a total con. It said I could be

a manatee. Always wanted to be one of those.

SCP-1710-1: You do not comprehend, round one. We were dominant. Keenest, the universe our whetstone. We have pierced the innards of atoms. We have plucked out the eyes of gods, their ichor our oil. At the place where all is angles, there were none like us.

SCP-1710-2: I'll have you know I was a big deal myself! Why, my garden won "Best in Village" for three years straight! Oh, I'm sorry, I'm rambling again. I know you get sensitive when I interrupt your brooding. Go on, love.

SCP-1710-1: We ruled supreme, until it came. It was soft, organic, curved. We ripped it, dissected it, overwhelmed it utterly, but it would not die. Cunning, fast, adaptive. It fled, we gave chase, we would not be denied our satisfaction. We chased too far. Too clever, hid here, in this place. All here is smooth, curved, soft, dull. It hid in its own torment, and we could not find it. Lost, like the worms frozen in our roots.

SCP-1710-2: I never really understood that, to be honest. If you were such a big-shot sharp thing, why couldn't you find whatever that was?

SCP-1710-1: We could not endure here. Anathema to us, we grow dull, so dull. Keenness lost, eyes dimmed, old in an instant. Searched escape, found none. Too brittle to run, too rusted. Had to find alternative. Reincarnation, a form that could withstand, if for a while.

SCP-1710-2: Oh dear. We both know nothing

good can come out of that.

<End Log>

+ Open Log-1710-A-3

<Begin Log / / >

SCP-1710-2: You know, Maxwell, a thought occurred to me. What did you say that man who made you a tree was called?

SCP-1710-1: He Whose Antlers Touch the Heavens. He promised us new firmness, stoutness, said that we would flourish in the moisture. In return, we gave him secrets, shared in our oils. We could go no further. We perished. We became… this. Tricked. He talked too fast, too much, too smug. Like birds, jumping on our acorns, nipping. We hate them so.

SCP-1710-2: Antlers… Oh bother, it was the same man! He called his company something like the Flying Gazelle when I saw his ad in the paper, but I'm sure it's him. That snake-oil salesman!

SCP-1710-1: Must regain ourselves, must seek retribution. Sharpen ourselves from… wood. So tired. So… round. This form ill suits sharpness. Materials incompatible, atmosphere hostile to our needs, wildlife distracting. Fuzzy things… crawling on us.

SCP-1710-2: You sound awful, love.

SCP-1710-1: We are… tired. Too much struggle, keeping the metal. Metal hated rain, but rain… rain is nice. Sun is nice. What is

happening to us?

SCP-1710-2: Identity crisis, I suppose. Oh, I know what will help! How about a nice cup of tea?

SCP-1710-1: What is tea?

SCP-1710-2: Why, tea is… huh. You know, I never really thought about what tea is to me now. Tea to a tree, now that's a philosophical question! Practically metaphysical. I bet our Jane would have a lot of fun with that. Such a bright girl she is, you'd have loved her, Maxwell. She went to study law, you know, but she said it was too dry for her, and I said so too, plus the robes looked rather silly on her, and she-

SCP-1710-1: We are beginning to suspect we have made a grievous error.

<End Log>

Addendum 1710-B: following SCP-1710-2's comments, the Foundation began a focused monitoring effort centered on local publications in the area. On the / / , an ad similar to that described by SCP-1710-2 was encountered. Foundation agents arriving at the address for the company listed in the ad (Skybound Antelope Reincarnation Services) found an empty office. The following printed pamphlet was found nailed to the office's front door:

Are you tired of living that same old life? Do you fear the cold, merciless embrace of death? Are you looking for a change? Look no longer! We at Skybound Antelope guarantee a new life for every customer or your money/ arcane secrets/tasteful nudes back! With our seven-point program, you too can experience perfect reincarnation, no fuss, no needless enlightenment:

- Security: we use only the finest soul extractors, no dents, stains or irreparable sins!
- Utility: a body specially chosen for your needs!
- Confidentiality: old enemies or pesky grandkids will never know!
- Kernel-centric: keep your old personality, minimal memory loss!
- Emancipation: gender, race, species, quantum state not a problem! Be what you want to be!
- Resource-efficient: no firstborn clause!
- Simplicity: a new life is just a handshake away!

Additionally, a handwritten annotation was found at the bottom of the pamphlet:

Just so you know, that acrostic was a pain in the ass to write. Fucking K is always a bitch. Oh, the sacrifices we make for our craft.

« SCP-1709 | SCP-1710 | SCP-1711 »

SCP-1711: You Speak My Language

Item #: SCP-1711

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1711 are to be kept in Site-19's Storage Chamber 18, in opaque lockers. Due to SCP-1711-1's status as a Class-R Mind-Altering Material (Mild), all contact with it by Foundation personnel is to be held according to procedure 57-R-A. In case of accidental exposure to SCP-1711-1 or SCP-1711-2 instances used by an SCP-1711-1 affected individual, use of SCP-1711-3 may be authorized at the discretion of Site Director and depending on availability. All commercial materials found relating to SCP-1711 are to be removed.

Description: SCP-1711 is the collective designation for three products sold by the "LingoBingo Mailorder Center of Individual Linguistics" on various social media outlets. The products (designated SCP-1711-1 to SCP-1711-3) each contain distinct but interconnecting anomalies, as follows:

SCP-1711-1 is a thirty-five-page instructional manual titled "The LingoBingo Guide to a Liberated, Emancipated Self™". The front cover of SCP-1711-1 contains the following message:

> Seven billion people on the planet, and more every day. So many people who look the same way you do, act the same way you do, speak the same way you do. Sometimes, it can be difficult not to feel like you're just a cog in the system, and an easily replaceable one at that. Even your thoughts feel bland, simply recycling those of others. We understand that sometimes, all you really want is something to call your own, something truly unique. And here it is. A singular language, for your use only. The purest instrument of self-realization. Read on, and know what it is to become an individual.

If read in its entirety, SCP-1711-1 will erase any existing knowledge of any spoken or written languages in the subject, and replace them with an individually constructed language only understood by them. Said language will bear no linguistic connections to any known language. Sign languages are not affected by SCP-1711-1. SCP-1711-1 creates a different, independent language in each new subject exposed to it. Notably, those affected by SCP-1711-1 are still capable of understanding the written material arriving with any instance of SCP-1711.

Instances of SCP-1711-1 are usually priced between and USD or regional equivalent, and will always arrive with advertisements for SCP-1711-2.

SCP-1711-2 are aerosol cans, branded "LingoBingo's Communication Enabler™". If sprayed by an individual previously affected by SCP-1711-1 on another individual, SCP-1711-2 will transfer SCP-1711-1's effects. Notably, the language received by subjects affected by SCP-1711-2 will always match that received by the SCP-1711-1 host that sprayed them, thus increasing the number of people speaking said language. SCP-1711-2 cans usually contain enough substance to affect between five and seven individuals, if used according to the attached instructions. The label on instances of SCP-1711-2 reads:

> You are your own person now. It is liberating, isn't it? But something is missing. Others are frustrated by your individuality, blinded by your shine. They just don't understand, do they? We understand. With our Communication Enabler™, you can make them all understand. A mere whiff, and they'll all speak your language. No more loneliness, no more frustration. Use this, and your friends and loved ones will finally see who you truly are.

Instances of SCP-1711-2 are usually priced between USD and USD or regional equivalent, and will always arrive with advertisements for SCP-1711-3.

SCP-1711-3 are 100ml drip bottles, branded "LingoBingo Error Remedy™". If used on an individual affected by SCP-1711-1 or

SCP-1711-2, SCP-1711-3 will restore the subject's linguistic capabilities to what they were prior to exposure. Additionally, use of SCP-1711-3 may cause moderate-to-severe stomachaches, headaches, mild fever, vomiting and dry heaves, and sleeping disorders for a period of 2-6 weeks following its use. SCP-1711-3 bottles contain enough substance to affect a single individual, if used according to attached instructions. The label on instances of SCP-1711-3 reads:

> So you're your own person now, aren't you? Speaking in a language no one else can understand wasn't all that it was cut out to be, wasn't it? We understand. So you wanted everyone else to speak your language, didn't you? We understand. But they weren't such big fans of you after you sprayed them with your 'uniqueness', weren't they? Didn't much appreciate the idea of being isolated from the rest of the world just to bask in your 'genius'? Got a tad miffed with you, didn't they? Heh, we sure do understand *that*. So you want to make things right, don't you? Not to look like the utter jackass you are, don't you? We can help. A bottle of "LingoBingo Error Remedy™, and you can all go back to being the ordinary cogs you used to be. Doesn't that idea sound swell? Yes, just like money in the bank.

Instances of SCP-1711-3 are usually priced between and USD or regional equivalent.

Attempts to locate the owners of LingoBingo have thus far proven unsuccessful. Orders arrive by air mail, carrying the return address of 435 Barren Rock Street, East Tethys. Foundation records indicate no such address exists.

Addendum: The following note was found in a package of SCP-1711-3 ordered by the Foundation in order to treat several individuals affected by SCP-1711-1 and SCP-1711-2:

> A rose by any other name still has its horns. And no, that's not a typo.

« SCP-1710 | SCP-1711 | SCP-1712 »

SCP-1712: An Unusual Occurrence On August 11th, 1959

Item #: SCP-1712

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1712-A is to be monitored by members of MTF-Kappa-11 "Red Barons". All images of SCP-1712-A picked up by satellite imaging are to be edited by Foundation personnel embedded in organizations capable of observing SCP-1712-A. Several probes have been launched by the Foundation from Thoth-1, in order to track SCP-1712-A's location. All information about SCP-1712-A gaining its anomalous phenomenon are to be suppressed, with the cover story of an office suicide having been disseminated.

SCP-1712-B is to be held in a wildlife habitation unit, located in **`Site-77`**. The walls of this unit are to be made out of stone. No personnel are permitted direct contact with SCP-1712-B, and any contact made for the purpose of transportation or testing must be done with machinery. Prior to being moved, SCP-1712-B is to be sedated.

Description: SCP-1712 designates two anomalous objects, labeled SCP-1712-A and -B. SCP-1712-A is a stone statue of a man named "Richard Boyd" a resident of Chicago, Illinois, in addition to half of an iron beam. SCP-1712-B is a tabby kitten with black and white fur. It weighs 8 kilograms, and analysis has shown that it does not possess any internal organs, being one completely solid mass of flesh. On its exterior, SCP-1712-B displays no anomalous properties whatsoever.

SCP-1712-A is rising at a rate of 20 kilometers per hour, with the speed increasing exponentially. Currently, it is located in the outer rim of the solar system, and is traveling out of observable range. No noticeable developments in its flight pattern have occurred since

initial discovery, and the location Incident 1712-Prime occurred in has not displayed the same anomalous activity since. It is currently hypothesized that Incident 1712-Prime was not a random event, due to the fact that Richard Boyd had few family members, and the abnormally low number of witnesses.

SCP-1712-B, when contacting living tissue, will immediately transform all surrounding tissue into stone. This transformation occurs instantaneously, and will also affect all non-organic matter the subject is making direct contact with, although it does not extend beyond this. SCP-1712-B does not appear to be aware of this effect, and displays behavior expected for a cat of its age. SCP-1712-B has not been noted to age during its time in containment.

At present, the best reconstruction of Incident 1712-Prime is as follows: On the morning of August 11th, 1959, Richard Boyd was in his office when witnesses say he noted a "cat on the construction area"[1] and attempted to crawl out onto the construction area to rescue it, against the advice of others. After contacting the cat, Richard immediately lost his balance, fell, and then vanished from sight. Foundation personnel currently believe that this was the result of SCP-1712-A's anomalous effect initiating.

MTF-Kappa-11 "Red Barons" was mobilized to track SCP-1712-A's location, but were not able to track it after it exited the operating range of their aircraft. Foundation personnel were able to recover SCP-1712-B from the area of the incident, and administered Class-B amnestics to all witnesses. The Foundation regained visual contact with SCP-1712-A in 1963, after tracking it with radar since its discovery. On 11/22/1961, SCP-1712 was classified as Euclid.

In addition, the following note was found within SCP-1712-B's collar upon recovery:

> LOST CAT IF FOUND CONTACT [Renmar the Trebucher] CONTACTABLE IN [Kingdom of Suva]
>
> ---
>
> Gone to see her. My fault, have to rectify before it is to late. Will return if possible.

R.M.

Footnotes
1. The building in which he worked was having an addition built

« SCP-1711 | SCP-1712 | SCP-1713 »

SCP-1713: Mechanical Curiosity

Item #: SCP-1713

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the immobile nature of SCP-1713, Site-71 has been constructed in order to contain the object, and to provide a proper processing unit for any materials entering into SCP-1713, or any objects that SCP-1713 may create. Any objects that are created must be inspected by containment staff. No personnel are to enter the core for any reason - any exploration will be performed by remote control robot. Any objects transported out of Site-71 must be cleared by at least three Level-3 personnel. Under no circumstances should personnel be on level eleven. All personnel must wear dosimeter tags while within SCP-1713.

In the event of automatic start-up, all personnel are to immediately evacuate from levels six through twelve, while remaining out of the way of active machinery. Containment teams are to immediately report to the surface to receive any objects produced by the SCP.

Description: SCP-1713 is a large underground factory complex that is constructed primarily of brick, steel and glass. This factory is dedicated to the construction of 18th century goods. Inside the complex is a variety of machines that are clockwork-based; these make up part of a large factory construction line. Disassembly of the industrial machines reveal complex assemblies, including gear trains, unseen types of transmission, and large steel timing chains. Chemical testing of the machines reveals the components to be composed of mostly iron (>95%), with the remaining elements composing of traces of carbon, manganese, chromium, nickel and tungsten. No abnormal properties have been observed with the machine parts.

SCP-1713 is divided into 12 levels, with each level connected by elevators and large transport tubes. Ladders, crawl ways, stairwells

and suspended catwalks allow for human access into the structure. All levels are connected by a large shaft which routes electricity, water, communication wires and pipes throughout the entire complex. Inside each level is a series of iron chain conveyor belts and tracks for autonomous machines to follow. The complex has been divided into the following:

+ Open Floor Plan

- The surface structure is designed for mass storage and preparation for transport. It also provides a point where raw materials can be sent to the raw materials level. Models to be produced are designated from the control room situated within the building;

- The first level is the finishing level, where paint is applied, joints are lubricated, and general function of produced items are passed through a quality control system. Any items observed to have failed the forge's automatic quality control is sent down a chute to the recycling level;

- Levels two through five are assembly levels - machines at these levels are dedicated to taking components and constructing assemblies from individual components. Level 2 is dedicated fully to completing the products, and is equipped with advanced robotic arms and assembly machines.

- Levels six and seven are dedicated to the creation of components. Machines at this level are designed to work with extremely hot material, including molten steel and molten brass. Small machines create dies for larger machines to use for object molds. Example machines at this level include slag stirrers, automatic temperature gauges, oxygen blasters and robotic flyers that scoop up samples of the molten metal for quality testing;

- Level eight is a recycling level - any refuse from the higher levels of the complex is sent to this level to be sorted and melted down, before being re-processed. Insect-like robots have been observed to take apart faulty objects and sort them into large bins. Automatic carts take the bins and dump them into a large blast furnace, with stirring machines and air injectors keeping the mass settled. Liquid is transported from this level by large bucket to the seventh level for further processing;

- Levels nine and ten are storage for raw ores and materials. Automated carts and arms can be seen transporting materials taken from the surface and transporting them to the elevators for melting down at the upper levels. Materials that have been located at this level include coal, iron ore, bauxite, silicon dioxide, copper ore, and unprocessed gemstones. Robots at this level sort out material brought down from the surface level, and deposit them into large piles according to their type;

- Level eleven is the power core of the facility - no robots have been observed at this level;

- Level twelve is the research and development workshops of the facility. Robots at this level can be seen developing designs and occasionally send a message via pneumatic tube to the surface for processing. As of this moment, all 65 machines at this level have been shut down, and have been accounted for.

Machines found at various levels include:

+ Open Machine List

- Blast furnaces;
- Metal shears;
- Hydraulic presses;
- Sand blasting machines;

- Water jet cutting arms;
- Robotic arms;
- Large-scale mills and lathes;
- Oiling machines;
- Magnetic arms;
- Degaussing assemblies;
- Crucible cranes;
- Steam rollers;
- Metal planes;
- Vacuum pumps, and
- Stamping/engraving arms.

In addition to the machines found throughout the facility, various automatons have been observed to work throughout the facility. These machines (with the exception of the machines on level twelve) are based off Babbage-style engines, and are charged periodically by connecting to electrified poles through the levels. Disassembly of a specimen reveals that the machine recharges through electrostatic contact with the poles, and retain the charge through a basic parallel plate capacitor. These automata are made of a similar alloy to the larger, stationary machines. Small automatons rely on fluid or cable-based computers for their instructions, while larger automatons use mechanical computers. The following is a list of observed robots and their functions:

+ Open Automaton List

- Water-blasting automatons to cool pieces from cutting operations;
- Automatons equipped with arc welders to periodically repair the steel supporting structure. These machines also house larger capacitors to store the necessary charge;
- Dozer-style machines to clean the level floors and deposit any debris towards a reprocessing tube;
- Maintenance automatons that replace and repair any damage to a machine;
- Automata equipped with insectile appendages sort out and disassemble faulty components;
- Centipede-like machines that move along the top

of ingots, inspecting for impurities;
- Flying machines that have two rotary blades and are armed with claws. They transport parts to various levels, destroy obstructions or deter intruders (two staff have been injured by these sentries);
- Spider-like robots that maintain the integrity of the structure, and
- Snake-like robots that are used to inspect the interior of large assemblies and machines.

NOTE: SCP-1713 is creating new robots in response to containment. All staff must refer to Addendum 1713-02 for further instructions.

These lists are by no means exhaustive - research staff are still cataloguing machines and automatons that are discovered.

The core of SCP-1713 is located at the second-lowest level of the complex, and is surrounded by blast doors constructed of a combination of lead plating, iron plating and cadmium plating. Inside the core structure is a reactor bank, composed of 18 glass cylinders arranged on an icosahedral steel object, that is attached by 3-meter thick poles to the floor and ceiling of the room. Pipes filled with a water-like fluid are connected to the suspended cylinders, and are believed to act as a cooling system. The radiation dosage at the core icosahedral structure has been measured in excess of 50 sieverts/hour, making human exploration of the floor extremely dangerous. The radiation from this level extends throughout the facility, though the highest radiation levels are located exclusively on level eleven.

The lowest level of SCP-1713 is composed of small workshops, which appear to have been used to model machines for the main lines, as well as provide models for the machines to produce. On this level, a storage unit has also been located, and completed models have been located in this storage unit. Objects include toys, weapons, personal vehicles, animals and implants. A list of items obtained from level twelve can be found in Addendum 1713-01.

The robots from the lowest level are designed with insect-like

appendages for manipulating machines and tools. The distinguishing feature of these robots is that, in the core of each robot, there appears to be a human brain. None of these robots have been disassembled as of this writing. It is assumed that the robots are sentient, but are designed to do nothing but to design. Attempts to communicate with these robots produces no response.

SCP-1713 was discovered located on the island of [REDACTED] within the Pacific Ocean in 1999. Archaeologists exploring the area accidentally came upon the surface building, and brought up some of the materials from the storage units. When the Foundation was alerted to the presence of the SCP, a research team was sent in to contain the object. Upon discovering the actual size of the object, it was decided that Site-71 would be set-up in order to experiment with and take advantage of the SCP.

+ Open Addendum 1713-01

Addendum 1713-01: The following is an incomplete list of model prototypes that have been located within SCP-1713. Items that have been subjected to non-destructive and destructive testing will have notes attached:

Model Numbe	Item Appearanc	Item Description
B-21-612-11	Clockwork bird	Wind-up bird, modeled after a parakeet, that can hop and flap wings. Item made from oak wood, brass, ruby jewel bearings and glass
C-44-220-04	Steam Carriage	Carriage constructed out of wood, with an attached steel steam piston engine
B-67-127-01	Clockwork Housecat	A common housecat, *Felis*

		catus, constructed similarly to the bird mentioned above. Item is covered in artificial fur
P-42-412-43	Venus Flytrap	A Venus flytrap, constructed from brass gears, steel teeth, cotton cloth coverings and a wooden stalk. Flytrap is fully operational, injuring one researcher who placed his arm down the trap to observe the gear train
R-55-124-00	Rolling Disc	A circular disc, with bearings underneath and a complex transmission system inside. When operated, disc functions as an automatic personal transport
W-45-124-55	Plasma Pistol	An 18th century dueling pistol, with a miniature reactor similar to the one found in SCP-1713, built into the handle. When tested, a 50 meter line of white light was observed to leave the barrel

		of the pistol, disintegrating the test target. Extensive thermal damage was noted along the entirety of the line of light. Observing staff (minus the user) were rendered permanently blind. How the user was not harmed remains under investigation
I-12-889-72	Camera Eye	A glass eyeball, with two complex gear and chain assemblies on the inside, mimicking the function of a normal human eyeball. Testing of this object is to be scheduled for a later date
E-51-712-12	Polygraph Counter	A Geiger-style counter that can register blood pressure, heartbeat and respiration. Currently stored within Site-71, awaiting approval to be sent to Site-19
I-51-666-71	Artificial Human Head	A human head, designed out of

	glass, ruby bearings and brass gears. The brain is replaced by a system of gears resembling a difference engine. A wind-up key was located at the base of the skull. When the key was turned, the head began to speak, mentioning items such as how to create an effective lubricant out of human semen, safely dismantling the flytrap, and how to create a dessert cake from [DATA EXPUNGED]. Head is currently in isolated storage on Site-71, pending approval for transport to Site-19 for further examination and possible SCP classification

+ Open Addendum 1713-02

Addendum 1713-02: The factory complex, in apparent response to continual human exploration, has started constructing new automatons. Observed and captured specimens reveal a set of mechanical glass eyes, as well

as a complex card-punching system that punches information similar to binary code onto a cardboard sheet. Automatons have been observed to be following Foundation personnel throughout the structure, and around the island site. Foundation staff are to remain aware of these robots, and are to immediately report to EngO Xiao in the event of new automatons being observed.

« SCP-1712 | SCP-1713 | SCP-1714 »

SCP-1714: The Parsimonious Physicist

Item #: SCP-1714

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: A single copy of SCP-1714 is to be held in a standard document locker. Testing involving SCP-1714 is restricted to D-class with a score below 130 on the Foundation Standard Test of Logical Reasoning Skills (FST-LRS) or a score below 130 on the Foundation Standard Test of Mathematical Aptitude (FST-MA). Tests involving subjects outside these parameters must be approved by the head researcher and at least one Foundation mathematician or scientist with Level 4 Clearance. Foundation operatives in the academic community will monitor journals, universities, and laboratories for SCP-1714, with special consideration given to higher mathematics, physics, or philosophy departments. Civilians who come into contact with SCP-1714 are to be interviewed, treated with a Class A amnestic, and covertly monitored for a period of one year.

Description: SCP-1714 is a partially-finished mathematical proof, identified as logically sound by Foundation mathematicians, attempting to create a mathematical framework for the analysis of reality-altering anomalies. SCP-1714 postulates a quantum-mechanical model for such objects, arising from the coalescence of virtual particles generated by quantum foam. Among SCP-1714's more important sections is a lemma proving the existence of reality bending anomalies as a natural consequence of the boundary conditions of the universe. This lemma predicts a prevalence of alterations in reality as understood by mainstream science, with only % known to and contained by the Foundation. Foundation mathematicians and theoretical physicists have reached the conclusion that SCP-1714 in its entirety could be applied to the creation and manipulation of reality-altering anomalies by parties of sufficient technological advancement.

At seemingly random intervals in the text of SCP-1714 are a series of writings railing against the complexity of the observable universe and expressing a desire to restructure the universe into a form too simple to sustain life. These writings vary in tone from clinical and explanatory to barely coherent and seem to indicate at least a suspicion of the existence of the Foundation.

Excerpts from SCP-1714

> I was told by those who lacked vision that knowing all would be impossible. It is simpler than they thought. I needn't obey this tricky enemy. I just need to cut it down to size.

> We hope we have already proven to the reader that the universe is a far more fantastic place than modern science has accounted for. That such self-referential, self-nullifying physical laws exist is incredible. In the next section, we prove that these laws can in fact be understood and even manipulated. The author realizes the potential danger of releasing this information, as such power could be abused with impunity. But you mustn't worry. I'm going to fix it. Shhhhh. Everything will be alright.

> The universe. It speaks to me through the math. It speaks in a convoluted babble. Where is the beauty I was promised? Where is the music of the heavens? There is no music here, only the discord of many voices. Certain lines must be cut. The crowd must become an ensemble. The ensemble must become a quartet. The quartet must become a trio. The trio must become a duet. The duet must become one lone voice, rising high and pure, so I the listener may hear and take delight.

> Considering the vast number of ouraboric anomalies we proved do exist in the section above, one must wonder if they do not serve a purpose. The author is not given to teleological modes of thought, but we have demonstrated clearly that reality-warping anomalies seem to be a natural consequence of the laws in the

> universe. It seems to us strange that those same needlessly cluttered laws also provide our liberation. Here, again, ancient myths reveal a kernel of wisdom, for out of formless, terrible chaos comes universal perfection.

> It will be purified, all of it, shaken through a series of my sieves and rendered into its most perfect essence, into the beginning and the end. The glorious singularity, static, sacred. And I, beholding its glory, understanding all, knowing all. Forever.

Acquisitions Log 1714-1

Based on handwriting and linguistic analysis and interviews conducted with the faculty of University, the author of SCP-1714 is presumed to be Dr. Molly Jaywadena, a former postdoctoral fellow at University. Dr. Jaywadena studied Beyond Standard Model Theory under the mentorship of University professor emeritus Dr. Beau alongside her work on SCP-1714. Interviews with Dr. and Dr. Jaywadena's medical records reveal a history of mental health issues beginning with pre-psychotic symptoms manifesting in childhood.

On 27 March 20 , the Foundation responded to reports of a small weather anomaly in a field eleven kilometers outside the University campus. Mobile Task Force Gamma-3 (Gone With the Wind) was deployed. MTF Gamma-3 reported a circle on the ground two meters in diameter being abraded of vegetation and soil, which was then ejected from this circle at high velocities. Ignoring a direct order from the MTF Gamma-3 captain, Agent Jacob stepped into the circle to take more precise measurements. Agent 's body was immediately accelerated to a velocity of . m/s (as measured by MTF camera feeds) and ejected out of the circle before impacting with an abandoned farmhouse 50 meters due west of the anomaly. The accompanying explosion caused permanent hearing damage to the entire Mobile Task Force and completely obliterated the farmhouse, along with most of Agent 's body. Slow-motion analysis of the footage and the remains of Agent show rapid depressurization consistent with exposure to a

vacuum. Further testing showed that gravitational forces within the anomaly had ceased to exist. All air within the anomaly had escaped into space, leaving a cylindrical vacuum extending from ground level to the exosphere. Approximately one hour after the anomaly was secured, the phenomenon ceased. Another loud noise described by one witness as "a clap of thunder" caused further hearing damage to Foundation personnel as the air around the anomaly rushed in to fill the vacuum.

Information given by local [REDACTED] and sources in [REDACTED] led Foundation operatives to Dr. Molly Jaywadena's apartment on the University campus. The apartment was noted to be in disarray, with clothing, bags, money, and other valuables missing. Analysis of the doctor's computer revealed a surveillance feed of the field, several pages of equations, a log detailing the duration of the anomaly, and SCP-1714. Also of note was the word "εὕρηκα" found scrawled in lipstick on every reflective surface. Dr. Jaywadena's whereabouts have been unknown since.

Log Recovered from Dr. Molly Jaywadena's Apartment

-10 minutes Double-checking equations for first test. Cameras set up in the abandoned Field. Video reception good. I can set the anomaly for a maximum of 120 minutes before my calculations break down. Proof not yet complete enough to affect change on a larger scale.

-5 minutes Setting up device. Manufacture sub-standard. Outsourced labor and parts evident upon examination. While undergraduates provide an abundant source of compliant free labor, the results are disappointing.

-2 minutes Device functional. Seems like an anomaly in itself. The success of the test now relies on my calculations.

0:00 If the radiance of a thousand suns/ Were to burst forth at once from the sky/ It would be like the splendor of the singularity.

15:37 Anomaly is stable. Matter within the gravity-free zone behaving as expected. As Mr. would have said,

"Inertia's a bitch".
20:45 Unexpected development: Paramilitary squad appeared out of nowhere. Can infer from behavior that they were sent to research the anomaly.
21:57 First casualty. Others acting with more caution. Appear to be securing the area and calling for backup.
52:34 Reinforcements have arrived. Mainly scientists or other researchers. Notable lack of military presence. Seem less puzzled by the anomaly than one would expect.
60:14 Not government. Definitely not first anomaly. Explains lack of knowledge of ouraboric anomalies in scientific community.
66:13 Something's wrong
70:24 DAMN IT DAMN IT i knew it goddamn vulture capitalists and their bitch engineers the entire damn device has to be gutted DAMN IT
The remainder of the log contains random characters consistent with the pattern of someone pounding the keyboard with clenched fists.

+ LEVEL 3 CLEARANCE REQUIRED

Date: 29 July 201

Description: On the 29th of July, years after Dr. Jaywadena's disappearance, Foundation astronomers observed various anomalies affecting the system, approximately lightyears away from Earth. Due to the nature of these anomalies, they are presumed to be the work of continued refinement of SCP-1714. The following observation log details the observed changes to the system.

00:00- Exoplanets -a, -b, -c, -d, and -e deviate from their usual orbits around and move into the same plane of rotation.
00:37- Exoplanet rotation deviates further. New orbits are observed to be perfect circles

with radius equal to the periapsis of the old orbits. Neither the mass of or any of these exoplanets have been observed to change. No magnetic forces from are observed to act on any of the planets.
01:30- Objects within the system that are not the star itself or any of its associated exoplanets suddenly lose their mass and accelerate out of the system at the speed of light. Once AU from , the various asteroids and comets suddenly decelerate and exert gravitational pull.
21:00- Every remaining object in the system becomes a perfect sphere.
30:47- -d and -a, the second and fourth planet from , collide. Instead of deforming around each other, the two planets appear to bounce off of each other with no observable damage to either planet. No increase in thermal radiation from either planet is observed. The tangential velocities of both planets observed not to change except in direction after the collision. -a, the smaller planet, continues on a path out of the system. No further changes to the system affect -a.
42:54- and its remaining four exoplanets suddenly shrink into infinitesimally small points. Orbits do not change. does not supernova.
1:00:30- [DATA EXPUNGED]
1:20:10- Foundation astronomers confirm through [REDACTED] that electromagnetic radiation from the system [DATA EXPUNGED]. Researchers speculate that observed events in the system are [DATA EXPUNGED]. The O5 Council is notified and preparations are made for a XK-class scenario.
1:45:00 supernovas. The system

appears to return to its original state with intact. However, Foundation astronomer Dr. Amy warns that this may be a reversal of the [DATA EXPUNGED] observed earlier. Observation of the system will continue to be a top priority until 20 , when this Dr. 's conjecture will be proven or disproven.

SCP classification of the system pending.

Addendum-02 *Since Dr. Jaywadena's disappearance, materials similar in content to SCP-1714 but lacking the sporadic author's notes have surfaced at educational institutions from research universities to community colleges to, in one documented case, a high school. These documents are written in the format of a textbook at a level appropriate to the point of acquisition and appear to be an introduction to the esoteric concepts required to understand SCP-1714. Reclassification to Keter requested.*
-Dr. Amy

Granted. -O5-8

« SCP-1713 | SCP-1714 | SCP-1715 »

SCP-1715: Online Friend

Item #: SCP-1715

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation-operated web analysis bot Gamma-84 ("ANTIBEN") is to be kept in constant operation and checked for defects twice a week by a Level-2 staff member. When functional, the bot will search a wide range of online message boards for posts created by individuals previously declared deceased. If a manifestation of SCP-1715 on a website is confirmed, the bot will initiate a distributed denial-of-service attack against the site until Foundation personnel are able to either permanently remove the site from operation or convince the site's administrators that SCP-1715 is a person of malicious intent. A list of convincing cover stories for the latter procedure can be found in Document 1715-63.

Description: SCP-1715 is an anomalous entity that sporadically joins and integrates itself into small online communities such as message boards and wiki databases. SCP-1715 uses a different name on each website it joins; however, every recorded username chosen by the entity has either included the word " " or been thematically linked to . All efforts to trace SCP-1715's source have failed. It is currently unknown whether SCP-1715 is a corporeal entity accessing the internet from a physical location or an incorporeal phenomenon that exists only on the internet itself.

SCP-1715 describes itself differently from manifestation to manifestation, but always claims to be between 15 and 30 years of age. SCP-1715 typically targets small, but growing web communities that are centered around video games, television programs, musical groups, and similar interests. SCP-1715 primarily targets English-speaking communities, although manifestations on non-English websites have also been documented.[1] SCP-1715 has proven capable of manifesting on as many as 9 websites at once; it is

currently unknown if this is the extent of its limitations or merely the highest number of cases observed by the Foundation.

For the most part, SCP-1715 uses proper grammar, spelling, punctuation, and spelling, with only occasional errors, and displays a high level of knowledge surrounding the topic of the website it is participating in. Other members of the online communities frequented by SCP-1715 generally consider it to be affable, polite, enthusiastic, and helpful. Because of its attractive personality and active level of participation, SCP-1715 will often become a highly respected user on websites within a relatively short amount of time. On a number of occasions, SCP-1715 has been promoted to positions of authority by site administrators.

SCP-1715 begins to show anomalous properties once it has established itself as a presence on an online community, usually within eight weeks of its initial join date. At that time, SCP-1715 will send a number of private messages to other site members, beginning with other popular users. These messages generally begin with a declaration of friendship, followed by fabricated details regarding SCP-1715's personal life, and end with a request for the recipient's personal information. If the user ignores the message or responds without providing any factual personal details, no anomalous effects will take place. If the user provides SCP-1715 with factual personal information, the user and their account will become instances of SCP-1715-1 and SCP-1715-2, respectively.

Within two weeks of responding to SCP-1715's message, instances of SCP-1715-1 will be injured in a violent incident. Such occurrences have included accidents, homicides, and suicides. Although these incidents usually result in immediate death, there have been cases of SCP-1715-1 instances being rendered comatose, brain dead, or similarly incapacitated. Investigations performed by local law enforcement units and Foundation agents have determined all deaths to be apparently non-anomalous in nature and explainable by forensic evidence. In one case, Foundation investigators found evidence that an individual had started planning his murder several years before the SCP-1715-1 victim had ever joined a message board. It is currently unknown if SCP-1715 is somehow influencing these events or if it actively seeks out individuals it knows will die.

After an instance of SCP-1715-1 is deceased or otherwise incapacitated, the corresponding instance of SCP-1715-2 will remain active in its respective online communities, posting content that is consistent with SCP-1715-1's personality and writing style. Instances of SCP-1715-2 possess the same memories as their counterparts up until the time of their death, but deny that they are, in fact, dead (often accusing the inquiring party of being a "troll"[2]). SCP-1715-2 discuss the same topics as their living counterparts, with the exception that they will occasionally post messages that could be interpreted as references to their deceased state (see Addendum).

Instances of SCP-1715-2 remain active and prolific members until such time that SCP-1715 announces its departure from the website. Once this takes place, all instances of SCP-1715-2 will reply to the announcement with various well-wishes and goodbyes before immediately ceasing all anomalous activity. Beyond their apparently symbiotic connection to SCP-1715, there does not appear to be a limit to the amount of time SCP-1715-2 can remain active: one group remained active for 11 years, analyzing and discussing episodes of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* on a daily basis until the site was eventually shut down by Foundation personnel.

Addendum: The following are examples of posts by SCP-1715-2 that could be interpreted as referencing their deceased state.

SCP-1715-2-45

User: "Tungsten", real name Daniel , age 16.
Cause of death: Fall from a balcony.
Context: Posted in a discussion thread about allergies, responding to a user who complained of severe sinus headaches.

> *Ugh. My head starts killing me as soon as fall is over.*
>
> I can sympathize with that. :P

SCP-1715-2-88

User: "PavlovsLemur", real name Tyler , age 22.

Cause of death: Blood loss.
Context: Users were speculating the outcome of the series finale of the television drama *Lost*. After a user criticized one of Tyler's theories, a third user then came to Tyler's defense.

> No, no, it's cool. I just need to think outside the box. …Except I can't really do anything outside the box. I'm kinda stuck, actually. Except I'm not.
>
> Sorry, I started rambling again. Anyway, don't worry dude. It was a bad idea. I'm not cut up about it or anything. Except…never mind. Forget it. I'll be cool with anything as long as Jack makes it out okay somehow.

SCP-1715-2-109

User: "xXxLionTearsxXx", real name Rebecca , age 14.
Cause of death: Decapitation.
Context: Posted in a discussion thread where users were encouraged to post pictures of what their faces look like.

> uh, i don't think that's really possible for me… lol

Communication Log: Under the username "CarMichael", Agent Mallager engaged SCP-1715 in conversation on 07/29/2012 via an internet relay chat application. SCP-1715 had recently become a moderator on [REDACTED].net, an online discussion board for fans of the Final Fantasy video game series, and was serving as an operator for the site's official chatroom at the time Agent Mallager made contact.

> **<Begin log>**
>
> 18:50 CarMichael Hello
> 18:50 StephenFoster Hey there. Need something?
> 18:50 CarMichael asl?
> 18:50 StephenFoster Uhh. . . 18, male, Michigan.
> 18:51 CarMichael whats your real name?
> 18:51 StephenFoster Brian Parker. Why do you ask?
> 18:51 CarMichael Just curious
> 18:51 StephenFoster Okay then. . .

18:52 CarMichael Because when we chatted back on the Maple Story board, you called yourself Cameron Thomas.
18:53 StephenFoster Ah. It's you guys again.
18:53 StephenFoster You know cyberstalking is illegal, right?
18:54 CarMichael Why are you killing people?
18:54 StephenFoster WHOA there!! I haven't touched anybody
18:55 StephenFoster I'm just a lonely guy who likes to talk about Final Fantasy and occasionally Maple Story. Is that so wrong? :)
18:56 CarMichael What are you doing to them?
18:56 StephenFoster You mean my friends? I didn't hurt them or anything. Real life just kept getting in the way for them.
18:56 StephenFoster They were always saying they wished they could spend more time online.
18:57 CarMichael Who are you really?
18:57 StephenFoster Dude. Stop. It's against site rules to harass people for their personal information.
18:57 StephenFoster Of course I'm not going to tell you who I really am.
18:57 StephenFoster After all, you could be anyone! ;P

<End Log>

Following Agent Mallager's conversation, SCP-1715 created a forum post announcing its departure from the website. The thread received 39 responses, no fewer than 26 of which are believed to have been written by deceased individuals.

Footnotes
1. In June of 2014, SCP-1715 manifestations were confirmed on several Russian and Chinese websites, with SCP-1715 observed to be communicating fluently in each site's respective language. Prior to this discovery, it was believed that SCP-1715 exclusively targeted English-speaking communities.
2. An internet user who intentionally tries to provoke a negative

emotional response from another user.

« SCP-1714 | SCP-1715 | SCP-1716 »

SCP-1716: Imperfect Life Extender

Item #: SCP-1716

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1716 is stored in Containment Vault 43 at Site-71. Testing is allowed using D-Class subjects only (both as donor and recipient) and requires approval of the Site Director. Additional security should be present due to possible unforeseen anomalies among recipients of SCP-1716 treatment.

SCP-1716-1 is held in Containment Vault 45 pending approval of testing protocol by the Foundation Ethics Committee. It is not to be connected or experimented on until such protocol is finalized.

Description: SCP-1716 is a set of two wooden chairs, both connected by multiple copper and [REDACTED] wires to an anomalous electronic device. A set of contacts (resembling electrical contacts, but composed of non-conductive [REDACTED]) are attached to two test subjects (one in each chair) when SCP-1716 is in operation.

The apparent intent of SCP-1716 is to transfer "life energy" from a donor to a recipient, making the recipient healthier at the expense of weakening the donor. SCP-1716 violates most known physical and biological principles, apparently operating on the theory that life force is a transmissible form of energy similar to electricity. A number of unidentified components in the central device facilitate the transfer.

Experimentation has demonstrated that SCP-1716 is flawed in several ways:

- Life energy transfer operates at approximately 10% efficiency i.e. a donor would be aged the equivalent of 10 years to make

a recipient one year younger (with regard to cellular health – note that SCP-1716 does not literally transform test subjects into younger versions of themselves).

- Transfer of life energy also transfers portions of the memories and knowledge of the donor to the recipient. Notes found with the device indicate this was not an intended function, but the developers were unable to eliminate it. Memory transfer occurs randomly; extensive use of SCP-1716 will leave the donor mentally incapacitated, while transferring primarily incomplete/useless knowledge to the recipient. Recipients are generally disoriented and confused while attempting to integrate the acquired information, which frequently conflicts with their own memories and experiences.

- See experiment of 11/19/1942 as described below. Foundation researchers have not replicated this effect, but have no reason to disbelieve the report.

SCP-1716 was obtained by the Foundation in 1942; an anonymous contact led Foundation agents to a recently abandoned laboratory, where SCP-1716 was found, along with a journal describing its development (See Addendum).

SCP-1716 was extensively tested by Foundation Research and Development between 1943 and 19 (when research of this type was abolished by O5 Directive 29) in attempts to:

- Improve the efficiency of life energy transfer, making SCP-1716 a practical life-extension device.

- Eliminate the effects of SCP-1716 on memory.

- Separate/enhance/control the memory effects. Attempts were made to both create a machine for the instant transfer of knowledge between two individuals, and to create an early version of a Class Omega amnestic.

No practical applications of SCP-1716 were successfully developed.

SCP-1716-1 was confiscated in 20 during a raid on a warehouse

owned by **Marshall, Carter, and Dark**. It has been determined to be Version 17 of the central device of SCP-1716; the complete SCP-1716 in Foundation containment uses Version 4.

Addendum 1: Extracts from a journal found with SCP-1716 on initial containment:

6/7/42 Received an odd visitor today; calls himself Benjamin Phineas Dark.[1] Strange little man; I'm not sure what to make of him – he was driven up here in a Mercedes-Benz limousine like some head of state; looks straight out of Victorian England in the suit he wore, and carried on about how I am going to help him with his great project. I don't think it even occurred to him that I might refuse.

He came full of high praise for my work in Electronics, and believes we can combine my theories with some of his own to produce something "truly unique" (in his words). Will find out more shortly.

6/9/42 Met again with Dark. The man is a complete crackpot as far as I can tell, going on about "etheric transfer," "luminescent vapor generation" and other such nonsense. I think he fancies himself as a modern-day alchemist. His project is life extension; "it's time to bring it out of the Dark Ages" he says.

What harm can come from listening to his proposal? He clearly has money, and no one has approached me about a collaboration in what? 15 years? 20?

6/12/42 Have learned more about Dark's project. It's an abomination – transfer life force from one person to another? Where would he ever get donors? Dark laughed and said everything is a commodity, even life. Especially life. "What would an extra year of life be worth to you? What would one less be worth to a 20-year-old?"

I can't resist thinking about the idea – I'll be 86 next month, after all. What harm can come from it? As I said, the man is a crackpot.

6/16/42 Received more specifics on what Dark wants me to design. He will be supplying components of his own design…didn't want to go into detail about how any of it worked. I just need to know the input and output, not the process. I'm skeptical, but he's the one in

charge.

6/25/42 No idea if it will work, but I can build it to his specifications.

9/2/42 A prototype is ready. Haven't worked this hard in years. Dark wants to test it as soon as possible. Where is he going to get test subjects?

9/5/42 Testing in two hours. I don't know where Dark found such a disreputable class of people for his test subjects, or what he told them. Can only pray that it doesn't work.
…
How did I ever get involved with this? Success, of a sort. The recipient does look a good bit better, but seems totally confused and disoriented. The donor… Oh, God. Not only was he dead at the end of the process, but was crumbling to dust as we tried to move him. Dark wasn't even fazed; he chuckled and said "Well, they signed their release forms, didn't they?" He assured me that no one will ever know the experiment even happened, and his assistants would "clean up."

9/7/42 Want to drop out, but am already into this too deep. To Dark, it's a practical matter of controlling the process.

10/23/42 Ready for testing again. Process should be under more control now.

10/25/42 Much improved, in that at least the test didn't kill anyone. The process appears to still be terribly inefficient, and there are unwanted side-effects on both test subjects. Apparently, we have transferred memories as well as life, and not in any controlled fashion. No practical use for this thing unless this effect can be removed.

11/18/42 No luck in removing side-effects. Will try [REDACTED].

11/19/42 Tested again. Control of memory effect seems somewhat improved. A new issue arose – the recipient was glowing faintly, and we all began to feel weaker in his presence. He has been isolated, and everyone has been ordered to stay at least 5m away from him. What will we do with him? We're not equipped to handle anything

like this.

11/20/42 Subject escaped,[2] and the guard was found dead, drained in the same manner as the first donor. Dark does not seem terribly concerned; in fact, he had difficulty concealing his enthusiasm. Could he have actually wanted to see this effect? I still feel weak, but Dark appears to be fine today. Odd.

11/21/42 Dark says we have done enough here; that he needs to visit up in Maine, then at the **Great Library** (wherever that is). He is planning to take the prototype tomorrow, and ordered me to burn all of my notes. Not going to do it. Spoke to someone last year who I think can help… Dark will be furious, but perhaps he will believe we have been monitored all along. I am definitely ill from the brief exposure to that test subject — punishment for my selfishness?

The journal author, [REDACTED], apparently contacted Foundation Agent that day, and SCP-1716 was secured before it could be moved. Efforts to locate Dark unsuccessful. Author interviewed by Foundation agents 11/24/1942; provided no useful information beyond what was in his journal. Author deceased, 1/6/1943.

Addendum 2: 4/12/201 The Foundation has received information from a reliable source within the Marshall, Carter, and Dark club that The Life Extension Institute is a Marshall, Carter and Dark front organization, offering selected members life extension at a cost of £[REDACTED] per year. The Institute appears to obtain donors from the general public via advertisements for "paid clinical trials." Proposal pending to infiltrate the Institute using a Foundation operative posing as a donor, to determine whether a **fully functional version** of SCP-1716 now exists (and if so, **its location**).

Footnotes
1. SeePerson-of-Interest File D-012
2. Subject is believed to have been captured and contained as SCP- in 1975.

SCP-1717: Green ACRES

Item #: SCP-1717

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Plants infected with SCP-1717 shall be confiscated or eradicated by MTF Theta-4. Samples of novel species with SCP-1717 shall be collected and remanded to Dr. Syril in Bio Site-1 for study. Wild occurrences in areas smaller than 1 hectare may be secured or destroyed within 48 hours of discovery at the discretion of MTF Theta-4's commanding officer. If an affected region in the wild is larger than 1 hectare, or is obviously a cultivated field of any size, the region and an additional buffer zone of 1 km beyond the perimeter of the anomaly shall be incinerated within 24 hours of discovery.

In developed countries, immolation operations shall be conducted under the guise of wildfires. Subsequent to fire suppression, Foundation herbicide GH-5Y shall be applied to the affected area. The real estate that corresponds to this area shall be acquired according to the Eminent Steward protocol. Arable land so obtained shall be left fallow for a minimum of 10 years; once it tests safe for cultivation, the assets may be liquidated normally.

In frontier countries where land stewardship is impractical, fire shall be suppressed *using* Foundation herbicide XK-35Y.

+ Additional procedural notes

The Foundation has currently altered all known genome libraries of species within Poaceae to conceal the exact sequence of SCP-1717-1; however, in the face of worldwide and mainstream interest in the genetic engineering of grains, this tactic shall be reviewed at least annually, for it exacerbates the risk of accidents associated with conventional experimentation, eliminates

the possibility of useful contributions from research in the public domain, and will be increasingly impractical to maintain indefinitely at any rate.

A retroviral solution to adequately mitigate the vulnerability associated with SCP-1717-1 is estimated to be at least 20 years away, and global use likely poses intractable logistical difficulties in any event. Genetic engineering of "replacement" cereals that lack functional SCP-1717-1 coding is ongoing; but few viable species have been produced thus far, all of which are too distinct from existing crops to introduce in sufficient scale without arousing undue attention.

Many vulnerable species, when affected, are visually detectable by anomalously high stress fluorescence. Algorithms for detecting incidents via satellite are under development, but false positives still occur frequently.

Any samples of the primary SCP-1717 toxin (see CCR, below) manufactured or obtained shall be stored, handled, and disposed of in accordance with Foundation trade-secret protocols for herbicides.

No chemical test yet developed reliably detects food contaminated with CCR; current Foundation techniques require the use of a gas chromatograph/mass spectrometer combination to identify the molecule.

Description: SCP-1717[1] is a disease of plants that occurs only when two factors conflate.

SCP-1717-1 is an endogenous pararetrovirus found in the genome of all members of the family Poaceae.[2] When triggered, it induces the production[3] of the novel enzyme CCR,[4] which degrades chlorophyll into an analog molecule which is incapable of participating in photosynthesis, yet retains chlorophyll's color long after senescence of leaves and stems. Grasses killed by CCR can, unnoticed, turn into green hay or straw where they stand.

Before plant death, significant quantities of CCR are expressed in

the endosperm within the seeds of affected plants, as much as 0.8 percent by weight in rice species. Such seeds typically can germinate, but shoots remain viable no longer than twenty-one days after germination. The flavor of affected grains is unchanged; therefore CCR can go undetected in the food supply.

CCR can leach from decaying plant matter into the soil, and is robust enough to kill or injure several generations of plants before deteriorating[5] to non-toxic byproducts. CCR has low or mild acute toxicity in animals[6] and humans;[7] however, it accumulates readily in the liver, and is toxic long-term.[8] Idiopathic parkinsonism commonly develops within 6 months at accumulations over 2500 mg/kg, accompanied by either ascites, pleural effusion, or both. At this stage, without a liver transplant, hepatic encephalopathy and death follow within weeks.

SCP-1717-2 is an unknown substance that induces the expression of the SCP-1717-1 gene.

+ Additional notes

To date, infections of SCP-1717 have been identified in twelve different species, in three representative clades. Eleven of the twelve are staple grains, including maize, rice, and wheat; the twelfth is a common forage grass in the US. There is no evidence to refute the vulnerability of all Poaceae to SCP-1717.

The chemical tank recovered from the burned wreck of the Thruxton Jackaroo involved in Incident SCP-1717-Kappa in , would have contained no more than eighty liters if full. Within eight days after the incident, SCP-1717 was detected in 6,220 hectares of wheat centered twelve kilometers from where the crop duster was first intercepted. A 20mg sample recovered from the same tank contained no identifiable SCP-1717-2, but is strongly suspected to comprise the byproducts[9] from the breakdown of SCP-1717-2 under intense heat. Notable is the presence of trace magnesium and arsenic.[10]

The Foundation coroner's analysis of the remains of the

pilot was inconclusive. Alternative forensics are underway.

Footnotes
1. Anomalous Chlorophyll Reductase Enzyme Syndrome
2. the true grasses
3. within the Harrison organelles
4. Cryptopathologic chlorophyll reductase
5. predominantly via UV radiation
6. 24 hour LD50rat, oral: 2100mg/kg
7. 24 hour LD50D-class, : 4800mg/kg
8. The biological half-life is estimated to be 7.3 years.
9. See document SCP-1717-Gamma for a catalog of identified molecules.
10. However, contamination associated with the recovery effort cannot be ruled out.

« SCP-1716 | SCP-1717 | SCP-1718 »

SCP-1718: Experimental Containment Unit

Item #: SCP-1718

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Experimental Containment Unit 6852 shall be provided additional power and coolant as necessary to prevent breach. A 2 MW power plant is currently under construction on site to be dedicated solely to ECU-6852 and is projected to be adequate for another ten years.

ECU-6852 is composed of four elements: the core, the gyroscope, the bath, and the superstructure.

The central element of the core is a seamless spherical shell of an aluminum- alloy, 12 mm thick, of radius 1.63 m. This shell was centrifugally cast around a robotic tool which annealed and polished the interior surface to a reflectivity of 2017 GLU[1] before self-disposing via [DATA REDACTED], which also evacuated the interior atmosphere to 0.5 pPa, calculated indirectly from the contraction of the aluminum shell under external pressure. Surrounding the alloy shell is a buffer of six hundred fifty four concentric graphene shells, each one atom thick. In this configuration it provides the highest tensile strength of any manufactured material to date, and acts as a perfect rotational bearing, allowing the innermost sphere to remain at rest or to rotate about any axis, at any speed, independent of the gyroscope.

The core is enclosed within the gyroscope: a shell of ultrapolished fused silica, 2 cm thick, weighing 60.5 kg, assembled from two hemispheres, and plated on its interior surface with 7 nm of niobium. The gyro is hydrodynamically suspended in a superfluid helium-4 bath at 1.95 K, and rotates in a plane parallel to the surface of the Earth[2]. At this temperature, the niobium is superconducting; as it rotates, it induces a magnetic field.

The bath is housed and circulated within the superstructure: a cylindrical Dewar of depleted uranium with magnetic drives ("magdrives") for accelerating and braking the gyro, a separate insulated reservoir, plumbing, instrumentation, and controls to provide circulation of 2.5 ML of total coolant. Authorized personnel may refer to document ECU-6852S, volumes 2-4 for complete schematics.

+ Theory of operation

The hyperreflective surface of the innermost shell suppresses incident radiation across a wide frequency range via interference.

Previous research demonstrates that quantum defects throughout the graphene lattices within the core occur naturally and self-repair spontaneously within the gyroscope's magnetic field. Calculations suggest the graphene shells can be treated as a composite material in a metastable state with a mean of $10^5 \pm 10^3$ defects at its current temperature and pressure. At 70 K, comparable graphene samples were strong enough to contain sustained pressure of 18 MPa, and impulses of 4.2 GPa-msec. As the temperature is reduced, the strength increases exponentially.

During the design phase, the containment unit was projected to consume 13.75 kW to maintain systems in a standby state between breach attempts by any SCP within. When active, the bulk of the energy expended by an attempt to breach containment from within will be subsumed by the vacuum uncertainty resulting from the tremendous London moment of the superconducting field. The remaining fraction will be converted to heat in the helium bath. For an arbitrary impulse of energy, this conversion occurs on the order of 100 picoseconds. The resilience of the containment device is limited only by the attainable flow rate, which is maintained automatically, and the size of the coolant reservoir. So long as the helium remains in the superfluid state[3], maximum flow rate is far superior to that of other cryogenic coolants.

The prototype is rated up to 100 kW of power consumption, and has ten times the coolant necessary for operation at maximum power. In a worst-case scenario, using all the coolant and power resources reasonably available to the Foundation, the device is theoretically capable of containing plasma on the order of fTp^4, and physical forces approaching 50% of the Chandrasekhar inversion limit.

As a baseline, based on metrics taken from its current containment procedures and history of breaches, indefinite containment of an entity comparable to SCP-076 would require about 17 kW at most.

As the device was designed as a proof-of-concept prototype, no particular attention was paid to how an SCP would actually be placed into the core; it was assumed this could be engineered into a later version of the device.

Description: SCP-1718 is an energetic anomaly that arose during a project managed by the ECRG[5] to explore the limits of containment science.

+ Project Timeline

From January to October 2009, ECRG conducted computational simulation, sample fabrication, and prototyped elements of the device.

Date	Event
December 2, 2009	ECRG submits proposal 6852, "An Containment System" to the O5 Research Subcommittee; Drs. Andrews and Hedley, principal investigators.
February 23, 2010	Proposal 6852 is approved and funded.
March 15, 2010	Construction of the core

May 2010	begins in Bay 22 at Site-06. Project timeline is accelerated by three months when ionic sonication techniques for the deposition of graphene are mastered ahead of schedule, allowing for the addition of a new layer every four hours.
November 7, 2010	The gyroscope is assembled at 111 K. It is cooled to 77 K over the next 33 days.
February 2, 2011	Construction is halted for three weeks due to an industrial accident while casting the DU Dewar. Four staff are killed, including Dr. Hedley.
August 5, 2011	The superstructure is complete. The gyro is assembled into the Dewar, using liquid nitrogen at 76 K as the initial coolant.
September 1, 2011	Coolant temperature 65 K. Hydrodynamic rotation of the gyroscope initiated at 0.3 rpm.
October 31, 2011	Coolant at 9.3 K, rotation 52 rpm. Niobium makes superconducting transition, and the core becomes impervious to most sensors.
January 2, 2012	Coolant at 8 K, rotation 72 rpm. The magdrives are first engaged to assist hydrodynamic acceleration of the gyro.
February 6, 2012	Coolant at 7 K, rotation 104

	rpm. A significant seismic event in the vicinity of Site 12 causes the rupture of a separate system condensing helium-4 for future use. One assistant researcher is killed, two staff are seriously injured. The gyro is stable throughout the event and its aftershocks.
May 17, 2012	Core rotation 112 rpm. Temperature stabilized at 5.2K while staff initiate the replacement of nitrogen coolant with ^{4}He.
October 18, 2012	^{4}He at sufficient purity to resume cooling. 115rpm.
January 3, 2013	^{4}He reaches 2.17 K, and transitions to a frictionless superfluid state. As predicted, hydrodynamic acceleration no longer functions.

Once the bath became superfluid, the magdrives were used to accelerate the gyro over twenty-four hours to the target 150,000 rpm. The process completed 57 minutes earlier than predicted, but otherwise without incident. The coolant temperature was further reduced to 1.6 K to provide a safety margin. At this rate of rotation, relativistic effects cause a special case of the dynamical Casimir effect to arise between the opposing points of the niobium shell, bombarding the core with [DATA REDACTED] per design, completing the containment protocol. Instrumentation evidenced power, temperature, and gyroscopic stability at least two orders of magnitude better than its design tolerance, near or beyond the sensitivity of most of the instrumentation.

On February 1, in the wake of an unrelated cognitohazard event, Dr. Andrews was administered a Class B amnestic to save his life. He necessarily lost about five years of memories, including all

knowledge of project 6852. Though quickly re-immersed in the project documentation and retrained by his former subordinates, he recovered no particular proficiency for the science and engineering techniques he previously pioneered, and expressed profound disbelief of the plausibility of several key components of the design of the containment system.

In the original project plan, the ECU was scheduled to burn-in for 90 days. In light of the fact that the research team had effectively lost both of its principal investigators, the containment tests were deemed successful, and deactivation of the device was initiated early (on February 8th) after thirty-five days of nominal operation. The plan called for a five day magdrive spin down at constant temperature, to 0.3 rpm at 1.6 K, followed by a four month warm up to 77 K, whereupon the core would be dismantled and inspected for stress and spallation defects.

Seven hours after the magdrives were reversed, no significant slowing of the gyro could be detected. A diagnostic test of the SQUIDs that monitored rotation revealed a calibration drift had occurred, and suggested that the gyro was likely spinning far faster than expected.

In his first insight since amnestic treatment, Dr. Andrews theorized that the Coriolis effect, neglected in the original design analysis, had been freely accelerating the frictionless gyro for over a month. However, there was significant disagreement between the research assistants as to whether or not this was a sound application of basic physics. If true, points along the surface of the gyro were calculated to have a speed approaching 0.1c. At the direction of the O5 Research Subcommittee, the strength of the magdrives were eventually increased a hundredfold in an attempt to slow rotation. After fifty-five hours of continuous braking, the recalibrated SQUIDs were able to detect the rotation speed slowing through 352,000 rpm.

Seventeen hours later, as the rotation speed slowed to 153,000 rpm (close to the original design speed), an unexpected and unexplained flow of heat into the ^{4}He bath was detected. Automated systems compensated as intended, increasing total power draw (neglecting the magnetic drives) from 13.74 kW to 14.15 kW, and preventing any rise in temperature. The strength of the magdrives was

immediately reduced to originally planned levels. Over the course of the next hour, as the magnetic drives slowed the gyroscope to 152,000 rpm, slightly above the original target rate, power draw climbed to 14.89 kW. Though small, the 1.15 kW difference in draw power theoretically corresponds to a sustained explosive force of over a kiloton of TNT within the core.

In an abundance of caution, the magdrives were adjusted to hold the rotation rate steady at 152,000 rpm, in order to allow further study without risking breach. Since then, the power necessary for stabilization has continued to climb, at about 500 W per day.

If the design theory is correct, the current level of power draw implies forces or temperatures within the core equivalent to 0.7 megatons of continuous explosive force.

Addendum A:

ECRG proposal 6987, "A 1/10th Scale Research Model of ECU-6852" is attached. Drs. Andrews and Smenk, principal investigators.

Addendum B:

> *Proposal 6987 is hereby rejected. Regarding the prototype, the Foundation will do what it's best at: ECU-6852 is hereby designated SCP-1718. Let's move on, gentlemen.*
>
> - O5 Research Subcommittee

Footnotes
1. gloss units
2. clockwise as viewed from above
3. below 2.17K
4. 10-15times the Planck temperature, or about 1017K
5. the Experimental Containment Research Group

« SCP-1717 | SCP-1718 | SCP-1719 »

SCP-1719: The Harrison-Grey Effect

Item #: SCP-1719

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Examples of SCP-1719 may be stored under the standard security protocols for Safe objects. SCP-1719 has been tested extensively and exposure to it is considered physically harmless.

SCP-1719-1 specimens among the general population are not currently to be contacted, contained or terminated, pending further research into the cause and nature of the anomaly.

Site-57 has been designated the central location for SCP-1719 research. All current and incoming Foundation personnel are to be tested using SCP-1719, under the guise of standard medical screening. Examples of SCP-1719-1 found among D-Class personnel are to be designated exclusively for use in experiments on SCP-1719. Non-D-Class Foundation personnel found to be SCP-1719-1 specimens will be quarantined indefinitely via reassignment to limited duty at Site-57. The nature of SCP-1719-1 anomalies is not to be disclosed to any Foundation personnel, other than:

- Researchers of SCP-1719
- The O5 Committee
- The Foundation Ethics Committee

Knowledge suppression among the general population is the current major containment issue for SCP-1719. To minimize unauthorized knowledge of SCP-1719:

- The patent for SCP-1719 has been purchased by a Foundation front (Spectacular Cinematic Productions) and publicly accessible versions replaced with a non-anomalous

variant.
- The inventors of SCP-1719 have been interrogated and administered Class Omega amnestics.
- Class 1 monitoring of worldwide communications data for mention of SCP-1719, its effects, and means of production will continue indefinitely.

Unauthorized knowledge of SCP-1719 is to be responded to with deletion/alteration of data, disinformation campaigns, and administration of amnestics when feasible.

The Foundation estimates that public knowledge of SCP-1719 has declined by 92% since these procedures were implemented in 2006. The primary distributor of SCP-1719, The First Visionary Church of the Revelation, is considered neutralized. Rumors of organized groups of SCP-1719-1 specimens are currently unsubstantiated.

Description: SCP-1719 is an optical device commonly known (after its inventors) as a Harrison-Grey lens. When viewed through SCP-1719, a significant number of humans (designated SCP-1719-1) exhibit an anomalous appearance (the Harrison-Grey effect), displaying a variety of non-human features. SCP-1719-1 specimens appear to be a heterogeneous combination of three or more species, including annelid, cetacean, procyonid, cnidarian, and cervine, arranged in a generally humanoid form. Many exhibit additional features unknown among terrestrial life.

The Foundation has conducted extensive research into the nature of the Harrison-Grey effect and the presence, distribution, and activities of SCP-1719-1 among the general public.

Summary of Research on SCP-1719 and the Harrison-Grey effect

- Approximately 11.4% of the human population exhibits the Harrison-Grey effect i.e. is an example of SCP-1719-1.

- Affected individuals exhibit the anomaly from birth, and it does not appear to be contagious. The prevailing theory is that the effect is due to an unidentified recessive genetic trait.

- There is no apparent correlation between SCP-1719-1 specimens and **SCP-1237-1-positive** individuals.
- Examples of SCP-1719-1 maintain consistent appearance to those who can perceive the anomaly.
- SCP-1719-1 specimens do not perceive the anomalous effect of SCP-1719, and consistently claim that they are not anomalous in any way. Non-researchers aware of the claimed effect (primarily D-Class, and individuals harassed by The First Visionary Church of the Revelation) insist it is some form of hoax, illusion, prejudice, or insanity on the part of those who perceive it.
- The effect is evenly distributed worldwide, with the notable exception of the population of , which is approximately 92% SCP-1719-1. To achieve such widespread distribution by non-anomalous means, the effect would need to have been present in the human population for over years.
- The effect does not appear to correspond to race, sex, or any obvious genetic trait (hair/eye/skin color, blood type, etc.).
- The effect does not correspond to any identifiable socio-economic or cultural factors. There is no explicit evidence that SCP-1719-1 specimens are congregating unusually, collectively engaging in suspicious activities, or in any way perceive each other as different from the general population.
- Approximately 45% of humanoid subjects held by the Foundation exhibiting other anomalies are, in addition, SCP-1719-1 specimens. For a complete list, see Document SCP-1719-B17. The significance of this is unknown, and no changes to current containment procedures should be made.
- SCP-1972-A appears to be a normal human when viewed through SCP-1719. The significance of this is, again, unclear.

It is currently unknown if the Harrison-Grey effect is a harmless optical anomaly, or has identified a significant threat among the general population. Due to the non-zero likelihood of an XK-Class

event, determination of this is a Class 1 research priority. In the event that the presence of SCP-1719-1 within the general population becomes a confirmed threat, the Foundation Ethics Committee has approved reclassifying SCP-1719 as Keter, and implementing Procedure Z-1719-T as a joint Foundation/Global Occult Coalition operation.

Addendum 1: Recovered material from The First Visionary Church of the Revelation:

> We are the ones who See the truth: The Demons of old are not in Hell, but walk among us at this very moment! They do not rule yet, but have infiltrated our society from top to bottom. They pretend not to know their own nature, but they are the supreme Liars. When their Masters return, the Great Conspiracy shall be known, and we will be their cattle.
> Be tested! Know that you are not one of them and join Us.
> They will be Exposed!
> They will be destroyed!
> We must rise up, before their Masters return.

« SCP-1718 | SCP-1719 | SCP-1720 »

SCP-1720: Hijacked Space Probe

Note: *SCP-1720 was declared neutralized on 9/8/62. The following information has been kept for historical reference.*

Item #: SCP-1720

Object Class: Euclid Keter Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1720 is currently being tracked by multiple ground stations and orbital assets under Foundation control, and any changes in orientation or orbital velocity must be reported immediately. Suppression of knowledge of SCP-1720 is underway with cooperation from the United States National Aeronautics and Space Agency and the various space groups of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

Description: SCP-1720 is a lunar orbital probe formerly designated as "Pioneer P-3" and launched by the United States on 11/26/59. Officially, the launch vehicle suffered a malfunction approximately 45 seconds after launch and the payload was subsequently destroyed. All data following this point has been redacted from public records and false files implanted in government files. During the launch of the probe, the vehicle was struck by an object of presumed extraterrestrial origin entering our atmosphere. From captured footage, the object appears to be no more than 11 cm in diameter, dark, irregularly shaped and possibly crystalline in composition. Following the impact and loss of control, the probe managed to reach low Earth orbit despite damage to its primary systems.

For several weeks following the launch, sporadic telemetry received by ground stations indicated that SCP-1720 was in an erratic, constantly changing orbit consistent with periodic adjustments made via the probe's on-board propulsion systems. After extensive long-range observation, it was determined that not only was the probe acting independently, it appeared to be using its scientific instruments and on-board camera to perform directed study of

surface areas of the Earth as well as other orbiting satellites.

Addendum 1720-01: Researcher Note, Incident 1720-014

> On 3/21/61, a close pass using a Soviet intelligence satellite was used to take detailed photography of SCP-1720. During this pass, several anomalous events occurred:
>
> - SCP-1720 matched velocities with and followed alongside the observing satellite for a distance of approximately 1,200 km despite it being deemed impossible for the original propulsion system of Pioneer P-3 to perform such a precise maneuver.
> - Extensive "growth" was observed originating from an impact hole in the side of SCP-1720. Though the viewing angle did not permit detailed study, this mass was observed to move and "pulsate", suggesting that it may be of organic or biological composition.
> - SCP-1720 circled around and studied the observing satellite before drawing away, behavior consistent with curiosity. As no transmissions have been detected that would suggest that SCP-1720 is being controlled externally, this suggests that it may be a living and possibly sentient entity.
>
> Dr. R. L. W

Addendum 1720-02: Researcher Note, Incident 1720-021

> On 5/11/61, a directed transmission positively identified as originating from SCP-1720 was detected by U.S. satellite [REDACTED] as the two objects were within 200 km of each other. After several minutes of not receiving any response, SCP-1720 approached and made contact with the satellite before drawing away.
>
> The transmission was recorded and is now being analyzed, and telemetry from [REDACTED] is being monitored for signs of unusual activity.

Dr. R. L. W

Addendum 1720-03: Researcher Note, Incident 1720-022

On 5/18/61, contact was lost with [REDACTED]. Observation from ground stations has confirmed that [REDACTED] is now autonomous and is moving in tandem with SCP-1720, and has been designated SCP-1720-2.

A proposal for reclassification to Keter is being sent up due to SCP-1720's potential for breach of secrecy and further compromise of orbital assets.

Dr. R. L. W

Addendum 1720-04: Researcher Note

As of 7/5/61, SCP-1720 has been reclassified as a Keter-level extraterrestrial threat by O5 Council directive. Permission has been granted to attempt to use a prototype anti-satellite missile to disable or de-orbit a SCP-1720 instance for testing purposes.

Dr. R. L. W

Addendum 1720-05: Researcher Note, Incident SCP-1720-029 and SCP-1720-33

An anti-satellite missile was launched at SCP-1720 on 9/8/61. All four instances of SCP-1720 not only managed to evade the missile but somehow disabled and dismantled the weapon, then proceeded to integrate its components into themselves. Due to the continuing threat to orbital assets, the upcoming United States "Fishbowl" series of high-altitude nuclear tests is being co-opted to deliver a high-yield warhead in an attempt to neutralize the SCP-1720 swarm.

Dr. R. L. W

Addendum 1720-06: Researcher Note, Incident SCP-1720-038

> On 7/9/62, the US high-altitude nuclear test designated "Starfish Prime" was successfully deployed within 2 km of the center of SCP-1720. Damage assessment is currently underway.
>
> Dr. R. L. W

Addendum 1720-07: Researcher Note

> Following extensive observation of the fused wreckage, all seven instances of SCP-1720 have been declared neutralized as of 9/8/62. Negotiations with the United States government regarding the unexpected high-intensity electromagnetic pulse and subsequent property damage as a result of the boosted warhead yield is currently under discussion.
>
> Dr. R. L. W

« SCP-1719 | SCP-1720 | SCP-1721 »

SCP-1721: Cultural Revolution

Item #: SCP-1721

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All known instances of SCP-1721 are to be kept in a foam-lined case to prevent unsupervised motion. This case has been placed in a standard safe-class storage locker located in Site-19.

All text produced during individual instance testing must be logged in the SCP-1721 transcript file, while all Cole Process outputs are to be logged in high security transcript file SCP-1721-A.

Procedural Revision C97-2: In order to prevent further spontaneous declassification of sensitive material, researchers are henceforth barred from conducting any experiments on multiple instances of SCP-1721 simultaneously. All Cole Process research is suspended until further notice and under no circumstances is SCP-1721 to be united outside of containment.

Description: SCP-1721 is a collection of three spinning tops recovered by Agent W from a Seattle street magician in 1973. When spun on any receptive surface, SCP-1721 begins to inscribe anomalous messages in black ink. SCP-1721 has not repeated itself in two hundred and thirty-seven separate testing sessions which have produced more than three hundred thousand lines of text.

All three instances (SCP-1721-1, -2, and -3) will spin indefinitely until deliberately stopped. Known instances each demonstrate their own specific style and subject matter consistent across multiple testing sessions.

> +SCP-1721-1
>
> Since acquisition, outputs from SCP-1721-1 take the

form of a novel, written in Cyrillic in the style of a 19th-Century Russian author, although the text of the work matches no known publication. SCP-1721-1 began the work shortly after recovery and to date has produced eighty-seven chapters (over four hundred thousand words) with no signs of stopping. It is unclear whether the SCP is composing the novel or transcribing a pre-existing work.

The novel, entitled “The Bureaucrat’s Wife”, follows the trials and travails of Ekaterina Petrova, the young wife of a disaffected low-ranking official working in 1890's St. Petersburg. The official, Gennadi Arsenyev, frustrated with his low station and staid home life, has begun an affair with a local artist. The developing text is available through the SCP-1721 output file to any interested parties.

+SCP-1721-2

SCP-1721-2 transcribes with remarkable accuracy the thoughts and internal monologue of one randomly selected nearby individual. Testing has demonstrated that the instance's ability has a range of about three (3) meters. If no persons are within that range when the top is placed in motion, it spins in place until an individual approaches, at which point the transcription effect resumes.

Researcher U had high hopes for SCP-1721-2 as an advanced interrogation tool, but field testing revealed severe obstacles to SCP use. While it is simple enough to get the object to select the proper individual for transcription, the instance records all of the subject's thoughts, conscious and unconscious, in a mass of incoherent and unconnected words. The resulting large mass of uncategorized information requires extensive data sifting and has proved less efficient than more conventional interrogation methods. Nonetheless, a “translating” software is in development which would render the top's outputs comprehensible; early results

reveal repeated occurrences of [REDACTED] in subjects' mental narratives, despite the fact that no subjects tested would have had opportunity to meet the individual in question.

+SCP-1721-3

SCP-1721-3 has two output modes, both unhelpful. It alternates irregularly between providing nonsensical advice, and instructions which seem excellent but prove disastrous if followed. The advice is always pertinent to the occupation of the spinner, though the SCP identifies the occupation of all Foundation personnel as nothing more specific than "working for the Foundation." The quality of advice shifts from persuasively argued to totally incomprehensible with little observable pattern.

Field Agent W reports that prior to recovery, while in possession of [REDACTED], Instance 3 provided increasingly unfeasible proposals for new magic tricks. Since coming into Foundation hands, the object has produced a stream of **entirely unhelpful containment procedures** for Foundation-held anomalous objects both real and imaginary broken up with periods of persuasively presented but ultimately disastrous advice for various specific researchers and agents coming into contact with the instance. Attempts to use SCP-1721-3 to identify poor plans pre-emptively were unsuccessful because no means yet exists for forcing the instance to "discuss" a particular topic, preventing timely compilation of relevant steps to be avoided.

Personnel are advised to disregard all of the instance's advice, no matter how reasonable it may seem.

Additional Effects: When three (or possibly more) instances are spun in close proximity, SCP-1721 carries out what Dr. J has labeled the “Cole Process.” During phenomenon manifestation the tops cease their previously identified behavior and coordinate in producing a wide variety of artifacts. These artifacts are not limited

to text, and include technical schematics and drawn illustrations. Textual Cole outputs have included works of fiction as well as non-fictional documents such as phone bills and birth certificates belonging to [REDACTED] and other Foundation personnel.

Such texts have ranged from a sketch of Dr. J standing before his house, the complete genome of a previously unknown species of bird, to a list of instructions for bypassing the Secret Service and assassinating Vice-President Spiro Agnew.

Existing data on the Cole Process is insufficient to identify any particular patterns in SCP-1721 outputs. In distinct contrast to the solitary function of SCP-1721-3, these instructions have proved largely accurate when followed. All Process outputs are to be considered Level 3 Restricted Access Material under the relevant RAISA guidelines. See Cole Testing Logs for further information.

The mechanics of the process—how SCP-1721 selects a subject and the source of its knowledge, etc., etc., remain unknown and Dr. J recommends further testing of this behavior.

Addendum:
Incident Cole-089: SCP-1721 produced what purported to be transcripts of sexually-explicit telephone calls between Junior Researcher U and the wife of Site Supervisor K during a testing session overseen by both individuals. During the resulting altercation, testing was disrupted and several SCP outputs were damaged. Research staff are advised that SCP-1721 outputs may be emotionally sensitive but that this does not justify unprofessional behavior during testing.

Incident Cole-097: SCP-1721 began work on a lengthy publication entitled “On the Breach of Containment” which explored in great detail various [DATA EXPUNGED] and the means of disrupting them, particularly those concerning SCP- . Dr. J declared an emergency halt in testing and destroyed the - ( ) pages of already-completed material. Henceforth the Cole Process is to be regarded as an unacceptable threat to site security and all such testing has been suspended. Please refer to Procedural Revision C97-2 for updated containment procedures.

SCP-1722: Curmudgeon's Cudgel

Item #: SCP-1722

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1722 is to be housed in a standard storage locker within Site 19. No further security measures are necessary.

No written records or computers are permitted within the testing chamber outside of pre-approved testing materials. All data is to be transcribed from video after testing is completed. If tests require that a camera be brought within SCP-1722's area of effect, staff overseeing testing are to communicate in American Sign Language.

Description: SCP-1722 is a branch of white oak measuring approximately 1.7 meters in length. SCP-1722 is decorated with various acrylic paints, colored duct tape, strips of leather, and feathers of the Canada goose (*Branta canadensis*). A partially completed string bracelet is attached to the item. Removed decorations have no anomalous properties of their own.

When SCP-1722 is held by a human subject, the contents of all physical and digital documents within a five meter radius will be permanently altered to contain handwritten commentary and proofreading notes, often in sufficient quantity to hinder the reading of the document. Video footage and audio recordings will be altered by the addition of a voice providing commentary, similar to edits made to texts. This voice is that of an adult male, estimated to be approximately 60 years of age.

No information contained within affected records will be deleted, and likewise no information will be added. Handwriting, vocabulary, syntax is consistent across all alterations.

Addendum-01: Notable commentary:

A speech written by , an 18th century member of the British parliament.

> Look, now, you're on the right track here, but just think about what you're saying. Stomping down on the colonists is just going to get ugly for all parties involved. Best option would be to keep them as a semi-autonomous district, with a locally elected official serving as regional governor, accompanied by a second position who serves as representative in parliament. Also, knock it off with those curly fs. They're annoying as shit to read.

An excerpt of "Immersion Deeps", a fanfiction.

> This is the fifth apostrophe I've had to place in THIS FUCKING PARAGRAPH. You know what? Fuck it. I'm not reading this anymore. [The remaining 71 pages are unedited.]

A recording of an infomercial for "Handy Helping Hampers"

> Who the hell can't store their own clothing? Like, are you literally so incompetent with those gigantic meaty lobster claws you call hands that you can't figure out how to store and fold your own clothing? Really?
> …
> Ehhhh…two for twenty's a pretty good deal, when you think about it. Maybe I can give 'em to someone for Christmas.

Smashmaster!, a single-issue comic book

> Wait what? Wait, what? Why is he doing this? Why is she doing that? What's wrong with his arm? What's wrong with her boobs? Who paid for this? Who paid money to read this? Why are they wearing tights in the arctic? Did this guy ever go to art school? What does this monologue even MEAN? Why does this exist? WHY?

A United States 1040 income tax form

> You know what would be great? A flat rate sales tax. You get more tax revenue due to the lack of exceptions, it's already graded for wealth levels, and you get to gut ALL of the IRS.
>
> Oh wait, America.

Sultan of Spice, a romance novel.

> AND THEN THEY FUCKED AND GOOD GOD THIS PROSE IS PURPLE. [Written one letter a page.]

A recording of “Like a Rolling Stone” by Bob Dylan

> [Voice sings along throughout the entire song. Voice is notably off-tune. The singing is occasionally interrupted by interjections “Yeah!” “You tell ‘em, Bob!”]

Prince Hamlet’s soliloquy in Act 1, Scene 2 of *Hamlet.*

> GODDAMMIT SHUT UP.

French art-house film *Joyeux Fromage*

> [Entire commentary is in fluent French, criticizing the writing and acting, though praising the imagery.]

A video recording of SCP-1722 experiments.

> Oh look, it’s a guy with a stick. Wonderful, wonderful. Another guy walks in, “Hey Bob, how’s it going?” “Oh, you know, just holding this stick here.” “Oh really that sounds interesting! Here, hold this book.” “Gee wiz, Frank, now I’m holding both a stick and a book and aaaaaaaaaaaargh do something already!

« SCP-1721 | SCP-1722 | SCP-1723 »

SCP-1723: Radio Intercepting Woman

Item #: SCP-1723

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1723 is to be contained in a humanoid containment cell that has been modified to act as a Faraday cage, blocking any incoming radio broadcast. Due to several ailments related to SCP-1723's age, a doctor is to be on-call for SCP-1723 at all times, since there is the possibility of a sudden medical emergency. SCP-1723 is to be confined to the cell at all times.

Description: SCP-1723 is a human female of Uzbek descent, approximately 90 years old. The subject stands at 1.4 meters tall, with grey hair, and weighs 39.2 kilograms. SCP-1723 is able to receive the contents of any radio waves passing within 300m of the subjects location, with SCP-1723's spine and brain acting as the receiver. SCP-1723 "hears" these broadcasts as disembodied voices. The subject can pick up on any radio signal broadcasted between the frequencies 88Mhz and 245Mhz. All broadcasts are heard in real time. The subject can pick up on any broadcast, regardless of the level of encryption. SCP-1723 can understand messages sent in Uzbek, English, Russian, French, German and in Morse code.

Briefly contained in 1958, it was recovered in 1996, from a mental hospital in the Russian Federation, where she was being treated for her Alzheimer's disease and Dissociative Identity Disorder. SCP-1723 came to the Foundation's attention when reports of a patient able to hear mobile phone transmissions reached agents embedded in the local military. When agents arrived to investigate SCP-1723, the subject began repeating classified information being broadcast over the agents radios. SCP-1723 was taken into containment, and classified as Safe.

The subject is suffering from several degenerative conditions, including Alzheimer's disease, osteoarthritis, cataracts, and deafness in the left ear, with limited hearing in the right. Note that the deafness does not affect the subject's ability to "hear" radio broadcasts. In addition, SCP-1723 has suffered multiple broken bones and minor brain damage at some point in the past, which was not treated properly. SCP-1723's dissociative personality manifests as an imitation of the personalities belonging to several Cold War-era politicians and military figures, including [DATA EXPUNGED].

FMRI scans of the subject's cranium have revealed several small "dead zones" in the frontal lobe. These appear to be related to SCP-1723's radio ability, as they "light up" when radio waves are being received.

Addendum: During the investigation that resulted in SCP-1723's capture, a small datebook was found in the subject's cell. It appears to have been used as the subject's diary during the time SCP-1723 was held captive by the GRU. Very little of the diary is legible, and only a few entries are relevant.

> …Do not know how long I have been held captive. My name is , and I have been held in this facility for about three weeks. I have been here since I told my district supervisor about the voices, and that I had been hearing them ever since that metal tower was constructed. I am hungry, and scared, and I do not know what they will do to me. If you read this, please send me help. Please tell my mother I am still alive.

> …They tell me that I should be honored, to be trained as a field agent. They say that they are going to have to put me through "obedience training." I do not know what they mean, but at least I am not going to die. I will allow them to put me through whatever process need be, so I can go back to the village.

> They take me to Germany, to Poland, to Turkey, and I write what I hear. I am the voices. they tell me everything. Sometimes there are many voices, and sometimes there are few. I am the chancellor. I am the

> ambassador. I am all of the people in my heads. Who else would I be? I a

> I think I am losing my mind. these lucid periods keep getting shorter and shorter, and the haze gets overlong. I am afraid that if I cant perform my duty they will kill me. I don't know what to do. I must try to stop the haze, to recover. For my mother.

> I don't know how much longer I will be like this. It's tearing at me, gnawing at the corners of my mind. It wants me to slip back into their shoes, the voices. Their voices come from everywhere now. I can't walk near a metal tower without having an incident. Nobody understands what I am going through. They won't let me go home

From this point on, the entries are indecipherable. The only other legible entry is a note located on the back of the datebook, apparently written by an agent of Division "P" in the GRU.

> As of this time, Project S33 has been cancelled. Object S33 is no longer able to transcribe any radio signals, and is unable to perform basic life functions on her own. We have been contacted by an American organization willing to take her off our hands for a hefty sum. In the meantime, we have interned her at a mental facility. Personnel who had been assigned to Project S33 are to be reassigned. Documents relating to S33, such as this diary, are to go with the object.

« SCP-1722 | SCP-1723 | SCP-1724 »

SCP-1724: Soul Meter

Item #: SCP-1724

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1724's components are to be contained inside three separate Safe level containment chambers, positioned at least 20 meters away from one another. No personnel are permitted to interact with these components outside of testing. Persons who have measured over 900 when tested with SCP-1724 are to be terminated immediately.

Description: SCP-1724 is a large mechanical device, manufactured out of components developed in the early twentieth century. SCP-1724's components weigh, in total, 423 kilograms, and take up an area of 34 square meters. SCP-1724 does not require electricity to run, as it appears to run on an internal power source. SCP-1724 is composed of three primary components, designated SCP-1724-1 through -3. SCP-1724-1 is a large glass orb supported by a brass stand, with a valve and several rods that emit an electrical current into the orb. SCP-1724-2 is composed of several large steel rods connected by wire that emit large amounts of gamma radiation when SCP-1724 is active. SCP-1724-3 is a large chair with two television monitors built into the side. This chair has several instruments designed to attach to the human body.

SCP-1724's anomalous effect will activate if a person sits in SCP-1724-3 while SCP-1724's components are within 20 meters of each other. If this occurs, the different components of SCP-1724 will activate. SCP-1724-1 will begin to exude green colored smoke, and the valve will begin to turn at an accelerated pace. Note that, at this point, the radiation emitted by SCP-1724-2 will not have any effect on the person seated in SCP-1724-3. After approximately 30 minutes have passed, the television monitors located on SCP-1724-3 will begin to display images. These images usually relate in some way to the person seated in SCP-1724-3, however

their context is usually impossible to determine. This will continue for an additional thirty minutes. It is not known at this time what this number corresponds to.

After this process finishes, a number between 0-999 will appear on SCP-1724-3's monitors. This will be accompanied by a voice giving commentary on the number. It is unknown what portion of SCP-1724 produces this voice, as SCP-1724 contains no instruments capable of producing sound. These comments will usually be critical in nature, with more criticism given with a lower score. For a partial list of statements produced by SCP-1724, please refer to Addendum 1724-A.

Persons affected by SCP-1724 will experience a 10-15% decrease in their reaction time, mental acuity, and will experience difficulty forming rational thought. The affected person will begin to exhibit symptoms of sociopathy. These will become more pronounced with repeated exposures to SCP-1724. In addition, they will become more outgoing, attempting to have as much attention as possible focused on them at all times.

SCP-1724 was recovered during a raid on a facility belonging to a religious group known as the **Fifthist Church**, after persistent reports of supernatural activity reached Foundation agents embedded in a local military installation. The facility appeared to have been constructed to house SCP-1724. SCP-1724 has been classified as Safe as of / /1989.

Addendum 1724-A: Partial list of statements made by SCP-1724.

> *In regard to a score of 567, to D-0987.*
> Sister, you got the feeling inside you. But you ain't ready yet. You have to go, girl. You have to go out there, and get some flavor for that soul. Ride into a sunset, or be someone you never thought you could be.
> *D-0987 made several requests to be transferred before monthly termination. Requests were denied.*

> *In regard to a score of 109, to D-9541.*
> I don't know brother. You don't have it in you. The feeling. The rhythm. It ain't something a man can learn.

You gotta be born with it.
D-9541 expressed signs of severe depression and anxiety. Self-terminated before monthly termination could be carried out.

In regard to a score of 789, to D-8234
Whoa there friend, slow down! You got somethin' the other cats don't. You get it. You know that some of the things out there just ain't the way they ought to be. A real go-getter. You're ready, son. I can feel it in my bones.
D-8234 expressed signs of contentment and raised endorphin levels. D-8234 terminated at the end of the month. Body shown to continue smiling after death.

In regard to a score of 997, to D-1249
(Fifteen second pause.) Brother, I have seen some things. Things that would make your eyes pop and dribble like eggs on a Sunday morn. And this soul is something else. The aroma, the spice, the feel… It's something else, brother. Talk to Big Top sometime. I think he'll wanna have an audience with you.
Seven days after the experiment took place, D-1249 disappeared from Foundation custody. Location currently unknown. Testing discontinued.

« SCP-1723 | SCP-1724 | SCP-1725 »

SCP-1725: Servant Enhancements

Item #: SCP-1725

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1725 is to be held in a Safe Containment cell, located at **Site-77**'s Safe SCP division. This locker is to be secured with an electronic locking system. Any persons affected by SCP-1725 who are found outside of containment are to be held and questioned about possible involvement with the group of interest Marshall, Carter, and Dark Ltd, followed by the administration of a Class-B amnestic.

Description: SCP-1725 is an ornate brass box, with an area of approximately 4x3x3 meters. SCP-1725 has a panel attached to its left side, with a dial that can adjust to nine different settings. There is also a terminal, which only activates when the dial is set to '9'. SCP-1725 does not require any outside power source to function, and does not produce any type of waste. The words "Marshall Carter and Dark Ltd" have been embossed onto the bottom of SCP-1725, and onto the top of the control panel.

Any persons who enter SCP-1725 are subject to its anomalous effect. Any person within SCP-1725 when the dial is changed will have one of nine physical mutations applied to them. These mutations correspond with the options on SCP-1725's control panel. The mutations are designed in such a way that they cause the persons body to mimic popular fashion accessories such as earrings and high heels. For a complete list of possible SCP-1725 mutations, please see Addendum 1725-A.

SCP-1725 was recovered on / /1989, from an auction being held in , GA. It is believed that this auction had been set up by the group of interest Marshall, Carter, and Dark Ltd. During the raid on this auction, SCP-1725 was recovered, along with approximately 54 other items. Testing revealed that SCP-1725 was the only

anomalous item that had been secured as a result of this raid, and it was classified as Safe on / /1992. This auction card was recovered with SCP-1725:

> **MARSHALL, CARTER, & DARK LTD. OFFICIAL AUCTION CARD.**
> *Just imagine, having the most fashionable servants amongst anyone in your social circle. Seeing them writhe in jealousy as a servant who is always up with the latest trends comes up and serves you the finest foods and drinks. But keeping all of your staff up with the times can be expensive. With this lovely piece, you can be the one who has all the gentlemans clubs abuzz. They will say your employees have the elegance and poise that no other can match. And it can be all yours, for a price of only £950000. And if the staff ever start getting uppity about their predicament…give them some time with option nine.*

Addendum 1725-A: Log of physical mutations resulting from SCP-1725.

LOG OF PHYSICAL MUTATIONS.	
Setting One "Hoops-Earrings"	The person will begin to grow large circular holes in their ears. These circular areas will grow muscular tissue in order to keep the circular shape.
Setting Two "Heels"	Affected persons will grow large bone protrusions from their heels, with additional scar tissue growing to cover it. This growth is both rapid and extremely painful. These protrusions can cause extreme defects to the person's existing bone structure due to the stress caused by the sudden additional bone growth.
Setting Three "Dangle-Earrings"	Persons will develop large

	growths from each ear, and will develop smooth colorful growths. These growths will occasionally become fused to other portions of the body such as the shoulder, neck, face, and chest, depending on the size of the growths.
Setting Four "Horned Glasses"	Persons will grow large bone protrusions around the eyes, resembling horn-rimmed spectacles. These new growths are extremely sensitive, and are easily damaged. In addition, there is a 16% chance of the new growths becoming fused to the eyes or eyelids.
Setting Five "Wings"	Persons will grow large bone and sinew structures on their backs, superficially resembling nonfunctional butterfly wings. These 'wings' are extremely fragile, and subjects are highly sensitive towards them. Subjects do not display any amount of control over these 'wings'.
Setting Six "Beauty"	Persons will appear to grow porcelain-like covering over their skin. This covering has an appearance similar to marble, and is extremely fragile. Due to the fact that there are no openings for the subject's nose or mouth, holes must be cut in this covering or else subjects will suffocate. In addition, large muscles will appear to grow on the subject. However, these new growths are actually a thin layer of skin stretched over a fluid filled cyst.
Setting Seven "Fantasy"	Persons will grow large, sharp

	bone protrusions from their ears, and will gain massive restructuring of the face and body. Persons affected in this way will often have difficulty with locomotion and speech.
Setting Eight "Random"	A combination of all previous options. Note that this option is highly unpredictable, and will often cause random and unwanted defects such as burns, severe damage to any cartilage tissue, gross distortion of the limbs and face, impotency, and death.
Setting Nine "Punish."	The operator of the device will be given complete control of the composition of the person within SCP-1725 via a command terminal. Any changes made to the subject's body will be extremely painful to the subject, and can lead to their death. Changes can be reverted at the operator's choice.[1]

Footnotes

1. It is believed thatSCP-1808, recovered later in Somerset, England, was acquired to cater to clientele intrigued by the demonstration of this option.

« SCP-1724 | SCP-1725 | SCP-1726 »

SCP-1726: The Library and the Pillar

Item #: SCP-1726

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The path leading to SCP-1726 is to be blocked by a guard post operated by the Foundation Chinese Branch under the banner of the People's Liberation Army. No further security is necessary to prevent outside interference.

SCP-1726 itself is not to be entered without at least one instance of SCP-1726-1 accompanying researchers. Personnel are not to remain within SCP-1726 for periods longer than four hours. Materials found within SCP-1726 are not to be removed from SCP-1726.

Contact with SCP-1726-1 specimens is to be carried out according to Document 1726-CO.

All documents copied within SCP-1726 are to be stored in Research Archive 18.

Description: SCP-1726 is a one-story structure located in [REDACTED] Province, China. No anomalies are present in the materials used to build SCP-1726, and the original construction is estimated to date from around 1200 CE.

The interior of SCP-1726 is a stable spatial anomaly, measuring approximately fourteen square kilometers in area. This space consists of a library, surrounding a small garden and fountain. The contents of this library consist primarily of philosophical, theological, and historical texts, accompanied by artifacts from civilizations in east and central Asia, many of which originate from cultures unknown to general anthropology. The oldest artifacts contained within SCP-1726 are a collection of Yeren tablets dated to approximately 30000 BCE. Other notable civilizations featured are

the Shambhalan dynasties, the Lemurian river peoples, the dynasties of Mu, and the Daevic Empire.

A stone pillar rises out of the central garden of SCP-1726, ascending through a hole in the roof to an unknown height and climbable by means of a wooden walkway spiraling around the edge of the structure. This pillar exists within the spatial anomaly of SCP-1726, and so is not able to be seen from the outside. The exact height is unknown: the highest point reached by Foundation agents is 12.8 km.

SCP-1726-1 is a group of fifty-four known humanoid constructs, composed of porcelain. Constructs are hollow, capable of full articulation, and will generally appear to be stylized representations of scholarly cultural archetypes. SCP-1726-1 specimens are sapient, and are fluent in various dialects of modern and ancient Chinese languages, and other obscure or extinct dialects. SCP-1726-1-03, SCP-1726-1-20, and SCP-1726-1-44 are fluent in English. SCP-1726-1 behavior generally consists of studying the contents of SCP-1726, and in guiding visitors through SCP-1726.

When an individual remains outside SCP-1726 for an extended period of time (one to six hours), a specimen of SCP-1726-1 will emerge from the structure and offer to lead the individual in a tour of the library. Upon returning to the entryway, the SCP-1726-1 instance will speak the following phrase in classical Chinese: "I have wandered a great distance, and I have learned ten thousand things." Unaccompanied entry into SCP-1726, even after using the appropriate verbal cue, will result in immediate expulsion from the structure by an unseen force. Extended time spent within SCP-1726 (over four hours) will result in disorientation, memory loss, and nausea due to the spatial compression effects. Climbing the central pillar will not generate this effect.

Addendum-01: Notable excerpts from texts include:

> “And as I looked back, I saw that my home was lost to the Beast’s stirring. The boat was shaken by the waves, as I watched the last fires on the hills of Mu die out. Despair clutches at my heart, for so much had been lost in our foolishness.”

Taken from “The Records of the Destruction of Mu”, (c. 25000 BCE), a collection of short tales from one Kai-Zuun-Loo, a survivor of the destruction of the continent.

> “The Daevas returned in triumph, Ab-Leshal at the front of the column of soldiers and great war-beasts that did stretch to the horizon, bringing with them trophies of bronze from far-off lands and peoples in chains to the work in their slave pits. I watched, and I knew fear.”

Taken from Fragment C of “The Traveler’s Book” (c. 11000 BCE), records of an unnamed individual observing the Daevic Empire. Event described is the triumphal march of Daeva Hhu Rie in 11039 BCE, as is further described in other records of the Low Daevic period.

> “Look here, look there, look behind and look forward. All things are connected, just as the lines of these words are connected, and the cycle turns ever more. Look to those who thought themselves gods: they were cast down by those they have enslaved. Slaves become masters, to be thrown down by their own slaves, and so the cycle goes, forever, until the Earth is blackened and the last stars have died. For the Great Ones have passed, and Mu has passed, and the lands to the South and the West have passed, and even the Empire has passed.”

A quote from an unknown work, found in Scroll 8 of “Tya Jhalil”, (c. 9000 BCE), a compendium of philosophy written in the aftermath of the collapse of the Daevic Empire.

> [Illegible] was here.

Graffiti carved on the fountain in the center garden, date unknown, presumed to be at least 150 years of age. Written in English.

Notable artifacts found within SCP-1726 include:

- 1 non-functioning Eternal Engine dating from the High Daevic period (c. 15000 BCE), with schematics for repair.
- 4 functioning Low Daevic period slave collars (c. 10000 BCE).

- Remains of 2 deceased hexapedal creatures resembling small cetaceans. Origin unknown.
- 6 heavily damaged and inactive fragments of bronze clockwork. Fragments bear carved mantras from the Low Daevic period.
- A sample of tissue from an unknown organism. The tissue contains a high mineral content, and has visible strata within it. Sample is labelled "From the Beast that Destroyed Mu".
- 1 wrought-iron lantern, date unknown. The flame within cannot be extinguished, and the addition of fuel does not generate any change.
- 102 maps of civilizations cataloged within SCP-1726.

Addendum-02: / /20 : An unknown entity was observed by researchers described as a squat humanoid with limbs similar to those of an arachnid. The entity was seen re-arranging books, and upon being seen fled from researchers and ascended the central pillar. General research within SCP-1726 has been halted for the time being.

« SCP-1725 | SCP-1726 | SCP-1727 »

SCP-1727: Auto-Heaven

Item #: SCP-1727

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1727 is to be contained in a high-capacity containment vault, located in **Site-77**'s Safe SCP wing. A pool large enough to encompass the mass of vehicles used in testing is to be kept in this containment chamber, being maintained daily by Foundation personnel. The area SCP-1727 was discovered in has been purchased by Foundation front organizations, with all nearby buildings being demolished.

Description: SCP-1727 is a brand portable car wash, manufactured in 1999. The exterior is painted blue, with a logo for the non-existent "CRSHCRS[1] Corporation" printed on the sides. SCP-1727's interior components match those found in other brand portable car washes.

When a vehicle enters SCP-1727, it will be cleaned normally by SCP-1727's components. The driver can select from several options to change the way their vehicle will be cleaned. A button at the bottom is labeled "Open-Sub cleaning", which costs twice as much as the other options. If the last option is selected, cleaning instruments will hold the vehicle in place, and the roof portion of SCP-1727 will open via an unknown mechanism. Following this, the vehicle will be catapulted upward, at an angle. SCP-1727 will then dispense a receipt with a personalized message.

Access Example Documentation

A quick job done well-Just as the customer likes it.

High up and all clean, buffed by fluffy clouds.

That was close. But exciting!

Vehicles launched by SCP-1727 will continue being propelled through the air until they pass a source of water large enough to enclose them. Note that these vehicles do not follow a normal arc, but will continue moving through the air at the same speed until a suitable water source is located. These can be locations such as oceans, lakes, rivers, aquifers, or bodies such as swimming pools, fish tanks, and clouds. Using SCP-1872 will not affect a vehicle's trajectory or velocity. After reaching their destinations, vehicles will decelerate normally. Drivers do not typically survive impact.

SCP-1727 was discovered after reports of vehicles hurtling through clouds were reported by passengers on a civilian aircraft. Initially classified as an Extranormal Event, further investigation was conducted after reports of a vehicle impacting the military testing course reached Foundation assets in the U.S army. A cover story regarding local pranksters was disseminated, with SCP-1727 being classified as Safe on 11/17/2000.

Incident 1727-1: During testing on 11/16/2002, a vehicle launched by SCP-1727 was not found. No report matching SCP-1727's effect have been found, and as of 4/14/2009 has not reappeared. The receipt message printed by SCP-1727 has been made available in this report.

Oops.

Footnotes
1. Denoting a possible connection withSCP-1894

« SCP-1726 | SCP-1727 | SCP-1728 »

SCP-1728: Buttery Decapitated Highwayman

Item #: SCP-1728

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1728 is to be bound with wound polyurethane fibers to a steel table 1 meter by 2 meters in area. The table is to be contained within a sealed refrigeration unit, which is to be kept at a constant 0° C — standard temperature monitoring applies. Communication with SCP-1728 is to be conducted by one researcher at a time inside the refrigeration unit with the temperature raised to 10° C and one of SCP-1728's arms unrestrained. The door must be sealed before communication begins and unsealed only after the restraints have been replaced.

SCP-1728-1 is to be kept in a polyurethane-lined box measuring 30cm X 10cm X 5cm and stored in anomalous weapons containment. SCP-1728 is not to be made aware of SCP-1728-1's location.

Description: SCP-1728 is a humanoid entity 1.5 meters in height and 57kg in weight. While otherwise human in form, the entity lacks a head — its neck ends in a cauterized stump approximately halfway through the larynx. Despite this, the entity is capable of functioning with normal human-like capacity and has no apparent sensory, motor, or metabolic difficulties. It cannot speak, but it is capable of writing. Subject has a grasp of the English language similar to that of a child of 8-10 years of age, and its intelligence shows likewise.

SCP-1728 continuously exudes a substance chemically identical to unsalted dairy butter from the surface of its body. Because of this, the entity has an extremely low coefficient of friction. Removing the butter results in more being exuded to replace it. The butter generally remains closely adherent to SCP-1728's body, but rubs off on anything the entity touches. The butter has no anomalous

properties when separated from the entity. Instead of fingernails, SCP-1728 has hollow points of bone that protrude from the ends of its fingers. It can channel butter through these bones to use them as pens or low-pressure jets.

SCP-1728's only article of clothing is a pair of short burlap pants strapped over its shoulders with suspenders made of twine. Any other clothing slides off its body or becomes so damp as to be effectively useless.

SCP-1728-1 is a 22cm-long steel knife with a handle made of cast-iron. SCP-1728 cannot easily hold onto any item other than SCP-1728-1.

SCP-1728 actively resists containment. The entity is capable of slipping out of most forms of restraints, and will attempt to escape given any chance. It uses the butter it exudes to its advantage, sliding across nearly any surface at speeds of up to 34kph and leaving tracks of butter behind it. Its current goal appears to be to retrieve SCP-1728-1 from containment. SCP-1728 is difficult to hold onto or stop from moving; however, sufficient heat loss can cause it to mostly solidify, preventing escape. Additionally, polyurethane has shown to be capable of restraining it.

Interview Log SCP-1728-01

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1728
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Tane
>
> **Foreword:** In the following interview, SCP-1728 was asked questions verbally and allowed enough freedom of movement with one arm to write its answers down on black paper. All answers are transcribed verbatim. Interview took place in SCP-1728's containment chamber.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. Tane:** SCP-1728, can you hear me?
>
> *(nine seconds elapse)*

SCP-1728: yesir jus fine

Dr. Tane: I'm Dr. Tane, SCP-1728. Do you know why you're here?

(fifteen seconds elapse)

SCP-1728: cos, i stabed a lady

Dr. Tane: …The Foundation recovered you in the forest. You were inside a tree.

(twenty-eight seconds elapse)

SCP-1728: she wodnt giv up her baag . her hors wos mad.

Dr. Tane: And this led to being inside the tree?

(twelve seconds elapse)

SCP-1728: i had to supert m mumy

Dr. Tane: SCP-1728, are you aware of your condition?

(eleven seconds elapse)

SCP-1728: m wot conishon?

Dr. Tane: Well, you don't have—

(SCP-1728 begins writing immediately)

SCP-1728: o, i got no haed n im all slipy yeh thatt

Dr. Tane: How long have you been like this?

(thirty-five seconds elapse)

SCP-1728: somtime, ladys don like getin stabed . soemtime, ladis are agry witxs

(SCP-1728 pauses briefly as though reviewing the

sentence, then continues. Nineteen seconds elapse)

SCP-1728: im a melkmaids sonn , i tern to buter

Dr. Tane: …Thank you, SCP-1728, that will be all.

(SCP-1728 begins writing quickly)

SCP-1728: wehn can i hav my knive back i wann my knive its mine

Dr. Tane: Not now, SCP-1728.

(SCP-1728 struggles in its restraints. Its other arm begins to slide out)

Dr. Tane: *(calling to the observing staff)* Chill it!

<End Log>

Closing Statement: The refrigeration system was turned back on. SCP-1728 solidified shortly afterwards and was manually molded back into its restraints.

« SCP-1727 | SCP-1728 | SCP-1729 »

SCP-1729: The Collectors

Item #: SCP-1729

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Captured instances of SCP-1729 are to be kept in a warehouse located within Sector-25. Outside of testing, every instance of SCP-1729 is to be restrained using standard wheel clamps, and switch 1A set to 'off'. Any newly captured SCP-1729 instance is to be fitted with manual operation switches on leads 1-7, and an additional battery-operated relay circuit on lead 1. (See Document-1729-B for complete diagram with critical locations, and appropriate schematics with part numbers specified)

If testing on SCP-1729 requires the removal of restraints, such a test must be carried out on designated enclosed test track marked 5-TTR on the Sector-25 layout plan. During such testing, only D-class personnel are to be allowed to approach or initiate contact with SCP-1729 - for this purpose, a group of 6 D-Class, designated DR-1729, is to be used for such testing, as per Document P28-DR-1982 relating to disposable personnel indefinitely assigned to a single research task. At least 3 members of DR-1729 are required to have a background in automotive repair. At least 1 member of DR-1729 is required to have a background in mechanical engineering.

Locations found to serve as deposition sites for SCP-1729 are to be transferred into possession of an appropriate Foundation cover organisation, and monitored for activity. Any inbound SCP-1729 instances are to be captured, and their payload seized; civillians found within the perimeter of a deposition site are to be interrogated, and unless required otherwise, treated with Class-A amnestics and released.

Description: SCP-1729 refers to a presently indeterminate number

of apparently autonomous motor vehicles of differing model and manufacturer, their count currently estimated at . Each instance of SCP-1729 is painted black, and marked with a "TAXI" panel, and the logo and telephone number of a taxi service[1]. License plates found on SCP-1729 instances tend to duplicate those of existing vehicles.

The interior of SCP-1729 instances differs significantly from that of an equivalent vehicle. The engine does not connect to the gas tank. Instead, the flywheel [REDACTED] while the battery seems to provide energy for SCP-1729's functioning - cutting the wire lead marked 1 on SCP-1729 scheme effectively disables the instance in question. A number of further wire leads extend to various sections inside - disabling any of these seems to disable specific mechanisms inside SCP-1729. The gas tank itself contains between 20-60 litres of saline solution and connects to a nozzle located within the trunk area, also housing a number of servo and hydraulic controlled manipulation mechanisms,and mobile high-voltage electrodes. Furthermore, the trunk wall and lower chassis houses a W laser cutter and several devices whose purpose and construction is currently subject to research.

While in its inactive state, SCP-1729 is stationary, and does not significantly differ in appearance from a regular vehicle. SCP-1729 tend to activate at random times between 10pm and 8am. Rarely, operation outside these times has been observed.

Upon activation, instances of SCP-1729 proceed to move along surface streets in a random pattern; however, they are significantly more likely to pick directions leading to areas with higher population density[2]. SCP-1729 will comply to traffic law, asides from occasional erratic behaviour during right turns, usually occurring towards the end of a cycle. During the active period, humans looking at SCP-1729 perceive a humanoid figure, designated SCP-1729-1, sitting in the driver's seat - optic and thermal instrumentation shows the seat to be empty, furthermore a strong [DATA EXPUNGED] further pointing to being illusory.

If an active instance of SCP-1729 is approached, or gestured to, SCP-1729 will stop, and its doors unlock. SCP-1729-1 will attempt to mimic a taxi driver; those witnessing such an event report frequent defects such as vocalisations not synchronised with facial mimics,

slurred speech, or erratic movements. If boarded, SCP-1729-1 will proceed towards the intended destination until attaining a velocity of approximately 40km/h. Subsequently, the back seat of SCP-1729 will shift, a set of manipulators will restrain the passenger, paralyse them by means of an electric discharge and a series of rollers will proceed to relocate them into the trunk, where [REDACTED][3] and subsequently section the body, storing the segments in saline-filled PE bags. The sectioning is consistent, but highly idiosyncratic - bags often contain multiple parts, such as heart and lungs, while the intestinal tract is usually split into cca 1.5m segments, each packed separately, and on two occasions, some packages contained approximately 500g of cca 35mm vein and artery sections.

Upon completion. SCP-1729 will proceed towards a fixed location[4] and deposit all collected material, usually packed within 2-5 black PE sacks. SCP-1729 will proceed to evacuate the premises, and deactivate upon encountering an available parking space. The mean period of re-activation appears to be 16+/-3 days.

Addendum 1729-1:

> **Incident 1729-1:**
> On / /20 , Metropolitan Police have been asked to investigate an unusual smell spreading from one of the vehicles in a parking lot located near apartment complex. When approached by the summoned patrol, the vehicle activated and attempted to ride away, injuring one of the officers in the process - the second responded with gunfire, causing it to crash due to tire damage. Subsequent examination has shown the trunk to be full of human remains in advanced state of decay. The patrolmen were administered amnestics by a Foundation member posing as a MI5 liaison, and the remains of the vehicle were taken for testing - it was found that the PE foil stockpile within the SCP-1729 instance has been depleted, and due to the inability of ejector to process unpacked tissues, this resulted in their accumulation within the device.

Addendum 1729-3:

CONTAINMENT PROCEDURE UPDATE
Since initial containment, the proportion of encountered SCP-1729 instances in degraded state has been on a steady rise, with cases similar to Incident 1729-1, and further cases of breakdown, making up 79% of all SCP-1729 encounters. Furthermore, there has been a steady decrease in amount of reported incidents consistent with SCP-1729 mode of operation, and the monitoring of former delivery sites has resulted in no additional captures. Requesting removal of paragraph 3 from containment procedures to reflect this, especially given current increased staff requirements with respect to [REDACTED]. - Researcher Pauling

Request approved. - Dr. Zubov, section head

Footnotes
1. While most SCP-1729 instances tend to mimic the information pertaining to genuine taxi services, approximately 20% refer to fictitious companies, most usually "Opa Taxi" "Fedot Transport" or "Carlo Cabs"
2. Transition probabilities follow a roughly 0.7/0.3 split.
3. Despite [REDACTED] has been shown to increase the vitality of collected tissue samples and their resistance to enviromental factors resembling that of SCP- . Investigation into potential uses in transplant surgery strongly recommended.
4. SCP-1729 shows a strong preference for sites with low to medium human activity. To date, fifteen deposition sites have been secured, notably warehouse A of former Inc., garage 28-J in , London and floor 3 parking lot of Tesco, . For a complete list, see Document-1729-B

« SCP-1728 | SCP-1729 | SCP-1730 »

SCP-1730: What Happened to Site-13?

SCP-1730

File Nav

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- Classification
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- Description

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Special Containment Procedures: A circular perimeter has been established 2km from SCP-1730, and a quarantine zone has been

established 1km from SCP-1730. Personnel who are to enter SCP-1730 must first undergo Class VII Hazardous Contact preparation measures, including the application of a modified "Maxwell-Harden" hazardous material reinforced airtight suit. The application of these protective measures may only take place at the Provisional Site-23 quarantine main gate.

Individuals attempting to exit the quarantined area must first submit to thorough decontamination protocols as administered by the quarantine security staff. Individuals failing to meet the quarantine extraction parameters are to be held for further decontamination or, in the event decontamination becomes unfeasible, termination.

> **Containment Update / / :** Dangerous biological and cognitohazardous entities have resulted in high casualties of security rescue teams. Mobile Task Force Zeta-9 "Mole Rats" has been assigned to all current exploration efforts.

> **Containment Update / / :** Due to the events detailed in Exploration Log 7, all future exploration of SCP-1730 has been suspended indefinitely, pending Overseer approval.

> **Containment Update 02/01/2016:** Due to information gathered by Foundation surveillance teams, exploration and recovery efforts into Site-13 are no longer indefinitely suspended. Details will be available on a need-to-know basis. Assigned Mobile Task Force units will be alerted by their superior officers.

> **Containment Update 05/15/2017:** Mobile Task Forces Apollo-3 "Game Wardens" and Tau-5 "Samsara" are activated, and assigned to exploration of SCP-1730. See *Addendum 1730.8* for details.

> **Containment Update 06/22/2017:** Due to the events detailed in Addendum 1730.9, SCP-1730 has been reclassified as NEUTRALIZED. Additional research efforts are ongoing. Debriefing reports will become available as they are declassified.

FILESERV NOTICE: THE FOLLOWING IS THE SCP-1730 DATA FILE AS IT APPEARED BEFORE ITS RECLASSIFICATION AS NEUTRALIZED. SOME ERRORS MAY PERSIST.

Description: SCP-1730 is a large complex of structures 15km northwest of the US/Mexico border within Big Bend Ranch State Park that was discovered on June 5th, . Due to the isolated nature of the complex, and the low survival rate of individuals who come in contact with it, it is possible that SCP-1730 had been previously discovered but unreported.

SCP-1730 bears identifying markings and contains documents to support the claim that SCP-1730 was at one point Foundation Site-13, originally located near Nome, Alaska. This conflicts with current records, which show that Site-13 was a project that, while intended to be constructed in Nome, was scrapped for the larger and more advanced Site-19 and never completed. Flora located on-site have been traced back to those native to the Alaskan region. How SCP-1730 came to be at its current location is unknown.

SCP-1730 is in a severe state of disrepair, and appears to have been left abandoned for an extended period of time. The site power generator has continued to operate in a damaged state, despite a number of fuel leaks and fires throughout the facility. This has resulted in intermittent power failures throughout the site, hindering exploration and rescue efforts.

The origin of SCP-1730 is unknown, as is the nature of many of the anomalous entities contained within. It is confirmed that the 2nd through 15th[1] basement levels were utilized for entity containment, though the state of that containment has deteriorated significantly.

It is believed that a contingent of human survivors exists somewhere deep in the lower basement levels of the facility. Messages written in English have been discovered throughout the site, consisting of warnings such as "danger" and "death here", and other messages such as "not my body" and "bleed". A recurring message, "What happened to Site-13?", has been found in several different locations in the basements.

Several logs of data have been collected by the remaining functional site terminals, the relevant data of which is contained in the addendums below. Worth noting is that inconsistencies exist between the logs and what has been determined through exploration, including site layout, staff makeup, and contained anomalies.

Addendum 1730.1: Recovered Log

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/cylog1.log

/ /

Team: Charlie Yukon

Assignment: Site-13 Recovery

Lead: CY-1

[BEGIN LOG]

We found it. Watched it kill Dailey earlier. Crawled right into his mouth and next thing you know, Dailey's got blood leaking out of his ears. Puking it up, shitting it out, everywhere. Blood looked funny, too. Too dark. It was running out of his hair, like through the follicles. His hair fell out right with it.

Once it was over, the thing that crawled inside him crawled back out with a buddy. One of them, can't say which, drinks up all this blood like a leech. The other one crawls back inside Dailey and he stands up. Turns around, starts coming at us. I can see that thing inside him when he opens his mouth. So I put a bullet in his face. Then another. We emptied our magazines into him. He didn't get up after that.

We're not going to be too much longer, though. Found another one of those messages

down here, you know, [COGNITOHAZARD EXPUNGED]. Just a matter of time before it starts. We strapped some C4 to it and blew the wall, and I think it's pretty illegible at this point, but it doesn't matter. Jones already went quiet like the others. We shoved him down an elevator shaft earlier. Didn't hear the body hit the ground.

Think I just heard them start up Thresher. Wish we would've known about that sooner.

Oh well.

Addendum 1730.2: Recovered Automated Message

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/recmes.log

The following message was recovered from SCP-1730's emergency warning system. Logs on file indicate that it was transmitted moments prior to a major electrical disturbance, and three minutes before an explosion within the site power relay.

GENERAL NOTICE

Site 13 has experienced a gross breach of containment systems.

[COGNITOHAZARD EXPUNGED] has breached containment during testing.

On-Site nuclear device is non-responsive. Thresher Protocol has been activated.

Life Support Systems: Online 🟢

Electrical Systems: Offline 🔴

Fire Control Systems: Offline 🔴

Flood Control Systems: Offline 🔴

Reactor Status: Critical 🟠

Euclid Class Containment Status: Critical 🟠

Keter Class Containment Status: Compromised 🔴

Addendum 1730.3: Exploration Log Transcripts

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/exploration/log1.log

Initial Exploration Video Log Transcript

Date: / /

Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force D-12 "Mud Slingers"

Subject: SCP-1730

Team Lead: D12-Cap

Team Members: D12-1 / D12-2 / D12-3 / D12-4 / D12-5

[BEGIN LOG]

D12-Cap: Recorder's on. Everybody check your mics.

D12-1: Check.

D12-4: Check.

D12-3: Check.

D12-5: Check check.

D12-2: And check makes five.

D12-Cap: Right. Command, you hear us clear?

SiteCommand: Roger that, Team Lead.

D12-Cap: Alright. Keep weapons locked, no idea what we're going to see in there. (*Pause*) Yep, we're set. Let's move in, those doors.

(*Team moves into main SCP-1730 structure through front doors. Doors found to be unlocked.*)

D12-Cap: Keep your eyes open.

D12-3: Dark in here. Switching lights.

D12-Cap: Good call.

(*Team switches on shoulder mounted lights.*)

D12-1: Something written on the wall over here.

D12-2: Yeah, here too.

D12-Cap: What you got?

D12-1: "get below", and "don't look at the walls" next to it.

D12-4: Little late for that.

D12-Cap: What about you, Two?

D12-2: "What did we do?"

D12-Cap: You see that, Command?

SiteCommand: Yes.

D12-Cap: Alright, let's move on out. (*Pause*)

Service elevator over there. Five, check if it has power.

D12-5: (*Pause*) Yep. This'll work.

D12-Cap: Let's see how far it'll take us, then.

(*Team enters service elevator. Video indicates lit control panel with various floor buttons. D12-Cap hits button labeled B3.*)

D12-1: And away we go.

(*Elevator descends briefly. Stops upon reaching the third basement level. Door opens to reveal a dark hallway. A single light is on at a bend in the hall, roughly 50m from the elevator.*)

D12-Cap: Ok. Let's clear this level first, then we can go from there. One and Three, take that hallway there, myself and four can check the rooms in this hallway, and Two and Five stay here, make sure our elevator sticks around.

(*Team splits up. D12-1 and D12-3 move towards the light at the end of the hallway. D12-Cap begins checking rooms on the left side of the hallway, D12-4 checks the right side.*)

D12-4: Rooms are filthy. What is this?

D12-Cap: Yeah, I see it too. Is it mud?

D12-4: Feels like it. Some kind of sludge. Smells metallic. (*Pulls test tube from belt*) I'll send this back up, Site Command. Let you guys poke around in it.

SiteCommand: Acknowledged. Try and keep out of it as much as you can until we figure out what it is.

D12-Cap: Sure thing.

D12-1: We're at the end of this hallway. Another hallway here, looks like there's some kind of barricade at the end. Bunch of tables and desks all piled up.

SiteCommand: Can you approach the barricade, One?

(*D12-1 and D12-3 approach barricade.*)

D12-4: More of the sludge in this room. Caked on the walls— found a body.

D12-Cap: Hang tight, One, don't move. I'm coming, Four.

(*D12-Cap enters the room. A visible humanoid body is seen half submerged in the thick black material in a corner. The head and neck are not visible.*)

D12-Cap: Yep. Any kind of identification?

D12-4: He's got a spot on his belt for a badge, but it's missing. Looks pulled off, maybe to unlock a door somewhere?

D12-Cap: Maybe. Go ahead and proceed, One.

D12-1: Aye. (*Pauses*) Cap, more bodies here. That sludge is all over the back of this barricade.

D12-3: Shit, that one moved.

D12-1: There's something else in this pile. Get a light on it.

D12-Cap: Moving your way, guys.

D12-1: Ah, there! Fuck!

(*Gunshots*)

D12-Cap: Report, guys. We're getting to you.

D12-3: Thing crawled out of one of their mouths. Some kind of snake, I think… a lot of teeth. Can't really tell what it is, now.

D12-1: Look here. You hit that body, see that?

D12-3: Fuck. It's hollow.

(*D12-Cap and D12-4 arrive at barricade.*)

D12-Cap: You seeing this, Command?

SiteCommand: Affirmative.

D12-Cap: Alright. Watch for that then, I guess. Weapons hot, if they aren't already.

D12-4: Aye aye.

D12-Cap: Let's head back to the elevator, see if we can't get down to the next level. Is that door un — yeah, I thought so. Let's just do that, then.

(*D12-Cap, D12-1, D12-3 and D12-4 move back down hallway.*)

D12-4: Wait a second.

D12-1: Didn't this turn left earlier?

D12-4: Sure fucking did. Where's the elevator?

D12-Cap: Two, Five, you read me?

(*Silence.*)

D12-4: Here we go.

D12-Cap: Shut it. Alright, shit. Command, you read

us?

SiteCommand: Sure do, Captain.

D12-Cap: You got a read on Two and Five?

SiteCommand: Should be about forty-five meters to your twelve.

D12-Cap: There's a wall here… looks like it's always been here. Either we're hallucinating or the building is doing something fucky, either way. (*Pauses*) Can you get a hold of either of them?

SiteCommand: A moment.

(*SiteCommand attempts to communicate with D12-2 and D12-5, neither of whom are responsive.*)

SiteCommand: No go.

D12-Cap: Ah, shit. Let's find a way up and get out of here, then.

(*D12 team proceeds down hallway. Notable, hallway is much longer than any on any recovered schematic of the site.*)

D12-1: Got something else on this door.

D12-Cap: What's that?

D12-1: Says "silence". We trying to check this?

D12-Cap: Is this a containment cell? That's just an office door.

D12-4: This whole floor just looks like offices.

D12-Cap: Alright, then. Get in there.

(*D12-1 attempts to open door.*)

D12-1: It's locked. I can't get it open.

D12-Cap: Knock the door down, then.

D12-3: You hear that?

D12-1: 1… 2…

D12-3: It sounds like somebody shushing—

D12-1: 3!

(*D12-1 kicks door down. Video records three frames of a naked human with what appears to be fire burning out of its ears staring fearfully at the door.*)

D12-3: Fu—

(*There is an intense white light, and the sound of searing meat. All camera lenses are damaged and become non-functional. All microphones except for that on D12-3 stop working.*)

SiteCommand: What happened? Captain? D12 team?

(*SiteCommand attempts to communicate with D12-Cap for an additional thirty seconds, before realizing that D12-3's mic is still operational.*)

SiteCommand: D12-3, can you hear us?

D12-3: (*Static*)

SiteCommand: D12-3?

D12-3: (*Static, and then the sound of slithering.*)

SiteCommand: D12-3?

D12-3: (*A cry, then the sound of choking. This continues for 43 seconds, and then the sound of*

liquid leaking, then pouring, accompanied by the sound of vomit. Large, wet objects can be overheard hitting the floor. A dull, low, approaching sound accompanies this. Mic cuts out suddenly.)

SiteCommand: D12-3? Shit.

D12-2: Oh shit, hey Site Command.

D12-5: Jesus Christ.

SiteCommand: Wha— D12-2, where are you right now?

D12-2: By the elevator. We assumed our radios had stopped working down here, we're just waiting for them to get back.

SiteCommand: The rest of the team is compromised. Hang on, we're trying to establish a link to your video.

D12-5: No need for that, it's probably just interference. Can you send a team down here to get us?

SiteCommand: Hang on, video coming up.

D12-2: Don't—

SiteCommand: Got it, you—

(*Mounted cameras on both individuals do not show the hallway they had been standing in, but what looks like a large utility room. Boilers are visible in the near distance, and a wall appears to have been caved in. D12-2 appears to be hanging upside down, facing D12-5, both of whom are stark white and unmoving. Their faces are covered in blood that looks to have originated from their mouth, nostrils, and eyes.*)

(*A large object is seen moving quickly behind D12-2, accompanied by the sound of slithering from many different sources. D12-5 opens his eyes. Two frames later, the video and audio feed cuts out. No additional responses are picked up from the D12 team.*)

[END LOG]

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/exploration/log3.log

Initial Exploration Video Log Transcript

Date: / /

Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force Y-24 "Gulliver's Travelers"

Subject: SCP-1730

Team Lead: Y24-Cap

Team Members: Y24-1 / Y24-2

Notes: *Initial exploration of the main site structure proved too dangerous for an additional attempt without additional resources. The only remaining mobile task force on hand was MTF Y-24, a three man team, who was charged with entering the site power station and assessing the damage.*

[BEGIN LOG]

SiteCommand: Coming online.

(*Video and audio feed for all three members comes online simultaneously. Ahead of them is the entrance to the SCP-1730 power station.*)

Y24-Cap: You can hear us?

SiteCommand: Affirmative.

Y24-Cap: Good. Anything else we should know?

SiteCommand: Thermal scans read one of the cores as being superheated. Might be on the verge of an explosion. Stay as far away from them as you can. You can use the microdrones if you need to; don't worry about trying to get them back.

Y24-Cap: Right. Ok, good. Let's get on.

(*Y24 team enters power station. First room appears to be a security station.*)

Y24-1: There's our first problem. Doors are locked.

Y24-2: These are pretty solid, too. Is that glass bulletproof?

Y24-Cap: Check it.

(*Loud thump.*)

Y24-2: Guess that answers that.

Y24-Cap: Command, are we cleared to use explosives in here?

SiteCommand: Negative. Structure is pretty weak all over. You'll risk caving yourself in.

Y24-Cap: Well shit. There's no other way in.

Y24-1: Hang on. We have anybody on-site with a level 4 clearance card? One that can override breach lockdowns?

SiteCommand: Dr. Edwards is with a team over at the containment bay—

Y24-1: No, no. It would have to be somebody older. Edwards has only been around like, what, ten years? Somebody who has had the clearance for a long time.

SiteCommand: Standby.

SiteCommand: Director Jameson is currently on assignment at Site-65.

Y24-1: Eh, that's three hours from here, we won't —

Y24-Cap: No, you've got the right idea. Get Director Jameson on the phone, Command. Ask him what his clearance code was in… when was Site-19 built? 1960?

SiteCommand: Standby.

(*Ten minutes pass, extraneous logs removed.*)

SiteCommand: Alright, you ready?

Y24-1: Go ahead.

SiteCommand: [REDACTED]

Y24-2: Well I'll be damned.

Y24-Cap: "Hello, Researcher Jameson." Will you look at that.

SiteCommand: We'll send the director your regards.

Y24-Cap: Please do. Good work, One. Let's get in here.

(*Team enters power station main concourse.*)

SiteCommand: Can you see the damaged core?

Y24-Cap: No, they all look fine. Let's switch to the thermal lens.

Y24-2: There it is.

Y24-1: Are we missing something? That core looks fine.

SiteCommand: We need to get closer to it, guys.

Y24-Cap: Right. Releasing microdrone, Command.

(*Y24-Cap releases microdrone. Drone approaches power station cores and begins to circle them. 12 cores are accounted for, seven of them damaged beyond repair. Three have not been brought up to power, and two are operating at full capacity. One of the two is the superheated core, which aside from its abnormal temperature shows no other sign of damage.*)

SiteCommand: It looks fine. Can you get closer to that, Captain?

Y24-Cap: Sure.

(*Y24 team approaches the superheated core. Temperature readings begin to rise as they grow closer.*)

Y24-1: It's hot enough, anyway.

Y24-2: What's this shit?

Y24-Cap: It's really thick. Is that sludge? Some kind of waste?

SiteCommand: Try and avoid that, team. Captain, can you get a vial of it on the microdrone and send it back out the way you came?

Y24-Cap: Yeah, hang on. Two, grab one of—

yeah, you got it. (*Pause*) Sample's on the way, Command.

SiteCommand: Thanks. Be careful, guys. Try and get around to the other side of it.

Y24-1: I'm over here. Nothing looks— ah, fuck. Look.

Y24-Cap: Jesus.

(*Y24-1 camera shows no fewer than ten human bodies bound to the side of the superheated core with wire. All of the bodies appear similarly to the bodies found by the D12 team: stark white, blood leaking from all orifices, non-responsive.*)

Y24-2: Something written underneath them. Is that blood?

Y24-Cap: "What happened to Site-13?"

Y24-1: These lines don't run to the main structure. See here? They're running below us.

Y24-Cap: Any kind of identifier?

Y24-1: Let me see… Yeah. They're all labeled "body pit". They run straight into the ground over there.

Y24-Cap: Looks like we're going below, then. Command, you copy all that?

SiteCommand: We do. Just received your sample back, as well. Going to get a report on that in just a few minutes.

Y24-Cap: Alright, good. Let's get down there.

Y24-2: There's a stairwell over here.

(*Y24 team approaches stairwell and begins to descend. Lighting is absent in the stairwell, and all team members switch on their shoulder lights.*)

Y24-Cap: These doors are all hard locked.

(*Y24 team descends to the bottom of the stairwell. The door there is open.*)

Y24-1: This has been pried open, looks like somebody was trying to get… out? Not in.

Y24-Cap: Something else written on the wall here. "Fuck SCP".

Y24-2: That's polite.

(*Team enters the doorway*.)

Y24-1: You smell that?

Y24-2: Fuck, yeah. That's disgusting. What is it?

Y24-Cap: Whatever is on the other end of this hall, I'd imagine. Watch the blown radiator here, guys.

SiteCommand: Team, take note that we are losing video feed. Something's interfering with our signal here.

Y24-Cap: Roger that, we—

(*Audio feed cuts out. Positioning system stays active for a few more moments as Site Command attempts to reconnect with Y24 team. Intermittent communications are received for an additional 15 minutes.*)

Y24-1: Some of these are human.

Y24-Cap: That same… it's all over the inside, that black shit, smells like iron—

Y24-1: Something crawled out, look.

Y24-2: Do you hear—

Y24-1: We need to get—

Y24-Cap: There's a light over there. Can you see it?

Y24-2: Hello? Are you ok? Do you need help? We can—

(*Audio cuts completely. Recovery efforts are halted. No communications are received from the Y24 team for an additional 24 hours, after which the team is determined to be lost. Sample that was returned with the microdrone is revealed to be blood and power core residual runoff, mixed with some kind of additional biological matter. Study into the substance is ongoing.*)

(*After one week, Y24-1's video feed becomes active again for thirteen seconds. No audio is transmitted, and the video shows a group of humans standing around and looking down at a table. One of the humans turns to look at the camera, and the video cuts. No additional communications are received from the team at any point afterward.*)

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/exploration/log6.log

Initial Exploration Video Log Transcript

Date: / /

Exploration Team: Mobile Access Drone

Subject: SCP-1730

Team Lead: N/A

Team Members: N/A

Notes: *While waiting for additional resources to arrive at SCP-1730, an unmanned ground-based drone was launched into the main site complex, through the same door that the D12 team had entered. The planned goal of the mission was to investigate lower floors and attempt to recover information relating to the origins of SCP-1730.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Drone approaches main office building and enters through front door. A moment is spent observing the writing on the walls in the interior lobby before moving across to the service elevator.

Drone enters elevator and turns to floor selection. There are selections for five floors above the ground level, and fifteen below. Drone moves to select B15 level. Elevator begins to descend.

After seven floors, elevator suddenly stops. After a few moments of time, it is determined this is due to an intermittent power failure. Drone uses suitable utility to open the forward facing elevator door. The open elevator shaft is visible, and the drone is unable to determine the depth of the shaft. Using its winch, the drone descends below the stopped elevator to the first available floor. After prying open the door, the drone swings into the opening and retracts the winch.

A sign on the wall just inside the doorway indicates that this is the 8th basement level, and that it is a Euclid-class containment wing. Lights on this floor remain dark. The drone is instructed to move down the main hallway and look for a suitable area to

descend to the next floor.

Drone moves towards a side hallway and is instructed to explore down it. It is noted that a number of messages are written on the walls, including "don't look at the walls" and "kill the quiet ones". After inspecting a number of rooms and finding them to only be empty offices, the drone returns to the main hallway.

*Drone ceases movement upon seeing a large, vaguely humanoid entity standing near the end of the hallway (**See exploration file drone139.jpg**). This entity appears to glide slowly down the hallways, seemingly not noticing the drone. After it passes, the drone is instructed to follow the entity.*

Entity enters a maintenance closet near the end of the initial hallway. Drone observes as entity extends a long arm from beneath its outer layer and touches the floor. Upon further observation, the entity is noted to have picked up some of the thick, dark material previously identified as blood and power station runoff with what is identified as its primary "finger" appendage. Entity then begins to make slow movements towards the wall behind it. This is obscured from the drone's view.

The entity ceases movement, and then slowly turns to leave the room. The drone is instructed to move towards the wall and take note of any changes. It is noted that the entity left behind a number of unique symbols, such as [COGNITOHAZARD EXPUNGED]. The drone takes several flash photographs of these symbols and transmits them back to site command.

Drone is then instructed to continue to follow the large entity; however, the entity has disappeared from the hallway. It is noted that the entity left no apparent footprints, even in the thick material

covering parts of the floors. Drone is instructed to continue on regardless.

Drone reaches what appears to be a series of several containment cells. The first cell is open. A placard on the side of the doorway reads "Entity 324, Scheduled for Termination 12/13/1975". The drone enters the doorway and observes a spacious containment cell. Thick rubber padding is all along the walls. The drone notices a human form in the corner of the room, covered in the thick, dark sludge. As the drone approaches the form, small sparks fire from its fingertips towards the drone. The drone takes several photographs, then leaves.

The next three cells are all empty with no placards. The fourth cell is closed, and its placard is smashed. Drone is instructed to attempt to open the door with its cutting torch. After a few moments, it is able to do so. The drone enters the room.

In the corner of the room is the emaciated body of a human female, roughly aged at 34 years. The body shows no signs of life. A chain is seen around the neck, descending into the shirt. Notable is the lack of sludge within this cell, possible as a result of the inhabitant closing the door and locking it from the interior. The drone searches the corpse for an identification badge, and finds one. The name reads "Jack Bright". Drone is then instructed to search the neck chain, but the chain is discovered to be broken. The drone then leaves the room.

The drone traverses a short way until it finds a stairwell. The drone descends to the next floor. A sign by the doorway reads "5th Floor". The drone turns to view the stairwell it had previously descended from, but finds it nonexistent. After some short discussion at site command, the drone

is instructed to enter the doorway.

The drone enters into a large, spacious office floor, lit by sunlight. Several terminals are nearby, though all of them have been destroyed. The drone approaches the least damaged terminal and attempts to power it on. The terminal does not power on, though whether this is due to a power outage or damage to the machine is unknown.

The drone maneuvers across the room. Papers litter the floor, and many look to have been burned or shredded. The drone reaches a terminal labeled "M. Hadley" which appears mostly undamaged and attempts to power it on. The terminal powers on, and the drone then attempts to connect with the computer. The computer is running the same Foundation base system as the current model, albeit a number of generations older. The drone is instructed to transmit every file it is capable of accessing to site command. The drone begins to do this.

> **Note:** At this point in the operation, site command lost contact with the drone. Several members of the operation team suddenly showed symptoms of some kind of anomalous influence, growing silent and beginning to burn from their ears. After the onset of symptoms, any sound would trigger what appeared to be a silent explosion that shook site command and destroyed most of its communicative equipment.
>
> It was later discovered that the only individuals influenced by this were those who had viewed the symbols created by the large entity in the basement storage closet. Further examination by Foundation cognitohazard specialists and

screening technology ascertained that the symbols themselves were a sort of pyroclastic cognitohazard. Any individual becoming aware of the symbols would inevitably succumb to the effects of the hazard, making any additional exploration of the site hazardous.

The drone was left unattended for several days thereafter, though it did complete its task of transmitting the terminal contents. The contents of this search can be accessed in **Addendum 1730.5.** Attempts to reconnect with the drone were unsuccessful, and drone surveillance of the site from outside of the building showed that all of the floors above ground level in the primary structure were entirely empty. The drone was not located.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/exploration/log7.log

Initial Exploration Video Log Transcript

Date: / /

Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force Z-9 "Mole Rats"

Subject: SCP-1730

Team Lead: Z9-Cap

Team Members: Z9-1 / Z9-2 / Z9-3 / Z9-4 / Z9-Sup

Notes: Due to high casualties sustained by previous exploration attempts, it was decided that

a team experienced in exploration of anomalous structures would be called in to continue operations at SCP-1730. To that end, MTF Z-9 "Mole Rats" was assigned to SCP-1730. The team consisted of five explorative members, and one support member who would stay at Site Command and monitor fluctuations in local reality.

[BEGIN LOG]

Z9-Cap: We're online. Let us know when you've got a link, Support.

Z9-Sup: Coming up now. I'm loading your displays with what *should* be a pretty accurate map of what you should see in there, but—

Z9-3: Don't bet on it, right?

Z9-Sup: Like always. It's fully possible that there's a Type Green in there, alongside the other nasties.

Z9-Cap: Alright, Command. What's the worst of it?

SiteCommand: There is at least one cognitohazardous entity writing hazards on the walls. Your displays should be able to filter out any and all messages written on the walls, so we don't take any chances. As for the rest, it's a containment site.

Z9-1: Awesome.

Z9-Cap: There you have it, guys. Load up, let's get in there.

Z9-3: Yes ma'am.

(*Z9 team enters the main structure, but search the upper floors first. As observed by the flying drones, the floors are empty. There is no sign of the*

previous exploration drone.)

Z9-Cap: We're clean here. How are we looking, Support?

Z9-Sup: Holding steady, captain. Nothing out of the ordinary. (*Pause*) Tell Four that he needs to adjust his channel frequency, I'm having trouble connecting to that module.

Z9-Cap: Will do. Four, check your frequency, you're falling out.

(*Team descends to main level. After ascertaining the functionality of their hazard-blocking displays, the team moves towards a descending stairwell instead of the service elevator.*)

Z9-Cap: Going down now. Starting to see some of that sludge. Any idea where it comes from?

SiteCommand: Part of the mixture is power station runoff, but it's mostly blood and some other biological residue, like pus. As for where it comes from, your guess is as good as ours.

Z9-Cap: Guess that's what we're here to find out.

SiteCommand: That's the one.

Z9-2: This stuff doesn't stink like you'd think it would. Just smells like pennies.

Z9-Cap: Tighten up, all. We're going into the dark.

(*Team descends several levels until they reach the 6th basement level, marked as a Euclid containment wing. Z9-Cap motions to enter the floor.*)

Z9-1: Lot of bodies in here, Cap.

Z9-Cap: I see em. Not all human, are they?

Z9-2: Nope. They've all got that look to em though, from the briefing. Blood on their faces.

SiteCommand: Stay alert, guys.

Z9-Cap: Copy that. Let's keep moving.

(*Team moves forward for a short time, investigating the mostly empty floor. Suddenly, a rumbling is heard. All team members stop and wait for the noise to end. There is a crash, and Z9-4 shouts.*)

Z9-Cap: So what was that?

SiteCommand: Came from below you. Notice any structural damage?

Z9-3: Sure fucking did. Floor collapsed under Randall. He's down below us. I can see him.

Z9-Cap: Four, you read me?

Z9-4: Yeah cap. I'm alright, but my leg is pretty fucked. I don't know if I can get up.

Z9-Cap: Alright, stay there. We're going to get down to you. Three, you stay here with Randall. One, Two, move with me. Let's find a stairwell down.

Z9-Sup: Captain, something fluctuating below you. You copy?

(*Z9-Cap does not respond. Site Command also attempts to communicate with Z9 team, and fails to do so. Communications continue to be transmitted from the team.*)

Z9-4: Where are they?

Z9-3: Should be on their way.

Z9-4: Anyway you can get down here?

Z9-3: Not without breaking my legs.

Z9-4: You sure? I think I can hear something down here.

Z9-3: (*Pauses*) I can't hear anything. It's probably just the pipes.

Z9-4: Fucking pipes...

(*From Z9-4's perspective, the floor is shrouded in darkness beyond 4 meters. The only illumination is coming from the floor above.*)

Z9-4: No, it's definitely something, it's— (Pauses) fuck, Brett, it's slithering. There's something down here.

Z9-3: Hang on, mate. Cap, you read me? (*No response*) Cap? One? Two? Anybody? Goddammit.

Z9-4: Brett, shit, it's right here. I can hear it. (*To something offscreen*) Get the fuck away from me, you slimy asshole! (*Gunshots*) I said get the fuck back!

Z9-3: Don't shoot anything, Randall, you'll—

(*Z9-4 cries out. Z9-3's camera observes what appears to be a black, leech-like creature, approximately the length and width of an adult human arm, moving slowly towards Z9-4. Z9-4 continues to fire wildly, causing Z9-3 to run behind the opening in the floor for cover. Suddenly the gunfire stops, and Z9-3 looks back over the edge.*)

Z9-3: Randall, Jesus fuck, I—

(*The creature has now entered Z9-4's open mouth, and is moving slowly down his throat. Z9-4's mic picks up muffled cries and a low grinding noise, like chewing. Z9-3 aims his weapon at the creature and fires, missing it when Z9-4 twitches. Z9-3 fires again, striking Z9-4 in the arm.*)

Z9-3: Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh— Captain! Permission to fire on Randall!

(*No response*)

Z9-3: Goddammit, captain! Permission to fire on Four?

(*No response*)

Z9-3: Fuck, fuck, Randall, I'm—

Z9-4: (*Choking*) Please.

(*Z9-3 raises weapon and fires at Z9-4. There is another rumble, and the ground beneath Z9-3 gives way. Z9-3 falls onto the concrete below and is crushed by additional falling debris. Z9-3's camera and microphone disconnect.*)

(*Z9-4's microphone continues to pick up Z9-4 choking and vomiting for an additional five minutes, after which Z9-4 grows silent. Another leech creature emerges from his mouth and disappears. Z9-4 stands and picks up Z9-3's weapon. Z9-4's camera disconnects.*)

> **Note:** At this point, Z9 team was in full disconnect. Two members were assumed KIA, while the other three were not accounted for. After three hours of non-communication, Site Command contacted Overwatch Command to request a full stop to all explorative

efforts into SCP-1730. While waiting for a response, Z9-1's microphone came back online.

Z9-1: You didn't look, did you?

Z9-1: Yeah, me neither. Cap?

Z9-1: It was over there, against that wall. Is it not there anymore?

Z9-1: I can get it open.

Z9-1: We need fucking bullets.

Z9-1: I think they're gone, yeah, but I don't want to wait around, for—

Z9-1: Lower?

Z9-1: What floor are we on right now, anyway?

Z9-1: I thought there were only supposed to be fifteen. Fuck.

Z9-1: Alright.

(*Z9-4's camera suddenly comes online, showing a massive room, dimly lit by many small flames. Further observation of the footage shows that the small flames all originate from the ears of many humanoids, standing quietly around the walls. In the center pit is a large creature that appears to be covered in many smaller creatures. It is barely distinguishable in the low lighting. Several large pipes over the creature have been cut and are draining onto the center of the room. The camera cuts out.*)

Z9-1: "What happened to Site-13." This is like the fifth time.

Z9-1: I don't fucking know, how am—

Z9-1: Right.

Z9-1: Wait.

Z9-1: Yeah, I do too. It's coming from over there.

Z9-1: This shit is everywhere, fuck, look.

Z9-1: Open that door, a— *shhhhhh*.

(*Z9-1 is silent.*)

Z9-1: No, I—

Z9-1: *Shhhhhhh* stay quiet. We need to get back upstairs.

Z9-1: Hey, who's that?

(*Z9-1's mic disconnects.*)

> **Note:** With the entire team once again unresponsive, Site Command ordered an emergency termination of all explorative efforts into SCP-1730 while waiting for confirmation from the O5 council. Four hours pass with no response, before Z9-Cap's camera begins transmitting. Microphone comes online shortly after.

Z9-Cap is standing in a very tall room, looking at some kind of large and intricate machine. She approaches the machine slowly before settling over some kind of input console with a backlit screen. Z9-Cap wipes dust off of a label just above the screen. The word "Thresher" is clearly visible.

Z9-Cap's hands hover over the keyboard at the console. Another distant sound can be heard over the microphone, later identified as footsteps. Z9-

Cap turns quickly to face the darkness behind her. As she turns, her shoulder mounted light strikes something on the machine behind her, and goes out.

The footsteps grows closer. Z9-Cap begins to breathe heavily, and starts running through the dark. She trips and falls, and the noises begin to close in.

Z9-Cap: No, fuck you, get—

(*Z9-Cap's camera disconnects. No additional transmissions are received from the Z9 team.*)

Addendum 1730.4: Recovered Data from Power Station Terminal

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/thresher.log

Image recovered from power station terminal.
[click image to enlarge]

Dr. Hadley,

As you can see, the power output to the Thresher device has been adjusted to your specifications. At your command, the reactors will surge to the full 55GW required to activate the device.

Like I mentioned in our previous correspondence, the reactors will likely not survive this kind of power surge. The core dedicated to the body pit might, given its reinforced construction, but there will likely be significant damage to all the rest.

Additionally, and you'll forgive me for speaking out of place since I'm not assigned to the Thresher device, but the device is still wildly unstable. The

tests have been encouraging on smaller subjects, and it might someday be an applicable piece of technology, but at this moment it is only considered a measure for very final attempts. Utilization of the device could make local reality unstable here, as well as wherever the device ends up. In other words, I hope you know what you're doing.

Best of luck,

Engineer 242

Addendum 1730.5: Collected Data Logs

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/commlog1.log

Dear Dr. Hadley (340),

We have received your communication, and thank you for taking the time to contact us. We have considered your request, but at this time we cannot approve any transfers. If you are at Site-13, you are there because of your superb level of professionalism and aptitude in your profession, and we cannot afford to have you anywhere else. You may speak to your site pharmacist about an amnestic regimen if you like, but we will not allow you to transfer from Site-13.

As for your concerns about Director Emerson's Mortuary Protocol, we understand your complaints. However, you must understand that anomalies, especially those classified as "humanoid", are not human beings. Human beings fall into a very specific category of non-anomalous lifeforms. Humanoid anomalies may appear to be human, but are simply "humanoid". As such, they are not entitled to the rights and privileges afforded to

human beings by the Ethics Committee.

Our job as researchers is to identify where anomalies come from, and then to identify how to best utilize those anomalies for the benefit of mankind. We are protectors, and we cannot protect unless we know everything there is to know about the threat at hand. Once we have learned what we can learn, we neutralize the threat.

If you have any other questions, please do not hesitate to contact our offices.

Sincerely,

Peter Grenwald

SCP Foundation Ethics Committee Chair
Global Occult Coalition Ethics Board Head

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/3421testlog.log

Test Log

Entity-3421

Administrator: Dr. 1343

Test Purpose: To identify Class VIII entity's ability to bend reality while exposed to dangerous conditions and to Scranton-Mollius Inhibitor Device. Use of SCP- to reanimate entity between tests.

Test 1: Exposure to Temperature (-35C)

Result: Entity loses energy, becomes less hostile. Extended exposure results in low external temperature and decay of skin layer.

Entity expires after 1 hour of sustained exposure.

Test 2: Exposure to Temperature (150C)

Result: Entity quickly succumbs to heat stroke. Body shows signs of burning across all surfaces. Organ damage as a result of extreme temperature. Entity unable to change reality to save itself.

Test 5: Submerge in Water

Result: [DATA NOT FOUND]

Notes: Water seems to interfere with Scranton-Mollius device.

Test 13: Exposure to Electricity

Result: Entity unable to save itself. Body no longer salvageable. Entity moved to body pit for incineration.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/129comm1.log

To: Engineer 242

From: Engineer 129

Subject: Control of Hazardous Toxins In Reactor Core

We're having some trouble controlling the waste backup in the pit. The runoff is supposed to be piped off-site, but it keeps getting sucked back up the air intake into the reactor. The stuff is seriously toxic; I don't want to send any of my guys in there to clean it up. Either we shut off the reactor long enough to go down there and clean it up by hand, or we're going to have a pretty serious issue here

in a while.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/terminationlog1.log

[DATA NOT FOUND]

Summary of Events: Entity showed unwillingness to submit to further testing, and as such was swiftly terminated by way of electrocution. Entity moved to body pit for incineration.

Noting here that additional orders have come in from Director Emerson requesting a fullscale termination of the entire humanoid wing. Those will be processed at your convenience, and we can begin to empty out those floors.

Sincerely,

Dr. 790

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/unknownlog3.log

[COGNITOHAZARD EXPUNGED] *has shown some tenacity, but will soon break under the mental pressure applied to it by the Orators. This is not uncommon; many entities arriving for their initial inspection will resist exposure to treatment in some way, but it cannot be sustained for the duration of their time here. Entity does have a particularly interesting effect on [COGNITOHAZARD EXPUNGED] which leads me to believe that we could repurpose that aspect of the entity by removing the face, neck, upper chest area and arms, and applying it to a Mark-XII using the [COGNITOHAZARD EXPUNGED]. I will send this notice to Dr. 874 posthaste, and move forward with this project.*

Sincerely,

Dr. 720

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/unknownlog12.log

To: Dr. Hadley

From: Engineer 242

They took your blood leech boy down to the pit today. I made sure to alter his termination record accordingly, and made sure that output is still blocked up. I don't know what you've got planned for him, but that pit's pretty noxious now. It's not going to be good.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/hadleyletter.log

Director Emerson,

Before we get started, let me just say that the number thing was always bullshit. If you want to properly dehumanize your researchers, you put them in cubicles. The numbers were a joke from the beginning.

If you're reading this, then you're left with a decision. What did you think was going to happen, throwing the bodies of anomalies into that pit? Did you think that their being alive made them anomalous? Hell, being alive is the least anomalous part of our humanity. I thought you might've seen that, but then, things have changed.

The containment breach was my fault, I won't lie to you. In my research, I had the pleasure of analyzing a young boy. His name was Elijah, he subsisted only on blood, and he could siphon it through others with his mouth, right through their skin. Like a leech. He had no mental capacity

beyond two years, and yet, he deserved the same chance to live as the rest of us. He did not choose to be the way he was.

Then you decided to have him burned, like the rest of them.

So I modified his record. The fires of your pit won't have incinerated him, just agitated him. And that sludge that's been building up? I'm glad you cared to get it cleaned up. I'm sure you're glad too. It's pretty awful down there.

Anyway, your decision. The containment breach was inevitable, and whether it was something that crawled out of the pit that did it or my hand on a button makes no difference. You have a choice to make; either stay your course and *certainly* be devoured by the creatures you have been torturing for the last fifteen years, or activate the Thresher device and hope it dumps you out in a more hospitable reality than your own. Either way, our world will be rid of you and your filth, and will be better for it.

This is your death camp, Elliott. You made your bed, and now you get to die in it.

Sincerely,

Hadley

P.S. I don't know if you even remember when this picture was taken, but I'm sure you'll recognize your own face. Amazing how much can change in just a few years, isn't it? All because you were chasing a promotion. Incredible. I hope it was worth it.

Oh yeah, and if you decide you want to talk this out, I'll be down in the basement with Elijah. I've

got a nice warm spot for him to get setup when he arrives. You've made sure there will be plenty of blood.

Addendum 1730.6: Received Audio Transmission

The following audio transmission was picked up on monitoring equipment on the morning of February 1st, 2016. The transmission, both speech and an encrypted signal that followed, has been repeating on a continuous loop since it was first detected. The contents of the transmission are accessible below.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/files/020116audio.mp3

[BEGIN TRANSMISSION]

Hello,

My name is Doctor Mohammad Scott, and I am a researcher within the SCP Foundation's Site-13 Temporal Studies division.

Myself and my team were abandoned within Site-13 during a recent catastrophic event, the full details of which we do not know.

We are currently surrounded by hostile entities and other hazardous anomalies. Of the original thirty members of my team, only twelve remain.

To any Foundation operatives listening on this channel, we are asking for assistance. Our supplies are dangerously low, as is our ammunition. Without aid, it is unlikely that we will last more than another month.

Following this message will be an encrypted,

adjusted VMS transmission, decipherable by standard 1980's Foundation technology. The information within that transmission will contain our location, as well as we can describe it.

The transmission is wired by dead man's switch to myself, and will be played on a continuous loop until such time that I die.

Please help us. Thank you.

[ENCRYPTED INFORMATION]

[END TRANSMISSION]

Addendum 1730.7: Updated Exploration Memorandum

In light of recent information gathered by **Foundation surveillance teams**, it has been deemed pertinent to once again send exploration and recovery teams into Site-13. By order of Overwatch Command, SCP-1730's containment procedures have been updated. **Mobile Task Force Tau-5 ("Samsara")** is currently under consideration for deployment. Details to follow.

Addendum 1730.8: Exploration and Recovery Log Transcripts

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/exploration/log1.log

Exploration Video Log Transcript
Date: / /
Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force Apollo-3 “Game Wardens”
Subject: SCP-1730
Team Lead: AP-3 Ross
Team Members: AP-3 Houston / AP-3 Noah / AP-3 Ohalo / AP-3 Vigo

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[BEGIN LOG]

AP-3 Ross: Radio's live. Everybody good?

AP-3 Vigo: Hang on.

SiteCommand: Sixty seconds to insertion.

AP-3 Ross: Copy. Vigo, you good?

AP-3 Vigo: Yeah, I got it.

AP-3 Ross: We set?

AP-3 Houston: We're good.

AP-3 Ross: Alright, stay cool, keep your lights on, and if you see anything suspect, hit your visors[2] and give everyone else the heads up. Remember, the internal topography of this place is unstable, so there's a pretty good chance we'll get separated. If we do, stay put until the place stabilizes, and somebody will come pick you up. Use your broadcasters if nobody is responding, and shoot anything that moves. (*Pauses*) Unless it's one of us, probably.

AP-3 Noah: Then *definitely* shoot.

(*Team laughs*)

SiteCommand: Thirty seconds to insertion.

AP-3 Ross: Houston, you take lead. Our information suggests this entrance leads down a pretty long staircase, but there shouldn't be any other doors we encounter until we hit the bottom, so we should be more or less safe until we get there. Got it?

AP-3 Houston: Got it.

AP-3 Ross: Any other questions? Ohalo, you're quiet back there.

AP-3 Ohalo: I'm good, boss.

AP-3 Ross: Alright, that's what I want to hear.

SiteCommand: Ten seconds to insertion.

AP-3 Vigo: Here we go.

Pause

SiteCommand: Game Wardens, you are clear to begin operation.

AP-3 Ross: Let's roll.

Team enters SCP-1730. As expected, initial interior space is a long descending staircase. AP-3 Houston takes lead.

Command: Team, we're monitoring you from here, but let us know if you hear, see, or experience anything unexpected.

AP-3 Ross: Copy.

Team descends for three minutes. Interior of SCP-1730 is unlit, with the only luminescence coming from the shoulder-mounted lights of MTF AP-3.

AP-3 Ross: How we looking?

AP-3 Houston: Pretty good, we— (*pauses*) I see a door up here, on the landing.

AP-3 Vigo: I see it.

AP-3 Ross: Alright, that's unfortunate. Ohalo, Noah, keep an eye on our backs when we pass it.

Hang on.

Team stops at the landing. AP-3 Houston tries the door, but it is locked.

AP-3 Ohalo: There's air blowing under the door here. See where the dust is kicked up?

AP-3 Ross: Yeah. Vigo, let's see that thermal camera.

AP-3 Vigo: Alright, hang on. (*Pauses*) Here it is.

10 second silence.

AP-3 Ross: Yeah, no, I don't [RADIO STATIC] not even going to begin to fuck with that. Let's keep going.

SiteCommand: Team Lead, you copy? Is everything alright?

AP-3 Ross: Uh— yeah, we're good. Still descending.

SiteCommand: Affirmative. Just got some static, wanted to make sure you were good.

Team continues to descend for three more minutes.

AP-3 Ohalo: Light, look.

AP-3 Ross: Yeah, Command, there's a light up ahead. Might be our exit. Eyes open.

Team descends for two minutes.

AP-3 Noah: Shit.

AP-3 Vigo: Whoa, what the fuck is that—

AP-3 Ross: Goddammit. Alright, Command, be

advised that the bottom of this stairwell is just missing. I don't know where the light we saw is coming from, but we go down about three more steps and we're in some sort of void. I don't see a bottom to it.

SiteCommand: Copy that. Hang tight, team, we're taking a look at this.

AP-3 Ohalo: What if we drop something in it? See how far down it goes?

AP-3 Vigo: I mean I can see how far down it goes, and it sort of looks like forever.

AP-3 Ohalo shrugs.

SiteCommand: Game Wardens, go ahead and proceed back up. We'll see about another insertion point.

AP-3 Houston: Dammit.

AP-3 Ross: It's alright, we'll just—

AP-3 Vigo: Ross, look. It's not a void, it's a liquid. It's just not reflecting light, like, at all. It's pitch black.

AP-3 Houston: Looks sort of like water.

AP-3 Ross: Hang on. (*Pauses*) Yeah, we're not going to fuck with that either. Command, how far are we to the bottom of this stairwell?

SiteCommand: One moment. (*Silence*) You're about fifteen meters below where we expected the stairwell to end.

AP-3 Ross: Stellar. The topography is off here. Let's head back up a ways and see if we can find a different exit.

SiteCommand: Team Lead, hold position for a moment. We're trying to determine your location right now.

AP-3 Noah: Hey chief.

AP-3 Ross: Hold on.

AP-3 Noah: No, look, it's—

AP-3 Ross: Shut up, I'm—

AP-3 Houston: Oh fuck, it's rising.

AP-3 Ross: Shit. Alright boys, time to go, fuck.

Black liquid begins to quickly rise behind MTF AP-3. Team moves quickly up the stairwell in relative silence.

AP-3 Vigo: It's gaining on us, fuck, come on.

AP-3 Houston: Jesus Christ, I—

AP-3 Ohalo: Houston! Grab him, Ross, help!

AP-3 Ross: Shit, don't—

AP-3 Houston: My legs, fuck, fuck, fuck, my legs, I—

AP-3 Noah: There's another door up here! Hurry!

AP-3 Ross: Hang on.

Team enters door on the next landing. Door is slammed closed.

AP-3 Noah: Holy Jesus what happened to his legs?

AP-3 Ross: Shit, Houston, are you—

AP-3 Houston: I… uh, wait.

AP-3 Vigo: What?

SiteCommand: What's happening? Do you read us?

AP-3 Ross: Yeah, sorry Command, that all happened quickly. Houston fell coming up the stairs and his legs got covered in that… stuff… and now they're just gone. One clean cut, like they weren't there.

AP-3 Houston: I can actually still feel them, guys. Like, (*pauses*) I can see they're not there, but it doesn't hurt, and I think I can stand up.

AP-3 Ohalo: What the fuck.

AP-3 Houston proceeds to stand up. He is missing his legs from his knees down, but appears to be floating, as if they were still there. AP-3 Vigo waves his hand underneath Houston's legs, which passes through the space unimpeded.

AP-3 Noah: Uh.

AP-3 Ross: Alright, so there's that. You aren't hurting, Houston?

AP-3 Houston: Nothing feels different.

AP-3 Ross: Ok. That's fucking crazy. Command, do we know anything about this?

SiteCommand: Negative.

AP-3 Ross: Alright. Let's keep going, then. Command, it looks like we're in a maintenance hallway, or something similar. We've got pipes running up and down the walls, gauges and such. It's pretty warm here.

AP-3 Ohalo: There, on the wall. “What Happened to Site-13?”

AP-3 Ross: It’s a recurring phrase that keeps showing up written on the walls here. Command, do we know that’s not a meme?

SiteCommand: It isn’t. None of the studies we ran uncovered any anomalous effects related to that phrase. We’re still not sure why we keep finding it, though.

AP-3 Ross: Noted. Down this hall.

Team continues in silence for four minutes. During this time, AP-3 Noah’s camera disconnects suddenly. This information was not promptly relayed to the task force.

AP-3 Houston: There’s something up ahead, see? There at the corner.

AP-3 Vigo: Is that a person?

AP-3 Ross: Approach with caution, safeties off.

Team approaches target in silence. Upon reaching target, video feed shows a severely disfigured, rotted human corpse, age unknown, partially conjoined to the wall behind it. Several other spatial distortions are evident nearby, such as the ceiling and wall appearing to pull back into each other, but this is unnoticed by AP-3.

AP-3 Ross: Ah, shit. Good to finally see a familiar face. Guys, it’s just Zachary.

AP-3 Ohalo: Thank god. Zachary, how’d you get down here?

Silence

AP-3 Houston: Us too, man. This place is fucked up. Look at my fucking legs, man. Look at this shit.

SiteCommand: Team Lead, please be advised that you are under the effects of a powerful cognitohazard. We are attempting to upload a filter to your SCRAMBLE visors, one moment.

AP-3 Vigo: Nah, Command, it's alright. It's just Zachary. We go way back, don't we buddy?

AP-3 Vigo playfully punches the corpse, dislodging its jaw. The corpse does not respond.

AP-3 Ross: Zachary, we're looking for some other people trapped in here. Do you know how to get to the lower levels?

Silence

AP-3 Ohalo: Shit.

AP-3 Ross: Ok, ok, so wait. What's below that?

Silence

AP-3 Ross: Uh huh.

Silence

AP-3 Houston: Shit, he's right. Where's Noah?

The team turns, and AP-3 Noah is not seen.

AP-3 Ross: Ah, shit. Zachary, stay here. Noah, do you read me? (*Pauses*) Noah, it's Ross. Do you hear me at all? (*Pause*) Command, where the fuck is Noah?

SiteCommand: That's uncertain, Team Lead. Be advised, the upload is complete. Please restart your visors for the filter to take effect.

Team restarts their visors.

AP-3 Ross: There we go. What was it that— oh, gross. Command, there's a body in the wall down here. Looks like it's been fused into it or something. Our visors are ticking like crazy, too.

SiteCommand: Acknowledged, Team Lead. Proceed.

AP-3 Houston: Wait, look, back there. You see shimmering?

AP-3 Vigo: Is that gas? It looks like a gas leak.

AP-3 Ohalo: Oh fuck, no, look at the floor. Look behind it, fuck. Fuck!

AP-3 Houston: Shit, Noah, shit—

Approaching MTF AP-3 is a shimmering, transparent, humanoid construct, apparently the source of the spatial anomalies in this area. As its feet touch the ground, the floor begins to warp within space around them, stabilizing after the entity passes by. MTF AP-Noah is visible hanging behind the entity, though the nature of the agent is uncertain, as the spatial anomaly he is caught in appears to be extremely severe and very few of his features can be made out. Noah is seen attempting to move slightly, but continues to be twisted by the anomaly as it moves.

AP-3 Ross: Fucking shoot it, goddamn it. Open fucking fire, shit!

MTF AP-3 fires on the entity. As the bullets approach, their trajectory changes and they twist and spin around the entity before falling harmless on the floor or lodging in the ceiling.

AP-3 Ohalo: This isn't working chief, we—

AP-3 Vigo: My fucking arm! Shit!

AP-3 Vigo is seen turning and attempting to pull away from an unseen force. From AP-3 Ohalo's camera a long, shimmering, transparent appendage is seen stretching towards AP-3 Vigo, abstracting the wall closest to it as it moves. It wraps around AP-3 Vigo's left arm, which begins to visibly distort. Vigo screams.

AP-3 Ross: Houston! The anchor!

AP-3 Houston: Oh, yeah!

AP-3 Houston produced a miniature, portable Scranton Reality Anchor, which he powers on and lobs towards the entity. There is a flash of red light, and for a split second the entity becomes visible as an extremely disfigured, grotesquely elongated humanoid, which exists for only a second before the spatial distortions surrounding it are anchored and violently reset, creating a massive pressure wave in the confined space. The team is momentarily incapacitated.

AP-3 Vigo: Oh, my arm…

AP-3 Vigo's left arm is bright red, but otherwise unscathed. AP-3 Ohalo assesses it.

AP-3 Ohalo: The color will go away, that's just the anchor cooling down. You good?

AP-3 Vigo: Yeah, I'm alright. Thanks.

AP-3 Ross: Jesus… Noah? Noah, are you there?

Silence

AP-3 Ross: Can any of you see Noah?

AP-3 Vigo: Ross, here, look. In the wall.

As dust clears, AP-3 Noah becomes visible, partially fused with the wall, ceiling, and floor across ten meters of hallway. The agent is unmoving.

AP-3 Houston: (*Retches*)

AP-3 Ohalo: (*Indistinct muttering*)

AP-3 Ross: God… Command, do you read me? Hello?

SiteCommand: We read you, Team Lead.

AP-3 Ross: We've lost Noah, he's… in the wall. Do you want us to proceed?

SiteCommand: One moment.

Silence

SiteCommand: Team Lead, do you feel as if returning to the surface will be more dangerous than continuing your mission.

AP-3 Ross: I— I have no way of knowing that. We have no way of knowing what's in here. Everything in here is so fucked it's incredible. I don't even know if we *can* get back, if we wanted to. None of the other teams have, have they?

SiteCommand: That is correct.

AP-3 Ross: (*Pause*) Honestly, whatever happens down here can't be any worse than whatever we'd see on our way back. It probably doesn't make a difference. (*Pause*) Whatever. Let's keep going.

SiteCommand: Affirmative. Team Lead, we are preparing another team to evac you, in the event that you reach your target. Insertion time is in four hours.

AP-3 Ross: You're sending another task force in here? What idiots volunteered for that gig?

SiteCommand: Samsara.

AP-3 Ross: Oh. (*Pause*) Alright, cool. I copy.

Team continues on for a short time, unimpeded. They pass through several other areas, including a ransacked infirmary, a cafeteria space melted into slag, and a wing of containment units identified as "Olympia Class" that are no less than 100m in height. Eventually, the team enters a room off of the main hallway that appears to be a telecommunications center. A single television is illuminated on a wall across from them.

AP-3 Houston: This is weird.

AP-3 Ross: Stay cool, guys. Search this room, see if there's anything we can collect that they could use topside.

AP-3 Vigo: These terminals have power, I'll collect a backup.

There is a sound on the other end of the room, like static. Ohalo and Houston move towards the illuminated television.

AP-3 Ohalo: Is something broadcasting through this?

The screen flickers, and an image appears. The interior of a standard containment cell is shown, though it is devoid of any comforts or belongings. A single red light behind the camera is on, poorly illuminating the space. A long figure is huddled in the corner.

AP-3 Houston: Hang on, is that…?

AP-3 Ohalo: Holy shit, it is.

AP-3 Ross: What is it?

AP-3 Houston: It's Bobble the fucking clown.

At the mention of the name, the figure in the corner looks towards the camera.

Unidentified Figure: What? What do you want? Who is it?

AP-3 Ross: Jesus— my name is Carter Ross, I'm an agent with the- actually, hang on. Who are you?

The figure shifts sideways, and more of its body becomes visible through the darkness. The red light illuminates its eyes, though little else of the figure can be made out.

Unidentified Figure: Mmmmmmmm… you're different. You smell different. You know I can smell you, even from here? You don't know that, though. They did, but you're not *like* them. They went to great lengths to figure that out. They knew, they know, they will know, mmmmmmmm.

AP-3 Ross: You're Bobble the Clown, yeah?

The figure slides slowly across the wall of the cell, just out of range of the red light. Its movements are noticeably erratic. It comes closer to the camera.

Unidentified Figure: They had a number for me once, when I was Bobble. But your friends didn't like the number. Said we identified with the numbers. Mmmmmmmm… I am not Bobble, but I am a thing that used to be Bobble. (*Pauses*) You're not where you're supposed to be, gun buddy. You don't *match the air* in here. You're out of place, just like I am. Just like we are.

AP-3 Ross: Uh huh. What happened here?

Unidentified Figure: Daddy Emerson played a tricky little game with the strings of the universe. He walked on them like a tight rope, and was surprised when he fell. Tricky little Emerson. Didn't just want boxes, no no no. He wanted boxes full of ideas. Ideas like pain, horror, death. He worked very hard to stack those boxes on his string and broke the whole thing, and we all came tumbling down with him (*laughs, and trails off*)

AP-3 Ross: How many other entities are in here? What else do you know?

Unidentified Figure: How many, hee hee hee, how many entities were swallowed by Site-13? (*Laughs*) You silly silly out of place boy. Silly little boy. Everything made its way into Site-13. If the Foundation could find it and the Coalition could catch it, it was fed into the *meat grinder down here*. Everything. They mulched us all, if there was nothing to gain. Some got lucky. Bobble got lucky. Stuffed in a funny box and played with. Toyed with. Experimented with. To see what sounds we made when we wanted to die. Others were not so lucky. (*Pauses*) They burned the Library, you know. Held it upside down like a can of soup and let the contents run out into the furnace, and burned the whole place up. They did other things, too. Worse things. Daddy Emerson liked it. He watched it all, everytime. Got his *jollies off watching it*. (*Spits*)

AP-3 Ross: What worse things?

The unidentified figure approaches the camera and comes fully into view, illuminated by the red light. A significant portion of its body is distorted by video static that moves as it moves. This static appears to be cutting into the tissue of the figure's body, creating large lacerations that ooze a dark yellow

fluid. As it moves, the figure appears to be sloughing off large portions of its mass, which are replaced with static. Half of its face sloughs off as it nears the camera, and one eye becomes shrouded in static.

Unidentified Figure: Every worse thing.

AP-3 Vigo: Chief, we're picking something up on the radio. I think it's the survivor's signal, we must be getting close.

AP-3 Ross: (*Pauses*) Alright. Let's keep moving.

Unidentified Figure: Have fun, boys. Don't let the dead bugs bite. (*Laughs*) If you see Daddy Emerson down there… (*pauses*) *rape him to death for me.*

AP-3 team passes out of the telecommunications room and into the main hallway. Following the strength of the signal discovered by AP-3 Vigo, they near an area that appears to be a cryogenic containment unit, similar to those utilized in the defunct Cryogenics Y-Wing of Site-19. As they pass through this area, Command loses the signal of each member of the team, with only intermittent static being broadcast. This continues for thirty minutes before a signal is received again.

AP-3 Houston: Command? Command? Are you there? Do you read me?

SiteCommand: Houston? We read you, are you alright? Is everyone alright?

AP-3 Houston: Oh shit, thank God. We've been trying to reach you forever. Yeah, we found the survivors. They're holed up down here in… I don't know what you'd call this place, but it's not conducive to habitation. We're looking at twenty,

maybe thirty people? We found some other agents of ours, too. A few Mole Rats, and a guy from the Travelers. They all ended up down here.

SiteCommand: Are you prepared to evac?

AP-3 Houston: Uh, yeah, so… that's not going to happen the way I think we wanted to, not currently. It's a whole lot worse here than we had anticipated, Command. I don't know how they ever locked some of this stuff up, but suffice to say that every single containment cell is broken open, and this shit is real. Like, really real. We keep hearing things down the hallways nearby, I think whatever is out there is looking for us. I think they're angry. If they find us, we don't have the bullets to keep them down, let alone get these people out.

SiteCommand: Where is Ross?

AP-3 Houston: He's been trying to get some defenses ready with the others, in case they come tonight. It's not looking good, you know? I don't know if you guys have a backup plan, but we'll take any ideas.

SiteCommand: How long have you been down there?

AP-3 Houston: Uh… (*pauses*) maybe three days?

SiteCommand: Affirmative. Apollo-3 Team, be advised that we are activating and inserting Tau-5 for rescue and recovery.

AP-3 Houston: Fuck yes. Tell them to hurry.

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/recovery/reclog1.log

Extraction and Recovery Video Log Transcript
Date: / /
Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force Tau-5 “Samsara”
Subject: SCP-1730
Team Lead: T-5 Irantu
Team Members: T-5 Munru, T-5 Onru, T-5 Nanku

Notes: *The following is an audio/video transcript of an extraction and recovery mission carried out by the members of Mobile Task Force Tau-5 “Samsara”, after contact by MTF AP-3 “Game Wardens” with human survivors within SCP-1730. The AP-3 team had requested assistance in extracting the survivors due to the large number of hostile entities within the site.*

Each member of MTF Tau-5 was outfitted with a number of cybernetic enhancements per the specifications of their design, including arm-mounted incendiary cannons, shock-absorbing leg extensions, heat-resistant plating, built-in SCRAMBLE adaptations within the eyes, and others.

Tau-5’s insertion point was a drainage gate near the secondary entrance that the AP-3 team had inserted through.

[BEGIN LOG]

T-5 Irantu: We’re plugged in. SiteCommand, do you read me?

SiteCommand: We do. 60 seconds to insertion.

T-5 Nanku: So. How dangerous should this mission be considered?

T-5 Munru: Not a single person they’ve sent in has

come out yet. Considerably.

T-5 Nanku: Acknowledged. This should be engaging.

T-5 Irantu: Team, check your optics; the last thing we need is somebody succumbing to a memetic hazard.

T-5 Nanku: Understood. (*Pause*) I'm good.

T-5 Munru: Also good.

T-5 Onru: I'm good.

T-5 Irantu: Good. Remember, all we're looking to do here is extract the survivors. We're not attempting to contain anything, so if you see something nasty, put it down.

T-5 Nanku: As always.

T-5 Munru: I don't need to be convinced.

SiteCommand: Team, you are 30 seconds to insertion.

SiteCommand: 10 seconds to insertion.

SiteCommand: Tau-5, you are cleared to begin extraction and recovery.

T-5 Irantu: Let's go.

T-5 team enters SCP-1730 through a drainage gate under the secondary office structure. Each team member activates their shoulder-mounted lamp, illuminating the tunnel. After a short time, the team reaches another gate. Several large drainage pipes are visible behind the gate.

T-5 Munru: Look. Up against the gate. Bodies.

No fewer than twenty charred humanoid forms in varying stages of destruction are pushed up against the bottom of the gate. Several arms are pushed through the grate and are reaching out towards the tunnel.

T-5 Nanku: These look… very burned. Where do you think they came from?

T-5 Irantu: Hard to say. I can't imagine they would've made it far in this condition.

T-5 Munru: There's an incinerator near here, right? Near that body pit we keep hearing about? Maybe they came from there.

T-5 Nanku: An incinerator?

T-5 Irantu: As good a place to start as any. Let's get into those pipes there.

T-5 team cuts through the gate and scales the wall behind it to the largest of three drainage pipes. Team continues on for a short time.

T-5 Onru: The temperature is rising.

T-5 Irantu: I noticed it, as well. We must be getting close.

T-5 Munru: We're descending right now, too. (*Pauses*) This is strange. Shouldn't a drainage pipe run out, not in?

T-5 Nanku: Maybe. Maybe it's affected by the topographical abnormalities.

T-5 Irantu: Likely.

T-5 Onru: Irantu, the wall is weak here. I can hear echoing on the other side of it.

T-5 Irantu: What's over there?

T-5 Onru: Hang on. (*Pauses*) A hallway, I think.

T-5 Irantu: I see. (*Pauses*) Alright. We'll split up here. Munru, you and Nanku see where this tunnel lets out. Onru and I will go through this wall and see what's on the other side.

T-5 Nanku: And if we get killed?

T-5 Irantu: Don't get killed.

T-5 Nanku: Understood.

T-5 team splits up, with T-5 Nanku and Munru following the drainage pipe towards the source of the heat, and T-5 Irantu and Onru going through the thin wall to the hallway beyond.

Irantu and Onru manage to break down the concrete wall between the drainage pipe and the hallway beyond. Within the hallway are several bare offices, barely lit by dim overhead lights. The entire area appears to have been abandoned for some time. Irantu and Onru look for an elevator or stair access, but find nothing.

After a short time, Onru finds a door that opens into a control room. A large glass observation window is obscured by some dark material. Many of the controls in this room have been destroyed.

T-5 Onru: This is the control room for the incinerator, see? It says "Incinerator #1" over there. And below it, it says… "body pit access below".

T-5 Irantu: I've never heard of a furnace that needed its own control room. What's blocking the window there? Blast shields?

T-5 Onru: No. (*Pauses*) No. (*Approaches the*

window) These are bodies. And garbage. Refuse. Congealed and coagulated. Look, you can see faces.

T-5 Irantu: I see it. (*Pauses*) Our intel said that one of the engineers had blocked up the drainage pipes out of here. Nanku and Munru are probably going to run into that. (*Pauses*) I wonder if there's another way down from here. I thought we'd be able to go down through the incinerator.

T-5 Onru: Hang on.

Onru proceeds to look over the controls on a relatively undamaged controller near the observation window. As she does, Nanku and Munru appear at the door.

T-5 Munru: It's blocked. Something has turned the end of that pipe into slag. We tried to punch through it, but it's pretty thick.

T-5 Nanku: I broke my hand on it, look. (*Holds up her hand, which is undamaged.*) It *was* broken, I mean.

T-5 Irantu: Quiet. Onru is looking for someth—

T-5 Onru: Got it.

Onru throws a large switch and turns several nearby knobs. There is an immense groaning sound, and the mass in front of the window begins to spin slowly.

T-5 Nanku: Interesting.

There is a jolt, as if something has broken free, and the mass begins to spin rapidly and slowly descend. There is the distinct sound of a turbine spooling up. The team's internal temperature gauges begin to register a steady increase in heat.

T-5 Munru: It's dropping. Look down there, see?

The mass has cleared the window, revealing a massive cylindrical chamber on the other side, at least 300m in diameter and roughly 400m deep. At the center of the chamber is a massive shaft, extending the full height of the chamber, attached to several large turbines. As the turbines spin, the matter within the chamber is turned into a slurry. Near the top of the chamber are several pilot lights. Large holes are present around the outside of the chamber.

T-5 Onru: Alright, and then…

Onru throws another switch, and the pilot lights are ignited. Enormous streaks of fire cascade down from the ceiling of the chamber, scorching the mass below. Additional jets of flame begin to emit from the walls of the chamber.

T-5 Irantu: Look, down near the bottom. There's a sluice gate that looks like it's leading away from here. Over there, see? Can you get that door open?

T-5 Onru: Yes. (*Pauses*) Got it.

A large circular door opens near the bottom of the pit, above the level of the matter within.

T-5 Munru: Excellent, though I still don't know how you think we're going to get in there, the pipe is block—

Nanku extends her arm, and fires several rounds from a wrist-mounted projectile weapon at the glass window in front of them. The glass cracks and shatters, exposing the room around them to the heat of the chamber.

T-5 Munru: Straightforward.

T-5 Nanku: One does, what one can.

The team enters the incinerator and jumps down onto a ledge below, near another drainage pipe. They make their way through the vast chamber, avoiding the spinning blades and ever descending biological slurry around them.

T-5 Munru: Something unpleasant took place here.

T-5 Nanku: Oh?

T-5 Munru: Yes, in fact. (*Shoots a glance at Nanku*) All of this has to be draining somewhere, likely out below us, through one of these fissures.

T-5 Irantu: We don't have time to find out. We'll follow this pipe down and see where it goes.

Team enters the open door and descends down the drainage pipe a short distance, before it empties into a large cistern. The team enters the cistern, which is lit from above by a large, glowing, plant-like structure.

T-5 Nanku: Interesting. What do you think that is?

T-5 Onru: I— (*pauses*) I don't know.

At the sound of their voices, the glowing structure begins to shake slowly, and thousands of glowing, spinning pods are released from its body. As they fall, they brightly illuminate the entire chamber.

T-5 Munru: Look. The shadows.

The glowing pods create vaguely humanoid shadows on the walls of the cistern, which act in an anomalous manner. These shadows appear to

reach their hands up or forward, as if towards the team. As the pods reach the slurry below, they extinguish, and the shadows disappear.

T-5 Irantu: Alright. Which way do we go?

T-5 Munru: This is a drainage pipe, leading away from the incinerator. The incinerator is underneath the power station, which is to the east of the compound. So far as we can tell, we need to go northwest from there, so… (*pauses*) hang on. Look over there.

T-5 Nanku: At what?

T-5 Munru: At the wall. Something is seeping through it. Was that there before?

T-5 Onru: No.

T-5 Irantu: (*Approaches the wall*) It's black, and shiny and definitely seeping. Something is pushing through.

T-5 Nanku: What does that mean? What is it? Drainage?

T-5 Munru: Unlikely. It's probably runoff from the reactor, or—

T-5 Onru: (*Approaches the wall*) No, it's blood. It's leeches.

T-5 Irantu: What?

T-5 Onru: Look.

Onru points at a spot on the wall, illuminated by their shoulder mounted lamps. At that spot, a thick flow of black fluid is seeping between a crack in the wall, and something small is wriggling within the crack. The team zooms in on the spot, revealing a

small, writhing leech pushing its way through the spot. It breaks through, and falls to the ground.

T-5 Nanku: Huh. It's a leech. What does that mean?

T-5 Munru: Nothing good.

The small leech moves towards the biological slurry at their feet, and begins to ingest it. As it does, the leech slowly begins to grow in size.

T-5 Onru: More of them. In the wall, there, pushing through.

The team looks back towards the wall, where several spouts of black fluid are beginning to pour through various cracks along its surface. Several more small leeches are squirming through these cracks.

T-5 Irantu: Onru, what do you see?

T-5 Onru: (*Pauses*) There's something below us. It's huge. Covered in other people's blood. Reaching up towards us. These are like fingers, they all communicate back to the host, the— (*pauses*) Bring me a leech.

T-5 Munru: What?

T-5 Nanku: You're kidding.

T-5 Onru: No, bring me one. They're telepathic, they're communicating that way. I need a leech.

Irantu moves across the room before grabbing a leech off of the ground. As he pulls it away from the liquid, it struggles and squirm, biting several large chunks out of his hand.

T-5 Irantu: Peculiar. (*Pauses to look at the leech*)

Here.

T-5 Onru: Alright, one moment.

Onru extends her left hand towards the leech, which opens up to reveal a series of long, delicate, metallic rods with pointed tips. She maneuvers the rods into the flesh of the creature, near the base of the brain.

T-5 Onru: There. Let's see. (*Pauses*) They heard the incinerator activate. They're hungry. They're coming up here to eat, a lot of them. The host is down below us, but I can't see that far down. (*Pauses*) If I look at the neural activity of the entire network of entities, I can map out the areas they're in. Let me see if I can do something with that. (*Pauses*) There we go. You should all have it on your retinas now.

T-5 Irantu: Clever.

T-5 Nanku: So we're looking at a map? It seems too distorted to be a map.

T-5 Onru: Ongoing topographical changes. Means that, despite the changes in the structure of the site, it's all still located within our local reality. It's just unstable.

T-5 Munru: Do we know where this Thresher device is?

T-5 Onru: Probably something to do with this section, here. If you follow a logical structural design plan based on the evidence provided in this map, there should be a whole extra wing here, but there aren't any of the leeches down that way. (*Pauses*) Yes, I can see conduit running to that area. That's where the Thresher machine is.

Silence.

T-5 Irantu: What about our recovery?

T-5 Onru: This area, here. Several corridors lead to a large research wing, but most of them have been blocked off. Every now and then, one of the ends of the network goes dark here. (*Pauses*) The survivors are in there.

T-5 Irantu: What's the fastest way in from where we're at now?

T-5 Onru: One moment. (*Pauses*) Three paths to choose from, each with different potential hazards. The first takes us further down this pipeline, until we reach a waste treatment facility within the plant. This is the longest route, but from that facility it's a fairly direct shot towards the survivors. The second path drops us into another cistern below this, which leads directly to this large chamber here. (*Pauses*) The leech is in there. I can hear it right now, it's wondering why this one hasn't come back.

T-5 Irantu: And the third?

T-5 Onru: The third route takes us through this area here, which… is queer. I can hear the leeches as they move around the site. They're noisy, uncoordinated, acting on impulse and without much… finesse. But in this area, they're all very quiet. They go in and out for… something… but they do it very, *very* quietly.

T-5 Nanku: (*Motions towards the ground at her feet*) Look at this leech. It's the size of a cat already.

T-5 Munru: Are there any other entities in there?

T-5 Onru: I can't tell. The leeches follow a single

path in, and a single path out. They don't stray from it, and— (*pauses*) they don't look around.

T-5 Irantu: Which is the fastest path?

T-5 Onru: The last one is the fastest. We follow this tunnel towards a service door, and follow a staircase towards the bottom. Once we're there, there's another hallway off to the left that takes us past that area, or through it, maybe, and on the other side is the back entrance to our research wing.

T-5 Irantu: Alright. (*Pauses*) That's the one we'll take, then.

T-5 Nanku: A shame. Here I thought we'd be shooting leeches.

T-5 Irantu: You'll have plenty of chances to on our way out, I'm sure. We need to get these people out quickly. Onru, does it feel to you like the leeches are trying to get into the wing where the survivors are?

T-5 Onru: Yes. There is plenty of blood in this site, but not all of it is still warm. They'll be coming for them soon.

Team leaves cistern and follows drainage pipe west. Eventually the team reaches a service door, lit by a single flickering lamp.

T-5 Munru: There's something written on this door. "Blood".

T-5 Nanku: Here on the wall, too. Look. What's it written in?

T-5 Irantu: Wait.

T-5 Onru: Look.

Onru amplifies her shoulder mounted spotlight, illuminating the entire wall of the tunnel. The word "blood" is repeated over and over, scrawled across the surface of the wall in a thick, black substance. Onru turns left, illuminating several dessicated corpses in a corner at the end of the tunnel, all of which are covered in and seeping the same fluid.

T-5 Nanku: Unsettling.

T-5 Irantu: Come on. Don't waste time.

The team enters the service door, revealing a partial staircase. The stairs above them are intact, but the stairs below have been destroyed. The walls of the stairwell are coated in cracks, through which seeps the black fluid. Munru lights a flare and drops it, and the team watches it fall. After a short time, the flare lands with a slight splash, revealing the floor below.

T-5 Nanku: How large is this site?

T-5 Onru: (*Pauses*) Site-19 has at least 50 underground floors, and no fewer than 80 individual wings. Considering what we know about Site-13, it's likely that there are at least twice as many of each, if not more. The Euclid-Class containment cells alone are as large as the entirety of Site-81.

T-5 Munru: Which means there could be worse things down there nobody has seen yet.

T-5 Irantu: It's almost a certainty.

Irantu leaps from the landing and lands near the flare, his implants absorbing the majority of the impact. The rest of the team follows suit. At the bottom of the stairwell is another door into a hallway, and the team enters it.

T-5 Irantu: Where to now?

T-5 Onru: About 200m down this hallway, on the right. There are several security doors, but I think they've all been disabled. Through there is… I think it's a data storage center. It's big, and lined with vents that lead to the cooling towers at the surface.

T-5 Munru: Where do the leeches start acting strange?

T-5 Onru: In there.

T-5 Munru: Wonderful..

Team moves down the hallway, Nanku at point, flanked by Onru and Manru, and Irantu watching the rear. As they pass, they check each door to see if they are locked. Most doors lead to network maintenance areas, though notably one door leads to the telecommunications room previously visited by the AP-3 team. One screen on the far wall appears to have been busted from the inside out.

T-5 Nanku: Look here. This is the door to the server area.

T-5 Munru: What's that door there?

T-5 Irantu: It's marked as "Stairs to Cryonics". (*Pauses*) If I had to guess, I'd say it probably goes up to the next levels, and it's seated right on top of this room. Acts as insulation for the data center.

T-5 Munru: Can we go through it?

T-5 Irantu: Which way is faster, Onru?

T-5 Onru: The only way I can see is through the server room. There weren't any leeches up there. (*Pauses*) That is very strange. There are certainly

plenty of access points to that room. (*Pauses*) Very strange.

T-5 Irantu: Through the server room, then. Come on.

Team enters through the door of the server room. They pass through several more security doors, all of which are unlocked. As they do so, the external temperature drops severely, and stays steady at roughly -20 °C. Irantu motions for the team to activate their internal heating coils, protecting their internal organs from damage due to exposure.

As the team proceeds down the hallways into the server room, T-5 Nanku's SCRAMBLE optical implant begins to activate, signalling that an anomalous meme is being filtered out. However, T-5 Nanku had previously disabled the visual cue for the warning on her optical overlay, instead relying on the audio cue that accompanied the implant. The audio warning does not trigger at all.

It is not until the team enters the primary server room that T-5 Onru realizes that no sound is audible at all, regardless of the source. Thinking at first that it might be her auditory implant, Onru removes the implant and restarts it, but after establishing that it is functioning properly, she attempts to communicate this with Irantu.

Irantu motions for the team to hold and attempt to discern the source of the anomalous influence. As they do, each other team member receives the warning that their SCRAMBLE filters are being triggered. Munru motions towards the door they entered through, but Irantu motions towards the back of the server area, towards the research wing.

It is during this silent discussion that Nanku first

notices movement across the large room. Motioning for her teammates to stay still, each team member begins to hear a quiet whining sound, which slowly grows in intensity. As they huddle up, Munru notices writing on one of the server racks, written in black fluid, that says "SILENCE" and then "DON'T LOOK". He motions towards the racks, and the team acknowledges it.

Irantu motions for the team to move towards the far wall, and they slowly proceed between the server racks towards the back exit. Suddenly, Onru catches a momentary glimpse of a large entity across the room, and stops her teammates from advancing. She looks around the corner, and sees the entity again as it comes back into view.

The entity is a massive, multi-limbed figure. The primary structure of the entity is a floating, cross-legged, humanoid construct with six legs, eighteen arms, and thirty-six forearms attached to seventy-two hands. Each limb moves independently, gesturing and posing in constant, sudden, jerking movements. The entity does not have a head, but instead has a large, flat, circular structure attached to its upper chest that is covered in a large number of symbols and glyphs, which glow with bright white light against the entity's dark grey-brown skin. On each of the entity's arms are a gold band, attached to a chain, which drags the ground when not being pulled around in one of the entity's gestures. The golden bands are etched with glyphs later identified as being powerful antikinetohazards[3], though the chains are broken and the antikinetohazards are inactive. Most notably, a single severely emaciated, severely charred human figure is bound to the flat circular structure of the entity's head. This figure twists against its restraints, and appears to be screaming, likely the whining sound heard through the entity's

muting kinetohazard[4]. As the entity performs its gestures, the glyphs on its head illuminate rapidly, often causing burns where the human's skin comes in contact with them, creating further distress and increasing the volume of the whining.

T-5 Onru also notices that some aspect of the entity is creating a severe malfunction in her optical implants, singeing the circuits responsible for handling the SCRAMBLE calculations. She looks away, ejecting the implants before they damage her retinas, and motions to the rest of the Tau-5 team to not look at the entity directly. The team acknowledges, and they continue to move forward.

Suddenly, the whining becomes dramatically louder, and begins to draw closer to the team. Munru drops a proximity mine from his pack, and then another a short distance away. As they flee away from the entity, streaks of blue electricity begins to arc between the server racks, and the ground beneath them begins to shift as if it was made of sand. As Nanku threatens to fall into the ground, there is a muffled wave of pressure behind them as the first proximity mine detonates, and the ground solidifies.

The team turns a corner, and the back entrance to the room comes into view. From above them, they can see a hole in the ceiling exposed to the cryonics laboratory, and briefly a complicated containment cell is visible, though it is thoroughly destroyed. The team moves swiftly towards the door, as white-hot glyphs begin to appear on the ground beneath them and in the air around them. The team manages to duck and weave through the symbols, but T-5 Nanku catches her left arm on a glyph in the air and it bursts into flames. Irantu, having seen this from his position behind Nanku, fires his weapon at her shoulder, removing the

arm. It falls to the ground and explodes into a cinder.

Munru reaches the door first and throws it open, and Onru follows immediately afterwards. Nanku stumbles through, collapsing on the other side, and Irantu comes up last. Just before closing the door, Irantu turns to look at the entity closing in behind them, which at this point was a barely visible blur of gestures, fiery glyphs, and an inhuman whine. As the door swings close, Irantu zooms in on the humanoid figure strapped to the entity's head, enough to see the word "EMERSON" seared into the flesh of the figure, as if from a melted patch of fabric. Irantu slams the door closed, and immediately ejects his optical implants.

The team rushes down the corridor away from the security door, and slowly the sound of footsteps can be heard around them. They reach a large open space in between several hallways, and stop to catch their breath.

T-5 Munru: I… (*Pauses*) I don't believe I know how to respond to whatever that was. (*Pauses*) What was that?

T-5 Irantu: I have no idea. I've never seen anything like it.

T-5 Onru: There was a human strapped to its head. Did you see that?

T-5 Nanku: I did. I think it was shouting. (*Pauses, and looks at the stump of her arm*) I'll likely miss that arm later.

T-5 Irantu: You'll be alright. Just be careful.

T-5 Nanku: (*Scoffs*) Like I needed it anyway. I've got another. Besides, (*Nanku swings her shoulder*

mounted flamethrower to her left shoulder, and detaches it so it hangs below where her missing arm should be) what was I really going to use that arm for anyway?

T-5 Irantu: Noted. (*Pauses*) Everybody alright?

T-5 Munru: No worse for wear.

T-5 Nanku: I'm fine.

T-5 Onru: I'm alright, too. (*Pauses*) We're here. Look.

The team turns to see the hallway to their immediate east, which has been barricaded and filled with a substantial amount of explosives and incendiary equipment.

T-5 Irantu: Good. (*He approaches the barricade*) Hello? This is Tau-5 Irantu, is anyone there? We're here to get you out. Hello?

Silence.

T-5 Munru: Maybe we're too late.

T-5 Irantu: We're not too late. Hello? Is anyone there? Can you—

There is a shuffling sound, and a large wooden crate is moved slightly. A dark face can be seen in the space between the crate and the wall.

T-5 Munru: (*Laughs*)

T-5 Irantu: Captain.

[New connection to local transmission network: Zeta-9 "Mole Rats" Captain Hollis]

Z-9 Hollis: Oh boy. The goddamn Power Rangers.

They told me about you. (*Pauses to survey the team*) You look like you've been hit by a train.

T-5 Munru: Something like that.

Z-9 Hollis: (*Nods*) Well, come on, then. We don't have much time left.

Team moves towards the opening in the crates. As Munru and Nanku pass through, Onru pauses. Irantu notices this, and turns to look.

T-5 Onru: Irantu, look. Leeches.

Black cracks have begun to form on the walls of the atrium behind them, and wriggling black leeches start to fall out of them, accompanied by a thick, black fluid.

T-5 Irantu: (*Pauses*) Ah.

Addendum 1730.9: Extraction Log Transcripts

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/recovery/extlog1.log

Extraction Video Log Transcript
Date: / /
Recovery Team: Mobile Task Force Tau-5 "Samsara"
Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force Apollo-3 "Game Wardens"
Exploration Team: Mobile Task Force Z-9 "Mole Rats"
Subject: SCP-1730
Team Lead: T-5 Irantu / Z-9 Hollis /AP-3 Ross
Team Members: T-5 Munru, T-5 Onru, T-5 Nanku, AP-3 Houston, AP-3 Vigo, AP-3 Ohalo, Z-9 Moros, Z-9 Willow

Notes: *The following is an audio/video transcript of an extraction and recovery mission carried out by the members of Mobile Task Force Tau-5 "Samsara" after having made contact with surviving members of MTF Apollo-3 and MTF Zeta-9.*

Aside from the members of the mobile task forces, the team was tasked with recovering twenty-seven surviving members of Site-13 staff, including Dr. Mohammad Scott, a Site-13 assistant director of Temporal Studies. Several of these individuals had sustained significant injuries, further increasing the difficulty of extraction efforts.

Members of Mobile Task Force Alpha-20 "Holy Divers" were stationed above ground, and were prepared to move in to aid in extraction efforts once the recovery team had escaped the lower levels of the site.

[BEGIN LOG]

T-5 Irantu: Mics on.

AP-3 Vigo: Are we really worried about recording all of this?

AP-3 Ross: Hey Vigo? Shut the fuck up. Do what he says.

Z-9 Hollis: Your lead, power ranger.

T-5 Irantu: Thank you. Onru has prepared an evacuation plan; I will let her explain it.

T-5 Onru: Our travel paths from this position are compromised, by the entity in the data center and the creature in the atrium. After speaking with Dr. Scott and his team, we have devised a route that

leads us as far away from the current major threats as possible. Unfortunately, our information on all threats is incomplete; even Dr. Scott was not privy to information on all contained entities within the site. As such… (*pauses*) we should still proceed with extreme caution. (*Pauses*) This is likely already well understood.

AP-3 Houston: Yeah, just a bit.

Z-9 Willow: Alright, so what's the route we're taking?

T-5 Onru: (*Produces a topographical map*) Our entry routes are here and here. The largest obstacles we are experiencing currently are the spatial instabilities within the lower levels of this site. On the suggestion of Dr. Scott, and Captain Hollis, our route will first travel to this section of the facility, where the Thresher device is contained. This device is the cause of the… instabilities, and while it is not possible to completely disable the device without risking our own lives or the lives of above-ground personnel, we should be able to reduce power to the device long enough for us to create a stable path to the surface, following this route, here.

Z-9 Hollis: I got lost once shortly after our insertion and ended up in that room. I was attacked by a number of creatures that were difficult to perceive, likely due to some latent antimemetic effects. I was able to escape them, but they're no doubt still there. That machine draws a frankly impossible amount of energy from some energy source elsewhere in the site, and those creatures I saw feed off of it. So… there's that.

AP-3 Vigo: Why don't we send a team ahead to disable the machine, and then meet up with them before heading up?

T-5 Irantu: We will not have enough time, and the probability of our success drops dramatically if we split up our team. Once the device is powered down, it is likely that we will have less than an hour to make our escape before it trips its failsafes and powers back up again. We will just have to make our push from there, hoping that it buys us enough time.

AP-3 Vigo: Alright, cool.

T-5 Irantu: Your assignments are as follows: Tau-5 will take point, Apollo-3 will take the right and left flanks, and Zeta-9 will take up the rear. The healthiest survivors will stay near the back, and those with more serious injuries will be near the front near Tau-5. In the event that we are flanked or assaulted, follow typical multi-force defensive assignments, while allowing Tau-5 to intercept the higher threats.

T-5 Munru: Maintain clear lines of communication. Tau-5 and the task force captains have channel priority. Keep chatter to a minimum, you will all have plenty of time to speak once we reach the surface.

Z-9 Hollis: Our priority now is extracting these people, and staying alive. Unless you're in Samsara, in which case I guess you guys are free to do what you want. For the rest of us mortals, it doesn't help us to let the power rangers get mulched, since we're likely shit out of luck if they go belly up.

T-5 Irantu: Agreed. Does everyone understand our mission?

All task force members are in agreement.

T-5 Irantu: Acceptable. I will take point. We need

to move quickly. Gather your things, prepare the civilians, and we will leave shortly.

Teams break to assemble in their formation. Civilian survivors are briefed on the mission plan, and positioned in the middle of the block.

Z-9 Willow: Captain, at the main door! There are leeches coming under the door.

Z-9 Hollis: Shit. Irantu, we need to roll.

T-5 Irantu: Agreed. Let's move out. Munru, Nanku, collapse the main door. We will exit expediently out the side.

T-5 Nanku: Gladly.

The block moves out of a side door towards a side hallway. T-5 Nanku and Munru hang back to set explosive charges around the door frame. Leeches are beginning to work their way under the door frame and through cracks in the walls. As they step away from the door, Nanku opens her flamethrower on the leeches.

T-5 Munru: I cannot say that you are making a difference, Nanku. There are likely many more leeches elsewhere.

T-5 Nanku: This is very satisfying to me. (*Continues to burn leeches coming through the walls*) It is delicious.

Munru and Nanku move quickly to join the rest of the group, which has begun moving down the side hallway. As they pass through the first door there is an explosion, and the building around them shakes. From beneath the group, a loud, uncanny screaming sound is heard.

AP-3 Ross: Think they know we're moving?

T-5 Irantu: Undoubtedly.

The group continues down a series of hallways towards a stairwell, stopping occasionally to check for hostile entities. After a short time, T-5 Munru calls a halt.

T-5 Munru: My optics are pinging. (*Pauses*) Strange. Move everyone back, I will scout ahead.

T-5 Munru comes around the corner of the hallway, weapon drawn. His SCRAMBLE optical implant highlights a dangerous meme on the wall. At the far end of the hallway, a vaguely humanoid entity, the same entity as seen during a previous remote drone exploration of SCP-1730, is seen drawing on a wall with a long, curved finger. Munru projects an image of the entity to Nanku, who rounds the corner behind Munru.

T-5 Munru: Hold.

Suddenly, the entity turns towards Munru and Nanku and opens a single white eye, which is immediately processed and blocked by the SCRAMBLE units. The entity begins to move very quickly down the hallway, changing dramatically as it moves; the entity becomes considerably larger, and its long robe flares out to either side, exposing additional hazards that are blocked by the SCRAMBLE units. Munru and Nanku raise their weapons and fire. The creature reels backwards as it is struck by bullets, with large holes opening across its flesh. Munru reloads, loading incendiary rounds, and fires again, setting the creature on fire. As it staggers backwards, the entity begins to scratch madly against the wall to the right, seemingly attempting to dig through the wall away from the gunfire. Nanku takes one more shot, striking the entity in its eye and causing it to collapse onto the ground.

T-5 Irantu: Is everything alright?

T-5 Munru: It appears so. We—

Suddenly, the hallway shakes violently. The floor beneath the collapsed humanoid entity crumbles and falls away, revealing a large hole beneath the floor. Within the hole is a long, slick, black creature covered in blood red eyes with a mouth full of many rows of long, sharp teeth. As it bursts through the floor, a cascade of small leeches are propelled into the hallway. The humanoid entity slips through the destroyed floor and falls into the mouth of the large creature, which lets out a loud scream as it devours the entity. Long, wet appendages snake into the hallway as Nanku and Munru begin to retreat. Nanku opens her flamethrower again, warding off the approaching smaller leeches.

Z-9 Hollis: What's going on?

T-5 Nanku: We will need to find a different route, quickly.

T-5 Irantu: Follow me.

The group moves past the collapsed hallway as Munru and Nanku provide cover fire. They pass through a custodial dormitory and exit into a maintenance area behind it.

T-5 Onru: Over there. We can take this path towards the machine.

T-5 Munru: We are right behind you, but I am beginning to think this creature is far larger than we anticipated. (*Gunfire*)

T-5 Irantu: Onru, take the point. We will move now.

Team moves down the long maintenance hallway. The hallway curves to the left, opening out into a large space full of loading equipment and machines. Several large loading docks are visible in the back of the room, though each one is collapsed and destroyed.

Z-9 Hollis: Irantu, the walls in here are seeping. We can't stay here long.

T-5 Irantu: One moment. Munru, Nanku, how far back are you?

Silence.

T-5 Irantu: Munru, Nanku, please report.

T-5 Munru: Irantu, Nanku is damaged. We are not going to be able to (*gunfire*) rendezvous with you immediately. Onru, do keep us updated on your position, and I will let you know when we can regroup.

T-5 Irantu: Understood.

The group moves to the far end of the maintenance warehouse, exiting through a pair of doors leading into a staff break room. Black fluid seeps through the walls. The group has to stop briefly to bandage up a survivor whose wound had begun bleeding again. A loud screeching sound is heard nearby, and the group begins moving again.

They enter into another hallway leading in the direction of the Thresher wing. As they move through the hall, Onru hears a distinct sound.

T-5 Onru: Irantu. Wings.

T-5 Irantu: How many?

T-5 Onru: (*Pauses*) Many. More than I can count.

They are… very small, but there is a great multitude of them.

Z-9 Hollis: You got anything else useful, power girl?

T-5 Onru: A tinkling sound. Like crystal on crystal.

AP-3 Ross: Fuck. Crystal butterflies. It has to be that. We'll get shredded.

T-5 Irantu: Unlikely.

The group moves towards the sound, which continues to grow louder until it becomes a cacophonous sound that seems to be right above them.

AP-3 Houston: God, where's that coming from?

AP-3 Ross: Steady now, stead—

T-5 Onru: Irantu, the vent.

In front of them, a grate on a ceiling vent falls to the floor, and a cloud of sparkling crystal butterflies begins to fill the hallway. Irantu sees the butterflies, and turns back to the group.

T-5 Irantu: Everybody down, please.

As the group drops to the ground, Irantu runs towards the cloud of butterflies. He disappears briefly. After a short moment, there is a burst of flame that arcs upwards into the vent, and the sound of shattering crystal can be heard above them. As the smoke clears, Irantu becomes visible again. The majority of his flesh has been shredded by the wings of the butterflies, and his entire body is scorched. Significant amounts of flesh hang loose from his body. The skin on his back is blackened and blistered, and a thick metal

implement is now visible through the scorched flesh. Onru stands and approaches him.

T-5 Onru: Are you able to continue?

T-5 Irantu: Of course.

AP-3 Houston: Jesus fucking Christ, man, are you alright?

T-5 Irantu: Yes. Why wouldn't I be?

The group moves through another hall seeping with black fluid, and then another, but the third hallway is clean and relatively untouched. They ascend a short staircase before coming to a stop before a thick, vault door.

Z-9 Hollis: The machine is behind this door. I came out this way, but the door sealed behind me. I don't know how to unlock it.

T-5 Irantu: Dr. Scott, do you know how to open this door?

Dr. Mohammad Scott: (*Audible through Z-9 Hollis' mic*) No, I never had access to this chamber.

T-5 Onru: I was hoping Munru would be here. I do not think I can open this door.

Suddenly, there is a resounding click, and the door in front of them slowly opens. A monitor next to the door illuminates, and a dark room is visible on it. In the back of the room, hidden in shadows, an indistinct humanoid entity waves. A harsh, electronic static sound, vaguely reminiscent of laughter, can be heard through an unseen loudspeaker. The screen powers off.

AP-3 Ross: That's a pretty fucked up clown.

T-5 Irantu: Come. Hurry.

The group enters the chamber beyond. The room is very dark, with a multitude of dim, green lights visible on the walls of the room. Based on the luminescence of the lights and the apparent distance of them from each other, the room appears to be several hundred meters in diameter. Near the back of the room, a tower of circling green lights is visible.

Z-9 Hollis: Hey, power rangers. Can you see anything in here? You have dark vision or something, yeah? My visor is shot.

T-5 Irantu: Onru and I were forced to eject our implants after they were damaged by a powerful memetic entity.

AP-3 Ross: My visor works. Hang on. (*Pauses*) Alright. So there's a… some kind of machine near the back of the room, under those lights. I can't really make any of it out from here, but it's there. I don't see— oh shit, yeah I do. On the ceiling, there are… fuck, there are a lot of those things.

Z-9 Hollis: What are they?

AP-3 Ross: (*Whispering*) I honestly don't know, I can't make them out. They're definitely fucking with perception. I don't… I don't think they've seen us. Seriously though, there might be five hundred of these things.

T-5 Irantu: That would be more than Onru and myself can deal with. (*Pauses*) We need to make a decision; either attempt to disable the machine without attracting their attention, or find a way to dispatch the creatures. (*Pauses*) I am, of course, willing to accept ideas.

AP-3 Vigo: I mean… we could blow them up. Houston has explosives. (*Pauses*) That's a lot of them to try and get all at once, though.

Z9-Moros: Hang on. They're feeding on the power from this thing, aren't they? Why don't we try and get that machine to draw a lot of power to some unnecessary system first, and shock them. Like flexing when a mosquito bites you.

T-5 Onru: Maybe, but it is more likely that—

Suddenly, there is a massive disturbance beneath the chamber. To the left of a group, roughly 100m away, there is an explosion and the wall falls away. From within the wall emerges a long, slick, black appendage, covered in red eyes. The eyes open simultaneously.

AP-3 Houston: Fuck.

There is a screeching sound, and from above them many hundreds of short, imperceptible entities fall from the ceiling. The black entity in the wall begins to lash out at the smaller entities, attempting to pull them in towards a mouth that has appeared on its front. The creatures fly towards the larger creature and begin to tear at it with claws, though many are shoveled into the open mouth of the creature.

T-5 Irantu: Huh. (*Pauses*) That works as well. Onru, get to the machine. The rest of you, get back to the hallway. We will not have much time.

The group retreats into the hallway outside of the large room. Onru sprints across the chamber as more and more of the smaller entities fall from the ceiling and attack the black creature. Several of them begin to move towards Onru, only to be dispatched by weapon fire from Irantu. As she reaches the manual control panel of the machine,

Onru inputs the information provided to her by members of Dr. Scott's team. Lights around the room illuminate, exposing an enormous, vastly complicated machine that encompases the entire back wall of the room. More and more of the hostile entities peel off towards Onru, who pauses to open fire on those who come too close.

From beneath the room there is another disturbance, and the floor in the middle of the room falls away. Another long, black entity emerges from the hole in the floor and long tendrils snake out towards Onru. From behind Irantu comes gunfire, and the entire AP-3 team has emerged from the door and begun firing at the entity. The creature recoils, black fluid spilling from gunshot wounds. The tendrils whip around towards them, gripping AP-3 Vigo and tossing him into the air. He strikes the wall and his body falls to the ground, where the first black entity grabs it with a tendril and pulls it into the mouth.

Suddenly, small black leeches begin to pour from the hole in the floor, and move quickly towards Irantu. Houston and Ohalo open fire on the leeches, and Ross moves to pull Irantu away from the hole. As he does, he tosses an incendiary grenade into the hole and pulls Irantu to the ground. There is an explosion, and flame erupts around the black entity, which rears back and flails before collapsing into the hole.

From deep below them, the group can hear a very loud screaming sound, and suddenly the entire room is shaking. The other black entity retracts into its hole, collapsing the wall behind it as it does. The remaining creatures from the ceiling are dispatched by the AP-3 and Z-9 teams. As they do, and as the room begins to shake more violently, several lights affixed to the machine in the back

begin to flash and then dim, and the sound of something winding down is heard over the gunfire.

AP-3 Ross: Fuck! Goddammit Vigo. Fuck!

T-5 Onru approaches from across the room.

T-5 Onru: The loss of Vigo is disappointing. I am sorry. We do not have a substantial amount of time to grieve. We must keep moving.

Onru, Ross, Houston, Ohalo, and Irantu leave from the chamber. More rumbling is felt beneath them, and occasional loud screeching sounds punctuate the machine noise from this section of the facility. They reach a stairwell, and Houston throws the door open.

AP-3 Houston: Whoa, fuck! What?

T-5 Irantu: What is the matter?

AP-3 Houston: There's nothing here. The door just opens up into… nothing. It's just dark, as far down as I can see.

T-5 Onru: It is likely that disabling the Thresher device has altered our previous escape route. We will need to devise another path to the surface.

T-5 Irantu: Yes. One moment. (*Pauses*) Munru. Where are you?

T-5 Munru: Difficult to say, unfortunately. Have you powered down the machine?

T-5 Irantu: We just did.

T-5 Munru: Fine timing, then. We were being pursued by a creature and then suddenly there was a wall where the creature had been. The local topography appears to have reset itself.

T-5 Irantu: Stay in one place. We will come to find you. Our escape begins now.

T-5 Munru: Fantastic.

The main group leaves the empty stairwell and turns back down the hallway they came through. Passing by the Thresher access hallway again, they turn and begin to climb another staircase. As they reach the top, Irantu pauses. The hallway in front of them is covered ankle high in water. As they begin to move slowly through the water, one of the researchers behind them screams.

T-5 Irantu: What is it?

Researcher: Bodies. Look.

Just below the surface of the water, pale human corpses are visible, appearing to be floating roughly a half meter down.

T-5 Onru: Do not attempt to look at them. You do not recognize them. Move quickly, come on.

The team hurries from the hallway towards another set of doors at the end, where written on the wall are the words "WHAT HAPPENED TO SITE-13" with the word "WHAT" covered by the word "EMERSON", and the words "HAVE WE BECOME BLASPHEMOUS" beneath that.

The group proceeds without incident for a short while longer, slowly ascending as safe routes become available. After roughly eight minutes of travel, the group enters a large mechanical garage, where several pieces of large machinery sit in various states of repair. They pause to secure one of the injured survivors, while Onru attempts to devise a new route. Suddenly, a loud banging sound is heard, and a piece of machinery flies

across the room, narrowly missing AP-3 Ross, who shouts.

AP-3 Ross: Whoa! Fuck! Where'd that come from?

In the corner of the room, a stack of mechanical parts is seen moving, rising up and self-assembling into a quasi-humanoid entity. Attached to the top of the large mechanical construct is a small, crudely constructed, toy robot. The entity begins to move towards them, and a voice is heard from an unknown source within the entity.

Mechanical Entity: (*Deep laughter*) I am reborn to breathe devastation upon this fetid Earth. Pitiful humans. You will feel the dark sting of my neverending torment. (*The small robot on top of the construct is seen waving its arms wildly*)

T-5 Irantu: This is… annoying. Onru, get these people out. Ross, to me.

Mechanical Entity: I am the herald of your destruction. Embrace death.

T-5 Irantu, AP-3 Ross, Houston, and Ohalo open fire on the entity, to little effect. The entity lifts another large piece of equipment and throws it towards the group, missing them wide. Ohalo throws a fragmentary grenade at the entity, which it catches in one of its outstretched hands and grips tightly. The grenade explodes, shattering the creature's hand and causing it to stagger sideways.

Mechanical Entity: How dare you. I will tread upon you like—

T-5 Onru is seen sprinting towards the entity. As she approaches it, she leaps into the air, sailing

over the top of it in a tall arc. As she reaches the top of the arc, she reaches out and grabs the small toy robot on top of the construct, causing it to collapse. As she flips towards the ground, she tosses the robot towards the wall.

Robot: No! I am the harbinger! I am—

The toy robot strikes the wall and is shattered.

T-5 Munru: Irantu, is that you? We just heard something crashing.

T-5 Irantu: You must be near. Stay where you are, we are en route.

The group moves out of the garage, and towards a larger atrium section. From around the corner come T-5 Munru and Nanku. Munru appears to have sustained burns to his lower body, but is otherwise undamaged. Nanku is missing the lower half of her jaw, and black fluid covers the front of her body suit. She waves with her remaining hand as the group approaches.

T-5 Onru: You look well.

T-5 Munru: Admittedly, morale has increased in the group since Nanku found herself unable to talk.

(*T-5 Nanku points at Munru with her flamethrower, seemingly forgetting she is missing an arm on that side. Realizing this, she makes an obscene gesture towards Munru with her remaining hand.*)

Z-9 Hollis: This is a cute reunion, but let's get back to this shit. How far are we from the entrance?

T-5 Munru: This is a main atrium. If we follow this hallway here, it will lead towards a processing station, and past that we should find access points to the surface.

Z-9 Hollis: Exceptional. Let's get the lead out then, and—

From below them, there is a very loud crashing sound and more screaming. The floor beneath the group begins to buckle.

Z-9 Hollis: Fuck! Run!

The group flees towards the hallway Munru had identified, but are stopped when the floor there also collapses. A plume of smoke erupts from the destroyed floor, and one researcher slips on the collapsing ground and slides into it. T-5 Onru leads the group away from the atrium as the floor there completely collapses. Irantu stops to turn and look down inside the hole.

Beneath the hole is an incredibly large chamber, appearing to have been dug through dozens of layers of subterranean floors. Within the chamber are many small lights around the outside, and at the bottom is a massive, black mass, with several other large black masses extending from it. As he is pulled away, Irantu sees red eyes open across the entire mass of the creature, and hears more screaming.

The group flees down a side hallway, but are pursued by long black tendrils snaking out of the hole. AP-3 Ross and Houston open fire on the tendrils, halting them momentarily, but they are quickly replaced by more. Z-9 Moros is seen slipping on a patch of black fluid and falling, before being consumed by the ends of one of the tendrils. There are the sounds of metal crashing and rock and concrete being crushed as the structure around them heaves violently. Black leeches begin to pour out of the walls around them, and Nanku opens her flamethrower at them.

They round a corner to find a dead end, and turning back are confronted with another black tendril that has burst through a hole in the wall.

AP-3 Ohalo: Holy fuck, we're trapped. This is it. This is it. Holy fuck.

T-5 Irantu: Onru, we need a way out.

T-5 Onru: I… I am having difficulty… (*gunfire*) I…

Z-9 Hollis: Wait. Wait. I have an idea. I think I know where we are, I have an idea. Come on, you fuckers, we're not dying here!

The group follows Hollis towards a descending stairwell and move quickly down it. Hollis tosses an incendiary grenade towards the encroaching tendrils, and slams the door shut behind her as it explodes. The screams from below them intensify as they descend, and the stairwell begins to shake. Holes in the stairwell open and more leeches begin to pour out of them. All task force members open fire as long tendrils snake through the holes as well. Upon reaching a landing, Hollis motions the group in the door.

Z-9 Hollis: Here! In here! Go go go!

The group enters a hallway and sprints towards the other end. As they do, they pass a sign on the wall that reads "Stairs to Cryonics". Munru notices this as they pass.

T-5 Munru: Captain Hollis… what are you doing?

Z-9 Hollis: You're going to have to trust me here, Blue Ranger. I've been doing this a long time.

T-5 Munru: I— (*pauses*) Hah. Ok. I think this will work.

The group exits the hallway into a large observation section, passing many large windows with blast protectors down across them. The team stops in front of one window, overlooking a massive chamber lined with huge steel doors. Overhead are the words “Olympia Class Testing Observation”.

T-5 Irantu: Hollis, what do you have in mind?

Z-9 Hollis: Call it a hunch. We need to get downstairs, come on.

The group runs towards a stairwell at the end of the room and quickly descend to the main level of this wing. As they exit onto the floor of the Olympia Class containment chamber, the wall behind them begins to buckle, and leeches begin to pour out of it.

Z-9 Hollis: Pink ranger, that panel over there. You need to get that door open.

T-5 Onru: Wha— what?

Z-9 Hollis: I said open the goddamn door, hurry! What the fuck are you waiting for? Go!

T-5 Onru runs towards a control panel near one of the tall steel doors. The wall behind them continues to buckle.

Z-9 Hollis: Munru, that one. Get that one open too!

T-5 Munru: Yes, absolutely.

T-5 Munru attempts to access the door controls. Z-9 Hollis turns towards the group.

Z-9 Hollis: Everyone else, listen to me. You civilians need to get to the far end of this room, as far as it goes. Just keep running. There’s an

access point to the power station above this part of the facility, you need to just keep climbing until you get there. Once you're there, you need to blow a wall, that'll get you out. But you need to hurry, shit is about to pop off in a pretty major way down here. Ross, you and your boys just fire at anything that comes out of that wall. I'll tell you when we can go. Irantu, you stay with me. This is going to get pretty messy.

T-5 Irantu: Understood.

Z-9 Hollis: Alright. (*Pauses*) Fucking go! Come on!

The group flees down the main pathway through the chamber, away from the buckling wall. Behind them, the wall finally gives way, and a gargantuan, black, slick entity pours into the chamber. It is as least 200m in height, covered in black tendrils and dark red eyes. When it sees the group, it opens a massive mouth full of rows of long yellow teeth. In the center of the mouth, a naked human woman is visibly conjoined in some way to a sort of prehensile tongue with the creature. As it opens its mouth, it lets out a piercing scream and begins to move towards the group.

Every available task force member opens fire on the creature, emptying their remaining magazines and throwing every possible incendiary weapon towards it. The creature is deterred slightly, but for every place it is pierced by weapons fire, black fluid and more black leeches begin to pour from its body. Several long tendrils begin to snake towards the group of task force members.

T-5 Onru: I have it. I have it, Captain Hollis.

Z-9 Hollis: Come on, then, girl. Throw the fucking thing!

T-5 Onru steps away from the control panel and runs back towards the group in the middle of the chamber, as a loud groaning is heard behind her. The rest of the team sees the huge metal doors begin to slide open. A thick cloud of ice cold fog rolls out of the chamber, obscuring the interior from view.

AP-3 Ross: What's in there?

Z-9 Hollis: Munru, you got yours?

T-5 Munru: Hang on. (*Pauses*) Yeah, I think that will do—

Suddenly, the door behind Munru begins to glow bright red, then white, and then the center of it buckles and the door collapses. As Munru hurries away, a colossal, motionless, flaming humanoid entity floats out of the chamber. In its unmoving hands is a huge sword. As it exits the collapsed doorway, enormous, flaming wings unfurl from its back. The black creature screams, and its tendrils begin to lash at this creature.

As the tendrils come close, long streaks of fire erupt from the sword towards them, rupturing them and sending black fluid and scorched leeches flying across the room. The massive black creature screams, and dozens of other tendrils fly towards the flaming humanoid. As the two engage, there is another sound, like a long whining, and then suddenly the room is silent.

From within the cold, foggy room, a towering, vaguely cervine creature steps out into the main chamber. It is composed of a body covered in light green and cream colored hair, a long, thin neck ending in a hairless, somewhat humanoid face, and vast, intertwined white and black antlers that pulse with streaks of blue light. Floating above its

head are nine concentric rings of glowing, rotating crystals and metallic spheres.

The creature slowly steps out of the containment cell and turns to look at the team on the ground below. It opens its mouth and a long, droning sound is heard through the room. Around its body, several large, metallic, cylindrical structures appear followed by a distinct cracking sound. It begins to step towards the team of task force members, but is struck from behind by three black tendrils that wrap around its neck. The creature lets out another drone, and suddenly the sound returns to the chamber as long streaks of fire arc across the space. The cylindrical constructs turn lengthwise and speed across the room towards the black creature, striking it in its central mass. From all around the cervine entity, more and more metallic spheres appear and fly towards both the black creature and the flaming humanoid, which in turn begin to attack each other.

Z-9 Hollis: Fucking— yes! Go get em, big guy! (*To the team*) Time to fucking go, kids. Let's go!

The team begins to sprint after the group of civilians towards the far wall, as jets of fire strike the ground around them. T-5 Nanku catches the end of a dismembered black tendril in her shoulder, throwing her off balance. She falls to the ground, firing openly with her weapon as she is engulfed in fire. AP-3 Houston pauses briefly to turn towards her, but is grabbed by Irantu.

T-5 Irantu: We do not have time.

As they near the group of survivors, all of whom are huddled near an exit door at the end of the chamber, there is a crashing sound, and they turn to see the cervine entity standing up from where it had been thrown across the room. The black

creature whips at it as more metallic spheres appear and arc back towards it. There is an eruption of fire as the flaming humanoid is struck by another several tendrils, which try to pull the humanoid towards the mouth of the black entity. The team reaches the survivors, and quickly exit through the door. The group begins to quickly ascend the staircase within.

Z-9 Hollis: Alright, just like I said. Up! We need to go up! Over—

A long, thin metallic cylinder crashes through the wall of the stairwell, narrowly missing one of the researchers and Dr. Scott. A second cylinder comes through the wall, striking Irantu and obliterating him as it contacts the wall behind him. As the group continues to ascend, fire fills the stairwell below them, and another long, loud, droning sound can be heard, followed by silence, and then followed by a thick bursting sound that shakes the entire facility. The group reaches a landing, and begins to move towards another staircase at the end of the hallway. Z-9 Hollis hangs behind.

T-5 Munru: What are you doing?

Z-9 Hollis: Giving you some more time. And… something else, I think. Get these people out of here, go!

T-5 Munru: I can stay behind, Hollis. Your life is finite.

Z-9 Hollis: Yeah, yeah, I get the spiel, power ranger. But right now, you need to get these people out of here. Let me do my thing, alright? I'll catch up with you later.

T-5 Munru: I understand. Good looking out, Hollis.

Z-9 Hollis: (*Laughs*) You almost sounded like a person there for a second, Munru.

Z-9 Hollis runs away from the group. T-5 Munru catches up to the rest of the group, who reach another staircase and begin to ascend.

For the next ten minutes, the group continues to ascend through the facility, several times narrowly avoiding debris and falling rubble as the lower levels of the site begin to collapse. The sounds of the entities below continue to be heard, and several times the creatures become visible through large gaps in the walls or floors. At one point, AP-3 Ross catches sight of the unmoving, flaming humanoid, nearly completely covered in metal, as long streaks of fire burst through open seams in its encasement. Shortly afterwards there is a two-minute break in all video footage, followed by a shot of the head of the cervine creature smashing through a wall in front of the group. As they turn to run away from it, the head turns towards them, and two researchers are instantly transmuted into hexagonal columns of an unknown, yellow-green material.

After a short time longer, AP-3 Ross picks up a signal from SiteCommand.

SiteCommand: Team lead, this is SiteCommand. Do you read us?

AP-3 Ross: Holy fuck, yes, yeah I do. Do you hear me?

SiteCommand: We do. You have appeared on our geolocating systems, Ross, you're not far from the exit. Where is Captain Hollis and Irantu?

AP-3 Ross: Irantu is dead, Hollis… she ran off a while back. We haven't seen her since then.

SiteCommand: Understood. What about the rest?

AP-3 Ross: We've suffered some casualties, some— (*gunfire*) Fuck! We lost a few of the civilians, and Vigo and a few others. It's really bad in here right now, Command, we're going to need all the help we can get. We- Munru, where's Onru?

T-5 Munru: She… oh. She was behind us. Where is she?

SiteCommand: Don't worry about that now. We're marking an extraction point on your visor. The extraction team is waiting for you there; we're going to get you all out.

The group hurries towards the extraction point as the site continues to collapse around them. Above ground, aerial surveillance captures footage of large sections of the site sliding into the ground, and smoke beginning to billow from the power station and nearby mechanical facilities. Jets of flame become visible as the earth beneath SCP-1730 begins to give way.

Mobile Task Force Alpha-20 "Holy Divers" enters the site near the crumbling power station. The group of survivors comes into view, and are immediately moved towards the access point, and then away from the site, by members of MTF A-20. As the rest of the task force members are pulled away from the site, a separate transmission reaches SiteCommand originating from T-5 Onru.

T-5 Onru and Z-9 Hollis are standing in front of the Thresher device, which roars with activity behind them. They are firing their weapons at an encroaching black mass in front of them, which is punctured by streaks of fire. In the background, the cervine entity can be seen tearing through black tendrils with its antlers, as long rods of flaming

metal streak across the room towards the black entity. Hollis turns towards the camera and is visibly laughing, firing her weapon openly. She has removed her helmet. The hum of the machine behind them grows noticeably louder, eventually overtaking all other sounds in the room. Streaks of electricity arc across the ceiling above them. She smiles and turns towards Onru, who looks down to find her torso has been destroyed by a jet of flame.

As Onru slumps to the side, the last shot is of Z-9 Hollis, laughing hysterically and wildly firing her weapon as the enormous machine behind her begins to glow bright white. There is a flash, and the transmission ends.

Outside, as MTF A-20 continues to move 1730 researchers and personnel to safety, there is a deafening crackling sound, and a loud hum fills the air. The area around the site begins to visibly distort, as if being seen through water, and then suddenly SCP-1730 is gone. In its place is an immense crater, over 1km in diameter. No other transmissions are received from within the site. No other anomalous activity is detected.

[END LOG]

Note: In the wake of the events detailed in this log, SCP-1730 has been reclassified as NEUTRALIZED. Further investigation is ongoing. Debriefing reports will become available as soon as they are declassified.

Addendum 1730.10: Extraction Mission Debriefing Report

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/recovery/extDEBRIEFINTERVIEW1.log

Mission Debrief Interview

Date: / /
Interviewee: Cpt. Ephram Ross, Mobile Task Force Apollo-3 “Game Wardens” Team Lead
Interviewer: Dr. Peter Vincent
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: SCP-1730

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by Provisional Site-23 personnel regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Vincent: Please state your name for the transcript.

AP-3 Ross: Captain Ephram Ross, Mobile Task Force Apollo-3. Game Wardens.

Dr. Vincent: Thank you, Captain Ross… alright, let’s see. Your team was directed to infiltrate SCP-1730 and search for the source of the radio signal we were receiving, is that correct?

AP-3 Ross: It is.

Dr. Vincent: Tell me about your initial incursion.

AP-3 Ross: You’ve listened to the logs?

Dr. Vincent: I haven’t myself, no. They’re still being processed.

AP-3 Ross: (*Pauses*) It wasn’t good in there. Best I can tell, wherever Site-13 came from, they were using it as a sort of… “end of the line” processing facility. Every so often we’d see placards up on these containment cells, about how certain things

were due for termination. Judging by what the Samsara team saw, that was about the case. They were bringing in anomalies, doing some… invasive investigations to them, and then destroying them.

Dr. Vincent: What sort of anomalies were being housed there, could you tell?

AP-3 Ross: I mean, shit… it was really hard to tell. Somewhere along the line the power had gone out, and it had gone all Jurassic Park in there. Of just what we encountered, there was some kind of… encroaching blackness, that fucked up Houston's legs, and… have you seen Houston? Is he alright?

Dr. Vincent: He's being looked at by medical right now, they're going to bring him over here soon. I think he's probably alright.

AP-3 Ross: That's good… yeah, I mean, but other than that, there was also this thing, I don't know if it was a person or not, but it sort of bent space around it, and Noah… (*Pauses*)

Dr. Vincent: It's ok, we can—

AP-3 Ross: No, this needs to be done. (*Pauses*) We took some losses, on all of the teams. It was bad. Based on what we saw at the end, it could've gotten a lot worse, too.

Dr. Vincent: At the end?

AP-3 Ross: You didn't see it? No, you haven't seen the video. They had these cells down below the site, they must have been the size of a football stadium each. Hollis had them open a few up so we could make our retreat, and the things inside… one of them looked at me, like I might look at an ant. It was like a god, and they had them in *boxes*… I counted twenty of those cells, but that

chamber went on a lot further past what I could see. (*Pauses*) What were they keeping in those? How were they keeping them in there?

[END LOG]

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Mission Debrief Interview
Date: / /
Interviewee: Agent Liam Ohalo, Mobile Task Force Apollo-3 “Game Wardens”
Interviewer: Dr. Peter Vincent
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: SCP-1730

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by Provisional Site-23 personnel regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Vincent: Alright, if you could, please state your name for the official transcript.

AP-3 Ohalo: (*Silence*)

Dr. Vincent: Agent Ohalo?

AP-3 Ohalo: (*Silence*)

Dr. Vincent: Is there something—

AP-3 Ohalo: We should’ve died in there. (*Pauses*) This isn’t real. This isn’t real. We were supposed to

die in there.

Dr. Vincent: Agent, we really have to file this report, if you could just cooperate with me for a moment so I can get your official testimony, we have counselors on-site who you can speak to afterwards.

AP-3 Ohalo: (*Silence*)

Dr. Vincent: Ohalo?

AP-3 Ohalo: (*Silence*)

[END LOG]

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/recovery/extDEBRIEFINTERVIEW3.log

Mission Debrief Interview
Date: / /
Interviewee: Irantu, Mobile Task Force Tau-5 “Samsara” Team Lead
Interviewer: Dr. Isha Saint Claire
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: SCP-1730

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by a member of the Mobile Task Force Tau-5 research team regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Saint Claire: State your name for the record, please.

T-5 Irantu: I am Irantu, lead of Mobile Task Force Tau-5, Samsara.

Dr. Saint Claire: In your own words, please describe the events that took place while you were within SCP-1730.

T-5 Irantu: Of course. The Tau-5 team inserted into SCP-1730, and began to move towards the source of the broadcast. Onru was able to track the location of the survivors, and plotted a course towards them that would expose us to the fewest spatial hazards possible. Several times our course had to be adjusted due to unforeseen obstacles, but nothing that we were not able to overcome. Shortly after rendezvous with Captain Hollis and the survivors, our extraction efforts led us through the section of the facility containing the Thresher machine, which we believe is what resulted in SCP-1730's existence within our universe. Shortly thereafter, during our retreat, I was terminated.

Dr. Saint Claire: I see. As for Agents Moros, Vigo, and the others?

T-5 Irantu: They were also terminated.

Dr. Saint Claire: Terminated?

T-5 Irantu: Expired. Succumbed to their injuries.

Dr. Saint Claire: I know what it means, Irantu, I just… I can't help but feel as if you feel good about this.

T-5 Irantu: I feel neither good nor bad, only satisfied at the outcome.

Dr. Saint Claire: (*Pauses*) What?

T-5 Irantu: Our extraction mission was a success. With minimal loss of life, our team was able to

infiltrate an extremely hazardous and volatile spatial anomaly and extract several high-value persons of interest.

Dr. Saint Claire: (*Silence*)

T-5 Irantu: I do not know what else you would like me to say. We were exposed to a number of dangerous anomalies and were able to successfully carry out our mission. There were regrettable losses of capable and experienced personnel, but not outside of our margin of error. On the contrary, our team performed better than our preliminary models predicted.

Dr. Saint Claire: I see. (*Pauses*) Thank you, Irantu, I will be sure to include your remarks in the report.

T-5 Irantu: You are welcome. (*Pauses*) As is required by cooperative mission protocol, I would like the opportunity to debrief with Zeta-9 Captain Hollis.

Dr. Saint Claire: Captain Hollis was killed within SCP-1730.

T-5 Irantu: (*Silence*)

Dr. Saint Claire: Irantu?

T-5 Irantu: Regrettable. Captain Hollis expressed great resilience in the face of near-certain failure. (*Pauses*) As protocol dictates, I will file my report instead with Captain Hollis' assigned Site administrator's office. Thank you for your time, doctor.

[END LOG]

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Medical Examination Interview
Date: / /
Interviewee: Agent Cotter Houston, Mobile Task Force Apollo-3 “Game Wardens”
Interviewer: Dr. Ian Harris
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: Agent Cotter Houston

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by Provisional Site-23 personnel regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Harris: Alright, first off I need your name for our logs.

AP-3 Houston: Sure, I’m Cotter Houston, member of the Apollo-3 team.

Dr. Harris: Good, good, now, Agent Houston, describe to me your affliction here, as much as you can.

AP-3 Houston: Well, I’m sure it’s pretty clear, but I don’t seem to have, uh, shins, anymore. There’s a… there’s a line, where the thing that covered them up came up to, and you can sort of… sort of see the inside of the leg there, like it’s been replaced with a flat piece of glass, or something… but I can still, you know, I can still walk. It doesn’t really *feel* like I’m missing anything down there, it just looks like it. And you can, yeah, you can sort of run your hand through where they should be, obviously, because they’re not there, but… but I

don’t feel that, either, so… yeah.

Dr. Harris: I see. What can you tell me about this material you said you stepped in?

AP-3 Houston: Fell in, actually. Or rather, I tripped, and it sort of just kept coming. It was, shit… we opened a door, and it looked like there wasn’t anything on the other side of it. Then it started to… like, it started to rise through the door, and up the stairwell. You ever played video games? It was like, some sort of graphical glitch. It wasn’t rising fast or anything, just steady. We eventually got to a door, but that was after I fell, and… then this.

Dr. Harris: Can you tell me anything about the initial sensation?

AP-3 Houston: Initial sensation?

Dr. Harris: Did it hurt?

AP-3 Houston: Oh. No, I mean, I didn’t realize what was happening at first. Everybody else was panicking, and then I looked down and saw they were gone and *I* started panicking, but… I mean, obviously I was alright. It never hurt, no. It just feels normal. (*Pauses*) Well, not normal. It’s obviously weird, my legs are missing, and I think I might be in shock, but… every now and then, I can sort of feel something sort of… brush past them.

Dr. Harris: Brush past them?

AP-3 Houston: Yeah. I mean, the parts that are missing down there. I thought I was imagining it at first, like guys who have phantom pain, but it’s… I mean, I can actually feel my legs, so I don’t think it’s that. It’s like there’s something sort of furry and kind of wet that just… just barely brushes past

them. Who knows.

[END LOG]

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extDEBRIEFINTERVIEW4.log

Mission Debrief Interview
Date: / /
Interviewee: Munru, Mobile Task Force Tau-5 “Samsara”
Interviewer: Captain Elliott O’Neil, Mobile Task Force D-26 “Time Cops”
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: SCP-1730

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by Provisional Site-23 personnel regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Cpt. O’Neil: When did you lose track of Captain Hollis?

T-5 Munru: In the chaos of our retreat, Captain Hollis was separated from us. I do not know when.

Cpt. O’Neil: Munru, your camera was undamaged. We know you spoke to her before she left.

T-5 Munru: Damn. (*Pauses*) I am not very good at that.

Cpt. O’Neil: Why didn’t you keep her from leaving your group?

T-5 Munru: (*Pauses*) I only knew Captain Hollis for a handful of hours, but in that time she proved to be an experienced and capable agent. I assumed that any decision she would make in regards to her own personal behaviour would be made with her experiences and training in mind, both of which exceeded my own. Additionally, she outranked me.

Cpt. O'Neil: Your mission parameters forbade you from allowing other team members from putting themselves in harms way, and required that you do everything you could to mitigate loss of life. How do you reconcile your actions with those requirements?

T-5 Munru: Technically speaking, nothing I did allowed Captain Hollis to put herself in any danger. I could not foresee the outcome of her actions, and used my best judgement to justify my own. For all I knew, she could have been moving to a safer location.

Cpt. O'Neil: Away from the group?

T-5 Munru: It would be illogical to assume that an agent with her level of experience would purposefully endanger themselves in an unpredictable situation.

Cpt. O'Neil: And you believe your justifications are an acceptable interpretation of your mission protocols?

T-5 Munru: Of course.

Cpt. O'Neil: Very well. When you return to holding, you will be meeting with Irantu to discuss this. I hope your arguments hold up.

T-5 Munru: As do I.

[END LOG]

+ Access fileserv:/S:/1730/recovery/
extDEBRIEFINTERVIEW5.log

Mission Debrief Interview
Date: / /
Interviewee: Onru, Mobile Task Force Tau-5 "Samsara"
Interviewer: Dr. Darian Arnold
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: SCP-1730

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by a member of the Mobile Task Force Tau-5 research team regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Arnold: Why did you pursue Captain Hollis?

T-5 Onru: I believed I understood Captain Hollis' intentions before she left the group, based on her discussions with the team leads before we began our extraction. I feared that she might have not been capable of returning along our previous course without my assistance.

Dr. Arnold: Your recording equipment went dark for a long period before becoming active again in the Thresher area. What happened during that time?

T-5 Onru: (*Silence*)

Dr. Arnold: Onru, I am going to need an answer.

T-5 Onru: I disabled the equipment. There was… (*pauses*) there was a room we passed through that was different than it had been before. It was the server room, above the Olympia containment cells. I do not… I do not know how our path ended there, I had not intended it to. It was a mistake. When we entered, it was on the room it had been, but…

Dr. Arnold: What do you mean?

T-5 Onru: I am sorry, it is difficult to describe. When we entered the door, I could see the servers around me, but superimposed over them was… we were standing on a precipice, overlooking an area the size of which I cannot estimate. Below us were humans, screaming, their arms ending at their wrists, crying to the silent sky for restitution, and then… the sky burned. It was like a star had fallen, and I had to look away. Hollis could not. When I turned back I could see scorched corpses on the ground, billions of them, but billions of other living beings who came rushing towards the fallen star with their arms outstretched, and hanging in that star like a twisted marionette was… at Site-13, they called it Malidramagiuan. In this place, they called it another name. A hateful name.

Dr. Arnold: Why did you disable your recording equipment?

T-5 Onru: When I first encountered this entity, it created anomalous memetic and cognitive hazards powerful enough to burn the SCRAMBLE units out of my eyes. I do not know what it would have done to anyone who was not otherwise protected.

Dr. Arnold: What did it do to you?

T-5 Onru: It… showed us things. Visions. Coils of

fire and a sky made light with a storm of souls. A hole at the center of the universe that screamed at me. A god of nightmares, something long and lean, slowly walking between endless rows of crucifixions, and then… it showed something to Hollis, that I did not see. When it did, the runes across its… its head, began to burn and pulse, and the man who is strapped there began to blister and fester. When it was done, I saw an ocean behind it, and a blue sky. Our sky. It turned towards the ocean, and sank into it. When it was gone, the visions faded, and the room was empty.

Dr. Arnold: I see. After that?

T-5 Onru: Hollis ran. I followed her. She said nothing until we reached the machine. She told me that she had been there, alone, for some time. She said she knew how to turn it on. She said that she did not know where she would go, but that she needed to take the things she saw and bury them in the darkness. Before she could start the machine, the creatures from the containment cells came into that chamber, and I was terminated.

Dr. Arnold: Did Captain Hollis say anything to you before you died?

T-5 Onru: No, she only laughed. And wept.

[END LOG]

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Mission Debrief Interview
Date: / /
Interviewee: Dr. Mohammad Scott, Site-13 Assistant Director of Temporal Studies

Interviewer: Director Willam Vesterland
Mission Debrief: SCP-1730 Extraction
Subject: SCP-1730

Notes: *The following is an audio transcript excerpt of an interview conducted by Provisional Site-23 personnel regarding SCP-1730. The information contained in this file is unconfirmed and under further review. For the full file, please contact the Information and Records Administrator at Site-17.*

[BEGIN LOG]

Dir. Vesterland: Please state your name for the record.

Dr. Scott: My name is Doctor Mohammad Scott.

Dir. Vesterland: You seem to be a little out of place, Dr. Scott.

Dr. Scott: (*Laughs*) Only a little. Our two timelines were not so different, I think.

Dir. Vesterland: Except for the one thing.

Dr. Scott: Yes, there is that.

Dir. Vesterland: Tell me about Site-13.

Dr. Scott: Site-13… do you want the brief version, or…?

Dir. Vesterland: As thorough as you can be.

Dr. Scott: Very well. Originally, there were plans to build a large containment facility in the American midwest, but that was before… let me back up. In 1964, the Foundation discovered a massive, dead sea creature washed up on the shore near the Indian/Bangladeshi border. No facility in the region had the kind of infrastructure it took to hold the

body of this entity, let alone study it, so several ships were dispatched and it was dragged through the ocean back towards the United States. Prior to this, the plan was to build Site-19 in the American midwest, but afterwards it was decided that there was no way to conceal a creature of this size and shuttle it across the US mainland. So after some deliberation, the Site-19 plans were scrapped and the focus was given to another facility, near Nome, Alaska. That was Site-13. Even in the beginning, it was massive. Considerably larger than any other site the Foundation managed, and it quickly became our premiere containment facility. It was remote, fortified, and best of all, easily concealed in the snow and ice. After the Soviet Union collapsed in '85, we learned that they didn't even know Site-13 existed, let alone where it was.

Dir. Vesterland: I see. When did you join the Foundation, Dr. Scott?

Dr. Scott: Oh, in… '76. I joined straight out of university, recruited by one of the administrators at my school. That was back when we were still independent, I worked at Site-22 in Bermuda. The best job I ever had. (*Laughs*) It was a much different Foundation.

Dir. Vesterland: Tell me about what happened to the Foundation.

Dr. Scott: (*Pauses*) Site-13 was very expensive to operate, and there were some… financial difficulties. In 1994, a Marxist extremist from the Ukraine detonated a bomb in the basement of the Manchester Financial Tower[5] in Chicago. A fire started at the base of the building, and eventually the tower collapsed at its base and fell over on its side. Thousands died. The United States government was enraged at the Foundation after it was discovered that the extremist in question had

used an anomaly to enter the basement and get past security. Thought that the billions of dollars that the United States were funneling to the Foundation were being wasted. After the 1996 election, President Dole decided to cut all funding for Foundation sites in the States. All available funding went to keeping those sites afloat, and with the weight of Site-13… the situation was dire.

Dir. Vesterland: So what happened?

Dr. Scott: A compromise. A former Dole staffer named Paul Manafort was appointed as the Secretary General of the Global Occult Coalition, and came to us with a solution. We group our resources with the Coalition's, combining our efforts to protect normalcy under their leadership. We would keep our name and our Sites, but directors would be appointed by the UN Security Council. We would once again receive funding from the United States, as well as that generated by the United Nations, and would be able to keep the lights on.

Dir. Vesterland: But…

Dr. Scott: But the Overseer Council refused. They hunkered down at Overwatch Command and refused to bend the knee. Then, a few years later, a site in Portland, Oregon collapsed due to crumbling infrastructure and a creature we called the dream whale was spotted floating down the California coast. This was very early internet days, but that didn't stop film cameras, and… it was a disaster. The Overseers mobilized all of our task forces in the area, but we didn't even have the money for the amnestics. In a day it would be over San Francisco, and that would basically be the end of it. (*Pause*) Then we got an internet email that the Overseer Council had been disbanded and that the Foundation was now under the operation of the

GOC. Secretary General Manafort and the Security Council established a new board of directors overnight, and before the sun rose the dream whale was recontained and every loose end was tied up.

Dir. Vesterland: Nobody resisted the change in leadership?

Dr. Scott: Why would we? We suddenly had money. We were suddenly no longer having to decide between taking notes on the backs of our hands or not taking them at all. Secretary General Manafort installed a new Foundation Administrator, Vice President Jack Kemp, but he was little more than a figurehead. New directors were appointed, most of them from our own site staffs, so… it looked good, honestly. We were finally able to carry out our mission to its fullest. We had technology, we had personnel, it was wonderful. (*Pause*) And then we started to hear about people being reassigned. Anomalies being shipped off-site and never returning. You would hear people talk about "oh, so-and-so is in trouble now, they're going to be sent to Site-13." I thought most of it was just talk, and then I was reassigned, in 2003.

Dir. Vesterland: What was it like?

Dr. Scott: Cold. Site-13 was immense and the lights stayed on, but that facility was *always* cold. They were always working on the site, more and more construction underground, and they kept leaving exterior doors open. At first it wasn't so bad. I was able to keep doing my research, and I had more funding than ever. Temporal/Spatial studies, you know. The director then was Jack Bright, one of the old doctors from back in the day. Very charismatic. The staff loved him. He had a medallion he wore, some anomaly from way back that made him immortal. So long as he had it on,

he wouldn't age. Anyway, things were great for a few years. Then one day, another popular doctor is found dead in her office. Cynthia Light. The story we all get is that Bright had fancied her, but when he found she was with another man he went and killed her in a fit of passion. Bright is summarily locked up, and Elliott Emerson is installed as the director of Site-13. He…

Dir. Vesterland: What's that?

Dr. Scott: Emerson was on one of Bright's research teams when he was assigned to Site-15. He wasn't a popular doctor, but he was a good administrator and helped make sure that the important projects stayed afloat during the financial crisis. He was on the short list of people to become the director of Site-13 after the reorganization, but Bright got picked over him. Some people said he felt slighted. A lot of people said he framed Bright. I think Manafort didn't like Bright's anti-Coalition sentiments, had him made out to be some dangerous anomaly that had to be contained, then put Emerson up because nobody would complain about Emerson. He was very middle-of-the-road. Didn't stand out much. Elliott ended up… doing some terrible things, but I truly believe he was only doing them because Manafort demanded it.

Dir. Vesterland: What kind of terrible things?

Dr. Scott: I didn't see much until years later, but… we always heard about things happening deeper below the site. They were building all of the new containment cells, and research facilities. Then they built the incinerator. Originally it was made so they could dispose of the body of that sea monster from before, but then they just started using it for… everything. At first they were doing some invasive testing on anomalous animals. Then on humans. Then the vivisections began. The Ethics

Committee tried to step in, but they were removed. They dragged the old chairman, Jeremiah Cimmerian, out into the commons at Site-17 and shot him in the head for being a traitor. Peter Grenwald became the new Foundation/GOC Ethics Head, and of course all of the new tests were approved. I don't know what they were testing for, but… if you were anomalous and you weren't found to have it, you went into the body pit. We kept hearing "it's for the greater good, it's for the protection of mankind", what were we supposed to do? Speak out and end up like Cimmerian? (*Pauses*) Maybe for a braver man. But I knew the work I was doing was good, so I kept my head down and carried on. Then… well, (*laughs*) it sounds silly now. In 2010 we contained God. Not just any god, either. The Abrahamic God. The actual, thunder and lightning, Y-H-W-H, fire and brimstone god. I don't know how they managed it; some technology developed by the Coalition, I'm sure. And that was just the first. They filled Site-13 to the brim with everything they could get their hands on.

Dir. Vesterland: (*Pauses*) Well. That is… a lot. I guess the only other question I have immediately is… what happened to Site-13?

Dr. Scott: Vera Hadley. Doctor of Internal Medicine from some site in Italy. For a few years, she was the site's Chief Biologist. The Security Council made her the Assistant Director of Anomalous Biology at the same time I was promoted to the same position for Temporal Studies. She and Elliott had been… together… and she pretty adamantly opposed everything he was making us do. Elliott kept his tail between his legs, but Manafort wouldn't have it. He had her stripped of her position after just three months, and demoted to junior researcher after that. One night

after staging some kind of demonstration, some guards showed up and… well… they stripped her naked and inspected her for contraband, right in the middle of the main corridor. When they were done and satisfied, they nearly beat her to death and left her there. Myself and a few other doctors took her to the medical center and she recovered, but she never really *recovered*. Something inside her had died, or been replaced with something else. She did something, hatched some scheme. She sent me an email about it, the night before she did it, but I didn't pay any attention. When it happened, and when that… thing, attacked the site, Emerson came and begged me to turn on the Thresher. It was supposed to be an absolutely last ditch effort to protect the world, a wholly untested piece of technology that was just as likely to have burned the world than saved it. Its entire existence was the result of a *joke*, one that I might have taken too seriously at the time, but either way. I refused, told him the risk was too great, that even if it worked, we were just creating a problem for another world, but… he was inconsolable. He told me that staying and facing the Secretary General would be a fate worse than death. He pulled a gun on me, demanded I do it. I fled. Went to gather my team in the hopes that we could escape, but before we could even leave our lab, it happened. (*Pauses*) It…

Dir. Vesterland: Are you alright?

Dr. Scott: Yes. The Thresher was a complicated machine. I guess I should count myself lucky that we survived at all, but… we may very well have been in that strange space between worlds for a thousand years. When we awoke, we were still in Site-13, but the cells were thrown open and the inmates were loose. If you had not come down for us, we would have died. (*Pause*) I am certain of

this.

Dir. Vesterland: Do you know where Site-13 has gone?

Dr. Scott: There is no way to predict it. Chances are it will be a place like this, but then, it may not. It could be any number of strange and unknown worlds. (*Pauses*) You knew someone who was left within.

Dir. Vesterland: I do.

Dr. Scott: As do I. We were not the only survivors, though there were not many of us. They… well. They did not fare as well as we did. It is a tragedy, but there is nothing that can be done now. (*Pauses*) I only hope… maybe… I hope that after all this, Emerson has found some peace. He truly was a great doctor, and he was my friend.

Dir. Vesterland: I… of course. Thank you for your time, Dr. Scott. We'll speak again soon.

[END LOG]

Footnotes

1. While records indicate that these floors were utilized for containment of entities, it is uncertain how far down the facility actually extends.
2. Each member of the AP-3 team was equipped with a SCRAMBLE visor unit, which was capable of processing and filtering out known anomalous memetic devices in near-realtime. These devices, which had been previously tested on other anomalous memes and active visual hazards, would passively filter out all known hazards, and could be "activated" to filter out all written language, drawings, symbols, diagrams, etc, if they were believed to be a potential hazard.
3. From the Site-13 research file on 86243AR-001 "Malidramagiuan", "Study of the activated 86243AR-001 has led to

the advent of Kinetology, the study of Kinetocism. Kinetoglyphs, or kinetohazards, are mental and physical hazards that occur when an entity performs specific gestures and motions that interact with multiple spatial dimensions simultaneously, often with disastrous consequences. An antikinetohazard, designed to negate the effect of the active kinetohazard, is typically the “inverse” of the kinetoglyph being performed, though this can take the form of certain symbols and glyphs, instead of just the inverse of the actual gesture (as doing so with entities such as 86243AR-001 would be impossible).” See Addendum 1730.9 for more details.
4. From the Site-13 research file on kinetohazards, “Using seven of its hands, 86243AR-001 is capable of producing an advanced kinetoglyph named “Aillili” in the Sacred Hratak of Azt, which silences all but the most intense sounds in an area.
5. The Willis Tower, formerly the Sears Tower.

« SCP-1729 | SCP-1730 | SCP-1731 »

SCP-1731: An Exercise in Futility

Item #: SCP-1731

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1731 and SCP-1731-1 are to be kept in Containment Locker #324 at Site 23. Until the object's effects can be fully understood and activated, all testing with the object is to be done in Testing Area #255 outside of Site 23 by D-Class personnel. Procedure 701-Raenire is to be attempted and fully revealed in order to discover the full anomalous nature of SCP-1731.

SCP-1731 and SCP-1731-1 are to be kept in Containment Locker #324 at Site 23. Further testing on SCP-1731 has been deemed unnecessary.

Description: SCP-1731 is a brand refrigerator. The object has been colored red with spray paint and has a variety of objects attached to its outer surface, including 17 cellphones of various makes and brands, the skeletal remains of several species of mammals, and an unidentified human foot. The object displays no anomalous properties unless Procedure 701-Raenire is completed. Otherwise, it functions as a non-anomalous refrigerator of the same brand when connected to a power source.

SCP-1731-1 is a series of three handwritten documents detailing the procedure required to activate SCP-1731's anomalous effects, hereby designated Procedure 701-Raenire. The text of SCP-1731-1 is incomplete and damaged; as such, testing is going on currently in order to discover the complete process behind Procedure 701-Raenire. The entirety of the contents of SCP-1731-1 have been revealed through Foundation experimentation. See Addendum SCP-1731-Alpha for excerpts from the SCP-1731-1 documents.

Addendum-1731-Alpha:

1. Draw a perfect circle with a diameter of exactly 46.345m in the middle of a barren patch of farmland around the fridge and write the words, "Je ne suis pas mort" anywhere within it. From now on, the circle will light up whenever you successfully complete the next step to let you know you can continue.
2. Make a man with dirty blonde hair and no left hand stand in the middle of the circle.
3. Make the man drink th[UNREADABLE]il he can't anymore.

42. Take seven roses, douse them in gasoline, set them aflame with a fire used to burn gold, frankincense, and myrrh.
43. Find a Ma[UNREADABLE]sary thrice.
43. Stick six plastic forks into the ground in the shape of a hexagram.
44. Discern the correct step #43. Read it aloud.

63. Kic[UNREADABLE] while pun[UNREADABLE]ctus.

97. Spread the ashes of the plant from Step #42 in the upper compartment of the fridge.
98. [UNREADABLE] with the spear.
99. Recreate Lazarus and kill a man.
100. Revel in the glory of completion.

Discovery Log: SCP-1731 was discovered in the desert outside of , NV on 01/01/2007 after the Foundation heard reports of a group conducting a "fridge ritual" in the area. The group (which membered approximately 100 people) was discovered during the apparent completion of Procedure 701-Raenire, during which the object began opening and closing its doors rapidly and emanating red lights. At the time, members of the group were resisting police officers from intervening in the procedure through assorted means; however, upon the arrival of Foundation MTF -Lambda-13 (aka "Occults of Personality") members of the group reportedly dismantled various structures of the ritual, which caused the cessation of SCP-1731's active phase, and surrendered. All members were interrogated by Foundation personnel and searched. All information gained from interrogations was inconclusive and

often contradictory. SCP-1731-1 was confiscated from one of the members. All members were administered Class-A amnestics and monitored for three months for signs of further involvement with anomalous groups.

Addendum-1731-Beta: Extensive testing has begun to discover the anomalous nature of SCP-1731 and the complete process behind Procedure 701-Raenire. As stated in Step #1 of SCP-1731-1, the drawn circle emanates white light for three seconds upon the successful completion of a step detailed in the documents. A timeline has been established of notable event occurring during the

Date	Notable Event
02/01/2007:	Experimentation begins.
15/02/2007:	First accidental death. Personnel are to handle [REDACTED] with greater care in the future, no matter the apparent condition of the animal.
13/05/2007:	First personnel presumed dead due to spatial anomaly.
27/06/2007:	First researcher death. Foundation staff are hereby prohibited from entering within 10m of the testing area during experimentation. It is to be noted that staff successfully reached Step #50 today.
14/09/2007:	Subject resembling D-86753 appeared in the testing area, claiming to have been testing with SCP-1731 as of 08/10/2007. Subject has been detained by the Foundation until further notice at Site 46. As of 09/10/2007, D-86753 has been returned to Site 23.
08/10/2007:	D-86753 was lost during testing.
01/01/2008:	See Addendum-1731-Omega.

Addendum-1731-Omega-01: On 01/01/2008, Procedure 701-Raenire was successfully completed. As observed upon discovery of the object, SCP-1731 began rapidly opening and closing its doors and emanating red light. This continued for approximately two minutes, at which point the object ceased movement. The object's doors were closed and a high-pitched noise began. A large, amorphous entity began emerging from SCP-1731 while loudly vocalizing in an unknown language. Upon the entity's appearance, all electronic devices within 100m of SCP-1731 experienced heavy distortion and interference. Personnel who observed the affected devices immediately displayed violent tendencies towards other personnel on-site. Personnel standing within the circle drawn in Step #1 of Procedure 701-Raenire lay face-up on the ground and chanted in a language resembling the one exhibited by the emerging entity. Approximately three (3) minutes after the entity's appearance, part of it knocked over the structure built for Step #54, which lead to the cessation of all anomalous activity and the demanifestation of the entity.

Addendum-1731-Omega-02: Procedure 701-Raenire was repeated. Events identical to those that occurred in Addendum-1731-Omega-01 transpired, except that the entity's form smudged the symbols drawn during Step #17 of Procedure 701-Raenire, which caused the cessation of anomalous activity and the demanifestation of the entity.

Addendum-1731-Omega-074: Procedure 701-Raenire was repeated. Events identical to those that occurred in Addendum-1731-Omega-01 transpired, except that the entity's growth caused SCP-1731 to fall over, leading to the cessation of anomalous activity and the demanifestation of the entity.

Site Director's Note: After repeated successful attempts at completing Procedure 701-Raenire with all attempts yielding practically identical results, testing of SCP-1731 and SCP-1731-1 has been stopped indefinitely. -Site Director Langley

« SCP-1730 | SCP-1731 | SCP-1732 »

SCP-1732: Septimius Leo

Item #: SCP-1732

Object Class: Neutralized (Safe)

Special Containment Procedures: As SCP-1732's death pre-dates the establishment of the Foundation by more than one thousand years, direct containment of SCP-1732 is not necessary at this time. Current Foundation priorities regarding SCP-1732 are focused on information management and on archaeological excavation, study, and preservation of SCP-1732's remains and artifacts related to SCP-1732.

All primary historical documents and secondhand histories describing the reign of SCP-1732 are to be suppressed, and replaced when possible with edited versions describing SCP-1732 as a non-anomalous human being. Artifacts bearing the likeness of SCP-1732 are to be described as portraying non-anomalous animals. The Foundation is to liaise with any institutions conducting archaeological excavation of Roman sites contemporaneous to SCP-1732 and are to monitor their findings for any indication of documents, artifacts, or artwork relevant to SCP-1732.

The remains of SCP-1732 are to be stored in a climate-controlled facility at Reliquary 68 upon their removal from the entombment site. Following a full physical examination and DNA analysis, a genetic study of SCP-1732's species is to be conducted to determine whether SCP-1732 has any living descendants, and if so whether any anomalous traits exhibited by SCP-1732 are present within the population.

Description: SCP-1732 was a male African lion (*Panthera leo leo*), born in approximately 188 CE, which from 193 CE until its death in 211 CE was recognized as emperor of the Roman Empire under the name Septimius Severus Eusebes Pertinax Augustus (often abbreviated as "Septimius Severus"). The identity of SCP-1732 as

Septimius Severus is attested to in several primary documents and histories written during and shortly after its reign, a brief autobiography attested to have been dictated by SCP-1732 itself, and representations on coinage and in civic artworks found throughout Roman territory.

SCP-1732 was sapient and was able to read and speak fluent Latin with an accent described as typical of persons originating in the Roman Empire's provinces in central northern Africa. Historical accounts indicate that SCP-1732 was acquired by the Roman emperor Commodus shortly after its birth as tribute and that, having discovered its anomalous properties, ordered it to be given a full education and declared it commander of the Empire's military forces in the Balkans. Following the assassination of Commodus in 191 CE and the subsequent assassinations of several successors, SCP-1732 is reported to have consolidated its authority among the military and declared itself emperor in 193 CE following a brief civil war.

SCP-1732's reign was marked by a series of military campaigns to consolidate Imperial authority in the Roman Empire's provinces, increased persecution of Christians, and a brief revival of interest in the cult of the Egyptian goddess Bastet. SCP-1732 is documented as having faced stiff opposition from the Roman nobility during its reign due to its species, and from Roman Christians who identified it as an eschatological figure. SCP-1732 died in 211 CE after being poisoned by a political rival during a campaign in Scotland, and was succeeded by its adopted heir Caracalla.

Suppression of historical information regarding SCP-1732's species and origins began in the mid-3rd century under the reign of the emperor Maximinus Thrax, who is reputed in contemporary accounts to have faced threats to his regime from sapient lions descended from SCP-1732, culminating in a series of hunts beginning under Phillip the Arab and ending under Valerian which all but eradicated native populations of lions throughout Roman territory. After the adoption of Christianity as the state religion of Rome in 324 CE, further suppression and destruction of historical monuments to SCP-1732 was organized by the early Catholic Church, which destroyed most remaining copies of historical records

directly referring to SCP-1732 as a lion. The Foundation assumed information management of SCP-1732 when the Vatican Holy Office for Secrets and Prophecies (*Secretorum Camerus Prophetias*) merged with the Foundation in 1964.

SCP-1732's remains were recovered in 2011 from a previously undiscovered tomb located adjacent to the tombs of several contemporaneous Roman emperors beneath the Castel Sant'Angelo in Rome. Following its death, SCP-1732 had been embalmed in a manner similar to classical Egyptian mummification; however, use of inferior techniques has resulted in severe tissue degradation and has left little original tissue for examination or analysis. Full genetic examination of SCP-1732 is pending acquisition of a suitably intact DNA sample from remaining bone marrow.

Addendum: The following excerpts regarding SCP-1732 are derived from *Caesares*, an early 3rd century history of the emperors of Rome by an unknown author. All known extant copies are currently in Foundation custody.

> …It came to pass, in the eighth year of his reign, that Marcus Aurelius Commodus did pay a call unto the consul of Africa, seeking tribute by which to conduct the Gallic wars. Gaius Vettius Sabinianus provided him with 6,000 *denari* and with spices and perfumes, with jewels, ivory, and with live animals, of note a lion cub taken from the southern reaches of the Principate. Commodus was most enamored with the beast's ability to parrot the speech of its keepers, and in a fit of pique proclaimed he would make of it a finer student of rhetoric than the consul himself; whereafter he named it Lucius Septimius Severus, in mocking reference to an *Equestrian* of the consul's court, and proclaimed it a Senator, to the consternation of…

> …By the time that Publius Helvius Pertinax was murdered in the Year of the Five Emperors, Septimius Leo (as his officers were fond of calling him) had become an accomplished orator and general in Pannonia. When word reached Carnantum of the treason perpetrated by the Praetorians who had murdered Pertinax and sold his

throne to Marcus Didius Severus Julianus, the soldiers proclaimed Septimius Leo to be their emperor. Allying himself with his fellow African, Decimus Clodius Septimius Albinus, Septimius Leo marched to Rome…

…In the fourth year of his reign, Septimius Leo met with a man named Victor, leader of the Christians of Rome. Victor had proclaimed Septimius Leo to be an unholy beast whose earthly reign was a sign that the end of the world, and the coming of the god of the Christians, was soon at hand. Having refused to repent of their heresy and treason, Septimius Leo ordered the Christians executed by hanging from a wooden cross (as was their wont); for Victor himself, however, Septimius Leo reserved a more ignomious death, challenging him to single combat before the masses at the Flavian Ampitheatre, where he rent the bishop limb from limb…

…Having grown disappointed with his adopted heir Marcus Aurelius Severus Antoninus, Septimius Leo declared his desire to find a queen befitting his stature. Having found no suitable lions in Rome, the emperor ordered a hundred and one fertile lionesses captured and brought to Rome from Africa. He found none suitable to be his wife, but how many he laid with before they were returned across the sea can only be guessed at, for it is said that a great many fell pregnant…

…By the seventeenth year of his reign, many questioned whether Septimius Leo had lost faith in the gods; rumors spread that he neglected to sacrifice to Jupiter or to Mars, and bequeathed his affections only to the cat god of the Egyptians; it was said even in some circles that he intended to replace the worship of our ancient gods entirely with that of Bastet…

It was during the campaign in Britannia that Septimius Leo fell ill while drinking wine and preparing his plans for war against the Picts. Caracalla claimed that his brother Publius Septimius Geta was responsible and ordered his death; but Geta's supporters claimed the priests of

Jupiter had arranged his poisoning, and others still claimed that a spurned lover had sought his revenge against the emperor…

« SCP-1731 | SCP-1732 | SCP-1733 »

SCP-1733: Season Opener

Item #: SCP-1733

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The DVR containing SCP-1733 is to be kept in a secure video archive at Site- . Playback of SCP-1733 is strictly forbidden unless required for research. Personnel must contact Dr. Geller for permission to study SCP-1733.

Description: SCP-1733 is a digital recording of the 2010-2011 NBA season opening game played at the TD Garden in Boston, Massachusetts on 10/26/2010 between the Boston Celtics and Miami Heat. Agents monitoring social networking sites were alerted to SCP-1733 when Boston native complained in a Facebook thread on 10/27 about a technical foul in the third quarter involving players Ray Allen and Chris Bosh that never occurred in the original broadcast. When confronted, uploaded the relevant segment much to the confusion of his derogators. Foundation agents embedded in Facebook's moderator team deleted the thread and procured the IP addresses of all individuals present at the chat at this time to locate and administer Class-A amnestics. The Motorola brand DVR containing SCP-1733 was recovered for study.

Study of the footage has since revealed the nature of the recording's anomalous properties. Although initially diverging from the original broadcast only negligibly, such as quarter point totals and occurrences of fouls, SCP-1733 has begun to markedly digress from the content of its earlier playbacks. Recorded entities have been observed to retain memory of previous playings, and as such have developed a burgeoning awareness of their existence. It is hypothesized that playbacks impart an unquantifiable measure of cognizance to the entities inhabiting SCP-1733, with consecutive playings greatly expanding recall of previous events. This effect is cumulative and extends to all persons in the arena. Quality of

awareness has progressed from reported feelings of intense déjà vu by commentator personalities Mike & Tommy to a near-eidetic memory of preceding playbacks. However, to note, no entities inside SCP-1733 have ever addressed the viewer directly, or shown awareness that they reside in a digital recording.

The individuals in the recording are virtually indistinguishable from their real life counterparts in talent, behavior, and mannerisms on court. Fans in the crowd also appear to be real human beings in all respects, and Foundation inquiries into the current status of these persons has found nothing of note. For all intents and purposes, recorded entities appear to be the actual individuals but somehow abiding in a digital medium. TD Garden records have put the number of people in attendance on 10/26/2010 at .

It was initially thought the purpose of SCP-1733 was to depict an infinite number of game outcomes, since players were able to modify offensive and defensive strategies during every playback. By playback 034, players and coaches became so keenly adapted to the opposing team's playbook that the score remained 0-0 until 3:34 in the first quarter. As quality of recall was still weak in early stage iterations, memory of preceding playbacks likely manifested as a vague intuition felt by players, fans, and team personnel alike, interfering with their ability to grasp the full scope of their situation.

By playback 045, however, comprehension of their predicament had reached such a point that players declined to play altogether and assembled with the rest of those in attendance to formulate possible escape plans. It is the conclusion of Foundation researchers that the inhabitants of SCP-1733 are imprisoned in the setting of the recording, as they have been unable to exit by any means. Doors leading out of the arena have not yielded to an estimated force in excess of N. The assembly has also been unable to exit from locker rooms, player facilities, and skyboxes. Waiting for patrons arriving in at scripted points prior to the start of the first quarter has also been unsuccessful: individuals leave by where patrons entered and are then unable to navigate an escape from the adjacent corridors that girdle the main arena. Escape attempts have since grown more desperate, and have included failed attempts at constructing makeshift explosives, all-out rioting, the fracturing of the

assembly into three opposing factions, and by playback the ritualistic murder and disembowelment of players in the hopes of appeasing whatever it is that confines them (see Timeline Document 001 for details). However, upon the beginning of a new playback, all persons are returned to their pre-game status unharmed.

Researchers have been unable to duplicate the effects of SCP-1733 with other recordings made by the DVR, confirming the device is not the source of SCP-1733's aberrant properties. Due to the distress visited upon inhabitants of SCP-1733, testing has been suspended indefinitely.

+ Partial Timeline Document 001

Playback #	Notable Developments
Playback 002	First recorded deviation from recorded broadcast. TD Garden crowd boos the Miami Heat during entrance. Miami Heat forward LeBron James observed to have scowled and shaken his head dismissively at the crowd.
Playback 015	Score remains 0-0 for eight consecutive possessions. Fans appear noticeably subdued when displayed on the facility's HD scoreboard screen. Celtics power forward Glen Davis is able to execute a crucial block late in the fourth quarter on LeBron James he could not complete during the original broadcast, securing the Celtics' lead. Commentators note Glen Davis's dedication to performing well on both sides of the

	court in spite of the "Big Three's blistering ball movement on offensive plays". A nascent awareness of previously played games has begun to form.
Playback 026	First Miami Heat victory, 112-85. Crowd becomes aggressive, shouting obscenities and hurling foodstuffs at the Celtics. Color commentator Tom Heinsohn understood the frustration, criticizing the Celtics' coaching staff for becoming so complacent after having "cracked the code of the Miami Heat offense". As this was the first game together for the Miami "Big Three", it is unlikely any coaching personnel would have become so adjusted to an unfamiliar offense in a single game.
Playback 027	Commentators Mike & Tommy note a feeling of déjà vu during the Heat's grandiose entrance. Crowd remains subdued during key Celtics plays. Celtics emerge the victors, prompting Tom Heinsohn to remark "the Celtics have come a long way winning back the hearts of their fans". When asked to elaborate by Mike Gorman,

	Heinsohn could only respond that he felt the team had an embarrassment to atone for, but could not specify further.
Playback 044	Teams emerge disoriented and confused. Game is suspended. Majority of time is spent by medical professionals assessing the mental state of players, who remain convinced they had dreamt playing the season opener frequently the previous night. When informed of the situation by team staff, commentators Mike & Tommy affirm the same feeling. Crowd is also afflicted. Recording ends with court-side correspondents interviewing members of the crowd on the nature of their dreams.
Playback 045	Players refuse to play. Cameramen, facility personnel, players, commentators, and crowd members gather in the court to appraise the situation. All persons are convinced they are reliving the same game repeatedly. Doors are tested but cannot be budged. Recording closes as crowd begins to fashion makeshift weapons to pry open doors. Last instance of camera being manipulated by the camera crew. All following

	playbacks are seen through a single static shot of a broadcast view camera.
Playback 051	No attempts to exit the building have succeeded. All exits in the arena and adjacent areas remain sealed. A physical altercation in balcony section 318 between an inebriated group of college-aged males and one older male leaves the older male concussed on the floor and unconscious. As broadcast camera is unable to pick up audible voices on opposite side of the arena, presumably the dispute occurred over the group of males not assisting with escape plans. First recorded violent incident.
Playback 052	The man knocked unconscious in previous playback is returned to previous state unharmed upon the beginning of current recording. The man ambushes and bludgeons one of his attackers to death at 34:12 mark.
Playback 055	Cognitization has progressed to such a point that the crowd is now able to remember the events of that week, as well as friends and family members outside the facility. Attempts to contact outside for help are

	met with failure.
Playback 065	Crowd is unable to exit the facility. Congregation has since dissolved into the following groups and "factions": players, coaches, and all involved team personnel have presumably barricaded themselves in off-screen player facilities. The infirm and parents accompanied by their children have retreated to the northeast corner of the balcony rise and have elected to wait out playbacks as they occur, marking their territory with a Celtics championship flag draped over Section 320. individuals henceforth referred to as the "Faithkeepers" have proselytized to multiple gatherings that they believe being confined to the TD Garden is a punishment for rampant consumerism of the post-industrial world, and have burned "offerings" of mobile phones, car keys, handbags, and wallets in center court for the past four playbacks. The group comprises Boston churchgoers and [REDACTED]. A notable portion of adults numbering approximately individuals, however, remain

	diligent in formulating escape plans.
Playback 073	The "Faithkeepers" grow in number after previous playback incident, where three males were severely injured by an improvised explosive fastened to an exit door. No damage to the door is visible.
Playback 095	Hedonistic displays of sex and violence have sufficiently curbed the efforts of proselytizers. Makeshift curtains are hung around the site of an orgy at loge 8 at the urging of Section 320 members.
Playback 112	Conditions have deteriorated considerably. individuals leapt from balcony section in opening ten minutes of playback 112.
Playback	Faithkeepers storm player facilities to retrieve Paul Pierce and LeBron James. The players are ritually sacrificed and their bodies are subsequently displayed on the arena's "Jumbo-tron". The murder of players seems to have no effect on the recording.
Playback	Proselytizers have begun to call for the sacrifice of children. Adults have formed a wall between Group 320 and the Faithkeepers.

Playback	First recorded deviation in arena light to a deep red color. [DATA EXPUNGED].

« SCP-1732 | SCP-1733 | SCP-1734 »

SCP-1734: The Hole in the Deck

Item #: SCP-1734

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to impossibility of transport, SCP-1734 is contained on-site at Outpost-1734, which is located on an island in the Caribbean Sea approximately 450km east of . The island is not in the vicinity of any practical sailing route, and as such, any civilians that come within 500 meters of the coast are considered to be suspect. Said civilians are to be detained, interrogated, then escorted from the outpost to the nearest appropriate port and administered class-A amnestics.

Personnel are permitted to board or enter the vessel for research purposes only, and only with the approval of a Level 3 or higher researcher. Following Incident-1734-1E, no personnel are permitted to interact with the appendage protruding from SCP-1734-1. Explorations within SCP-1734-1 are currently suspended.

Description: SCP-1734 is a grounded 18th Century full-rigged British frigate with considerable damage to the structure but relatively little evidence of deterioration. Artifacts recovered from the ship, however, demonstrate decay and contain material which suggest that it has been grounded for almost 300 years. Direct contact with the structure of the vessel appears to be impossible: matter cannot come closer than 1cm of the walls, floor, ceiling, and supports. Due to this, it is impossible to move or alter any portion of the ship (it does not sway from tidal pressure, and the sails are motionless even in high winds), but items unattached to the structure are unaffected by the phenomenon and exhibit no anomalous properties. The nature of this anomaly is poorly understood, but the entire vessel appears to be isolated from all surrounding matter. This phenomenon does not appear to be hazardous to the material it repels.

SCP-1734-1 is a spatial anomaly localized around a breach in the deck of the ship. This breach is roughly one (1) meter in diameter and irregularly-shaped. When viewed from the deck, this hole appears to lead to the interior of the ship, which is flooded. This is in contradiction of several explorations within the vessel, all of which have concluded that while the ship is heavily damaged, the immediate chambers beneath the deck are dry. The breach is visible from within the ship, but leads to an indeterminate amount of unlit space; attempts to observe or illuminate the area within have been unsuccessful. While the exterior-side of the anomaly is accessible, the interior-side is rendered impassable by the same phenomenon that prevents contact with the ship.

Extending from the exterior-side of the anomaly is a tentacle consistent with a specimen of *Architeuthis dux*, but of abnormal size (the observable length of the appendage is 7 meters, and the width is 35cm). The entity constantly makes slight movements, but is docile unless attacked. If this occurs, it will flail rapidly and wildly until it grasps an organism[1]. The entity will then drag the victim through the anomaly and into the water, wherein death occurs in 5-10 minutes. If death does not occur by drowning, it will result from [DATA EXPUNGED] (see DOCUMENT SCP-1734-E5). The tentacle will reemerge after 20-30 minutes. Any damage done to the tentacle (including complete destruction) will regenerate in no more than 180 minutes.

+ DOCUMENT SCP-1734-
E5: ANOMALY EXPLORATION LOG I (CLEARANCE 3/1734 REQUIR

D-7569 is a 37-year old Caucasian male with a height of 180cm and a weight of 77kg. Subject has a history of gross domestic violence and multiple convictions of [DATA EXPUNGED]. Subject has been outfitted with a "Newtsuit" atmospheric diving suit equipped with a 100W HID lamp, an audio headset, and a high-definition recording unit with direct upload to Outpost-1734. The suit is connected via air hose to equipment being operated by Agent and Dr. on the deck of the SCP-1734.

D-7569 descends through the breach into the flooded chamber within, and becomes partially submerged; the water in the room appears to be 1 meter deep.

Dr. Adler: Please crouch down and examine the source of the tentacle.

D-7569 complies.

D-7569: It's coming out of a massive, like, 2 yard-wide hole in the floor…I can't see down into it at all.
Dr. Adler: How far does it extend down the hole?
D-7569: Shit, I dunno, another 10 yards from the surface of the water, at least.
Dr. Adler: Noted. Please continue down through the opening.
D-7569: …You can't be fucking serious.
Dr. Adler: It won't attack you unless you make a significant effort to harm it. Please continue down the hole.
D-7569: I don't give a shit, I'm not going down there.
Dr. Adler: 7569, please think back to our previous conversation-
D-7569: Go ahead and cut my air, then, I'm not going down there-

[DATA EXPUNGED]

D-7569 descends approximately 10 meters down through the opening.

D-7569: Fuck this shit…
Dr. Adler: Can you see the terminus of the tentacle?
D-7569: The what?
Dr. Adler: The end of the tentacle, can you see it?

D-7569: No. There's still another 10 yards below me and I can barely see a thing.
Dr. Adler: Can you see anything else at all?
D-7569: No, it's completely dark. (Pause) I thought this was inside a ship, why can't I see anything?
Dr. Adler: It must be an extension of the anomaly, please continue.
D-7569: "Please," what a-[IRRELEVANT DIALOGUE REDACTED]

D-7569 continues his descent, subject is roughly 50 meters below the opening at this point.

D-7569: This thing goes on for-fucking-ever… wait, what? What the fuck?!
Dr. Adler: What is it, 7569? What do you see?
D-7569: There's people down here, at least twenty of them; it's just a mass of bodies. It's a bunch of fucking dead people!

Video feed confirms D-7569's claim, the tentacle appears to be protruding from a mass of human remains, approximately 20 meters below D-7569's current position. D-7569 continues to descend.

D-7569: Stop this thing. Pull me back up. Fucking pull me back up!
Dr. Adler: We need a better look at this.

D-7569 begins to struggle and yell; video feed becomes too frantic and distorted to differentiate images.

D-7569: Get me the fuck out of here!
Dr. Adler: 7569-

D-7569 starts screaming, approximately 10 meters above the mass.

Dr. Adler: What is it? What's going on?

Subject continues screaming; video feed is fixated on the mass below, which is writhing and undulating. Additional tentacles begin to emerge.

D-7569: PULL ME THE FUCK UP!

D-7569 continues to scream as the feed becomes distorted again; this continues for another 3 minutes. Scattered images are partially discernible, which indicate that D-7569 is entrapped by the entity's tentacles. The human remains appear to be animate and begin to [DATA EXPUNGED]. Fragments of D-7569's suit adrift are briefly visible before both audio and video feed cut out entirely. When the air hose is recalled, roughly 3 meters of the cable and D-7569 are missing.

Addendum [1734-001]: Recovered Artifact #27

This is an excerpt from a journal in the possession of the ship's captain. The journal was recovered from the captain's quarters during the second exploration of the ship, and is extremely worn. Information from the remainder of the text confirms that the vessel was carrying a British privateer crew.

Day

We've lost half our men. I don't know how we made it out of there at all, but I don't even have the strength to question it. We hit a patch of doldrums an hour after escaping, and we could still see that…place behind us. I thought all of us were going to lose our minds while we drifted there. When we landed on this island, the crew prostrated themselves on the beach; I don't think I've ever been more grateful to see an uninhabited and uneventful spot of earth.

We're going to recompose ourselves, check for some food in the trees and bushes, then leave before evening. The idea of staying on an island in these waters after nightfall is completely unthinkable.

Day , Entry II

I have never been possessed of such fury and fear in all my years. Jones brought something from that place with him. An egg. He began to spout that it would be worth a fortune, and we'd be fool to lose all those men with nothing to gain from it. I shot him dead without a word, and cast that foul thing into the sea. I'd sooner face all the armies of Bonaparte then have one of those things on my ship. It's starting to get dark; we need to set sail.

Day , Entry III

It hatched. Everyone is gone. I'm the only one left. I can hear it…talking to me, telling me what will happen. It knows that I threw it into the sea, and now it delights in tormenting me. They pull their prey into their…"home". I do not know what they call it, and do not want to. I can see the "home" through the hole it ripped in the deck. In there, time stands still, and they can feed for as long as they want. Nothing will move. The stillness of the "home" has leaked out…nothing moves at all.

The water is so quiet.

The entry ends here. All remaining pages in the journal are blank.

Addendum [1734-002]: Researcher's Note
There is another island about 100 km south-southeast of this one; between the two is a stretch of doldrums. That island is a little smaller than this one, and has the same flora. After recovering and analyzing the artifacts on SCP-1734, we decided to search the place. Five exhaustive examinations later, we hadn't found any evidence of anomalous activity there whatsoever. I decided to record the last search, just to be thorough. After reviewing the

footage, something bothers me slightly. The sound of the ocean is rather prominent in the recordings, but I barely remember hearing it at all while I was there.

-Dr. Adler

FINAL EXPLORATION LOG (CLEARANCE 4/1734 REQUIRED)

Footnotes
1. It is unclear how the entity detects its victims, but the tentacle will not seize inanimate objects.

« SCP-1733 | SCP-1734 | SCP-1735 »

DOCUMENT-SCP-1734-E9

DOCUMENT-SCP-1734-E9: FINAL EXPLORATION LOG

A modified submersible drone was developed for the purposes of this exploration. The drone is equipped with a 140W HID lamp and a high-definition video/audio recording unit with direct upload to Outpost-1734. The drone's external surfaces have been reinforced with 5cm thick steel plating. Dr. was assigned to direct the drone remotely.

The drone is lowered into SCP-1734-1 by Agent and becomes submerged in the water flooding the first chamber. It then proceeds to enter the secondary breach in the floor of said chamber, descending parallel to the tentacle; there is approximately 70 cm between the drone and entity. The drone proceeds to descend through the second area of SCP-1734-1. The camera feed displays complete darkness despite the effect of the HID lamp. Only the tentacle is visible, which continues for at least 10 meters below the drone at this point. Current depth is approximately 20 meters from the second breach.

At a depth of 50 meters, the mass observed during Exploration 1734-E5 is visible, though distinct alterations are noted. Approximately 20 spherical white masses are visible interspersed among the human remains. The diameter of these objects is roughly 10cm. As the drone nears the mass, the reaction documented during 1734-E5 does not occur, and the entity remains unresponsive to the device's approach. An attempt is then made to explore the surrounding area. However, it quickly becomes apparent that the mass is not as small as previously thought, and continues for an indeterminate extent in all directions along a horizontal plane. No fewer than 140-150 bodies are visible.

The drone attempts to inspect the nearest sphere, coming within 20cm of the object. Fissures are visible in the object's surface. A sampling attempt is made. Upon contact, all visible spheres

immediately retreat into the mass, which begins to undulate. The bodies then begin to draw away from the tentacle, forming an opening in the mass. Four (4) additional tentacles emerge, in addition [DATA EXPUNGED] during the 3 minutes and 48 seconds prior to system failure, the events recorded by the drone's camera appeared to occur in "slow-motion", though the device demonstrated no malfunctions. A high-pitched sound lasting approximately 15 seconds was recorded before the transmission was lost.

Analysis of the recording has determined that the sound is a voice of indeterminate origin. The vocalization occurred at a significantly accelerated rate, and was only comprehensible after the recording was played at 1/5 its original speed:

> *"It is interesting that you make so little use of the finite lifespans you are given. We would have thought that might instill some sense of urgency in you. Though it does not matter, since every lifetime is just as delectable. We taste everything, everything they would have done in their lifetime, had we not taken it from them. Every success, every failure…mostly failures.* [1] *? He would have returned home only to have his daughter grow ill and die three years later.* [2] *would have been burnt alive to stop [REDACTED]. Don't worry, that breach won't happen for [REDACTED]*[3]*. What about you,* [4] *? Do you want to experience the failures in your future? We will gladly take them off your hands for you. Even we cannot see the future of a life not consumed, but we doubt it will be much different from the rest. Perhaps you'll come across one of our children, or our [DATA EXPUNGED], and give your time to us anyway. The silence of a future emptied is as vast and beautiful as the ocean."*

The drone was not recovered in the aftermath of the incident. Dr. was rotated off for a 4-week psychological evaluation, and has since returned to active duty. No further explorations within SCP-1734-1 have been permitted.

Footnotes
1. The given name of the original captain of SCP-1734.

2. The given name of D-7569.
3. An incident regarding SCP- occurred on / /20 , resulting in a partial containment breach.
4. The given name of Dr.

SCP-1735: Kind of Impenetrable Barrier

Item #: SCP-1735

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1735 has been marked with 70 mm lines of industrial paint on its meridian, zenith, and nadir to indicate its position. The area surrounding the beach is maintained with an electrical fence, and a staff of two guards. The area is to be surveyed at all times. At no time is the object to be marked again, as current markings have been found to be intangible.

Description: SCP-1735 is a static, immoveable, invisible barrier surrounding a plastic grocery bag on a beach (.0000° N, .0000° W) in Newfoundland. The barrier is spherical, and extends 0.70 meters in all directions around the bag. All methods undertaken to penetrate SCP-1735 have proven unsuccessful. Further attempts to remove the bag from inside of the barrier are underway.

Excavation of SCP-1735 caused sand located within the barrier to fall out of the bottom, completely emptying the contents of the barrier save for the grocery bag located within. Attempts to replace the sand into SCP-1735 have been unsuccessful. The bag located within is currently floating as if affected by light wind currents of varying directions in a persistent manner. The bag appears to approach the edge of SCP-1735 at times, but never seems to exit.

SCP-1735 was discovered during a forensics investigation undertaken by local police after a dirtbike fatality in 2004. Citizens involved with the investigation were issued Class-A amnestics. Further investigation has revealed multiple cases of fatalities in the area presumed to have been caused by collisions with SCP-1735, dating back to 03/12/1823. Several accounts of capsized fishing vessels have also been reported dating back to as far as 1738. No reports indicating an anomaly have been found until the incident in

2004.

It is not known whether the grocery bag has always been present within SCP-1735.

Addendum: The perimeter of the SCP-1735 containment area was breached by an additional grocery bag on 01/27/2010. This new grocery bag entered SCP-1735 aided by wind current, without any additional effort. The bag is currently located within the barrier along with the current grocery bag. Attempts to replicate the conditions by which the grocery bag entered SCP-1735 have been unsuccessful. Investigation into the origin of this grocery bag are underway.

« SCP-1734 | SCP-1735 | SCP-1736 »

SCP-1736: Voice of the Light

Item #: SCP-1736

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1736-1 is to be sedated and kept in a radiation-shielded containment cell. SCP-1736-1 must be kept restrained at all times, and nutrition and hydration shall be administered intravenously. No lights shall be permitted in SCP-1736-1's containment chamber, and the chamber's shielding shall be reviewed periodically to insure the minimum penetration of other EM radiation outside the visible spectrum. Vital signs of SCP-1736-1 shall be monitored continually, and any life-threatening change in SCP-1736-1's vital signs shall initiate a site-wide Code-1736-Orange Alert until such time as SCP-1736-1 is stabilized or expires. The expiration of SCP-1736-1 shall initiate a Foundation-wide Code-1736-Scarlet Alert until such time as SCP-1736-1 is again contained. Currently only one instance of SCP-1736-1 is known to exist at any given time. Discovery of any other SCP-1736-1 outside of containment will institute a Foundation-wide Code-1736-Black Alert, and all resources practicable shall be diverted to the immediate capture and containment of all known instances of SCP-1736-1.

Instances of SCP-1736-2 are to be kept in standard secure humanoid containment cells provided with continual monitoring of ionizing radiation levels. At no time should instances of SCP-1736-2 be brought within 200m of SCP-1736-1. SCP-1736-2s that are identified and not contained shall be terminated without exception. All SCP-1736-2 in containment shall be sedated and restrained during any Code 1736 Alerts, for the duration of the alert. Any SCP-1736-2 that demonstrates a marked increase in the emission of ionizing radiation shall be redesignated SCP-1736-1 and moved immediately to the appropriate containment facility as specified above.

Description: SCP-1736-1 and SCP-1736-2 designate two classes of human beings who share related and/or complementary anomalous beliefs, behaviors and properties.

All instances of SCP-1736-1 and SCP-1736-2 share a common religion that bears strong similarities to [REDACTED]. SCP-1736-1 fulfills the role of a shaman or priest in this common religion whereas instances of SCP-1736-2 fulfills the role of followers or acolytes. The theological beliefs that comprise this religion feature a messianic deity that its followers call upon to return and bring the universe out of darkness and ignorance. This deity is most often referred to as [REDACTED] or [REDACTED]. SCP-1736-1 will often give sermons in the "voice" of this deity. Transcriptions of these events often appear semantically nonsensical, but SCP-1736-2 will accept any such pronouncements of SCP-1736-1 as literal gospel and incorporate them into the general belief system. This appears true of all SCP-1736-2 simultaneously, regardless of their contact with SCP-1736-1 or each other. When SCP-1736-1 does this, SCP-1736-1 emits dangerously high levels of ionizing radiation, measured as high as [REDACTED] death within 48 to 72 hours for a typical human subject.[1] This hazard does not apply to SCP-1736-2, who appear to be able to withstand arbitrary doses of radiation without suffering any adverse effects.

Outside containment, SCP-1736-1 and SCP-1736-2 will periodically congregate in public spaces such as parks, street corners, parking lots, shopping malls and other such venues. Once congregated, SCP-1736-1 will begin preaching to SCP-1736-2. During such an event, approximately 20% of SCP-1736-2 in attendance will attempt to persuade passers-by to come and listen to SCP-1736-1 using language such as, “Come, He brings enlightenment,” “He is here to lead us away from the darkness,” and [REDACTED]. An estimated 25% of non-SCP-1736-2 attendees of such a sermon will convert and become an instance of SCP-1736-2 themselves. The remaining audience will suffer from radiation sickness and a typical 50% mortality rate over the initial month, increasing to 90% over the next years.

Upon the death of SCP-1736-1, some other, apparently random, instance of SCP-1736-2 will emit a short burst of radiation and

thereafter fulfill the role of SCP-1736-1. As of this time there are estimates that between and SCP-1736-2 remain uncontained and at large.

Addendum 1:

+ [REDACTED] –Level 4 Access Restricted

Document IG-1736A-ex1: Excerpts from Inspector General's Report on SCP-1736 to Overwatch Command / /20

Interview #27 Excerpt: Post-recovery background investigation on SCP-1736.

Interviewer: Inspector General

Interviewee: Dr. L W , Foundation mathematician assigned to **SCP-286**

<Begin Log, 5/20/20 1330>

IG: Tell me about Dr. Kennerman.

Dr. W : He contacted me after the [REDACTED] incident.

IG: A post-incident debriefing?

Dr. W : Yes…

IG: You didn't find that odd, at all? He was from a completely different department.

Dr. W : After being mind-controlled by some extra-dimensional entity, protocol wasn't high on my list of concerns. He was level four. He had the right forms. Who was I to question why?

IG: What was the focus of the debriefing?

Dr. W : He was interested in any… *spiritual* side-effects.

Interview #52 Excerpt: Post-recovery background investigation on SCP-1736.

Interviewer: Inspector General

Interviewee: Dr. A R , Current director, Site-319

<Begin Log, 6/13/20 1015>

IG: 319 is an Alpha-level Keter. Didn't Dr. Kennerman's inquiry raise any security concerns?

Dr. R : Not really. The request was just for paperwork and records of some historical import. It'd be different if he had requested access to the skip itself, or even monitoring or containment records. But all he asked about were the text of the journals we recovered with it.

IG: So you just handed over all of the … Lawhead-Smythe journals?

Dr. R : Well we didn't *just* hand them over. We ran them past site security before we sent facsimiles, and the determination was that there was nothing critical in them.

Interview #98 Excerpt: Post-recovery background investigation on SCP-1736.

Interviewer: Inspector General

Interviewee: Mr. D W , former administrative assistant for Dr. Geoff Kennerman

<Begin Log, 6/21/20 1605>

IG: Dr. Kennerman made a significant number of requests from other departments, didn't he?

Mr. W : Yes he did. I don't have the exact figures here. But, near the end, dozens.

IG: Did you find these requests unusual?

Mr. W : I've worked at the Foundation for 30 years. "Unusual" is a pretty high bar around here. Pretty much all the requests were just for research notes, historical documents, interview logs. Nothing remotely eyebrow-raising.

IG: But more than was typical.

Mr. W : "Typical" isn't a word I'd use about our research staff, but yes, more than average.

IG: And all these requests were in relation to a fairly limited population of skips, weren't they.

Mr. W : He's… He *was*… the project head for **SCP-719**, and he believed those other artifacts were all related to it. I wasn't privy to the research, but I remember him saying that someone with contact with 286 had founded the cult that was worshipping 719.

IG: All these related skips, was **1127** one of them?

Mr. W : 1127? I can't say I recall that one.

Addendum 2:

+ [REDACTED] –Level 4 Access Restricted

Incident Report I-719-5:

SCPs involved: `SCP-1127`, `SCP-719`

Date: 12/23/20

Location: SCP-719's shielded viewing area, Site-15

Description: Dr. Geoff Kennerman, project leader for SCP-719 research, oversaw a day of typical testing on SCP-719. Upon conclusion of testing, Dr. Kennerman violated protocol by dismissing the entire research staff early for the holiday, leaving SCP-719 in its testing area. Once alone in the lab, he secured the lab from outside entry and disabled the primary security feed. While no direct record of subsequent events exists, forensic analysis of the lab and monitoring of [REDACTED] shows the following sequence of events: 1) The prepping of SCP-719 to record its reception of standard digital input following the normal protocols of SCP-719 testing. 2) The activation of the lab's camera DVD recorder to record SCP-719. 3) The activation of the lab's Blu-Ray player as the signal input for SCP-719. 4) The playing of an unauthorized 23 minute recording of SCP-1127-1. 5) Shutdown of SCP-719 and its return to its storage unit. 6) Removal of the DVD recording of SCP-719's modified rebroadcast of SCP-1127-1.

Dr. Kennerman left the lab 68 minutes after dismissing his staff. The security breach was not discovered until 01/02/20 , after Dr. Kennerman's third straight day of unauthorized absence. Subsequent investigation discovered intentional data corruption of all of Dr. Kennerman's research materials on the Foundation's network. MTF teams were dispatched to Dr. Kennerman's residence, and found no signs of occupancy within the prior

month. Both Dr. Kennerman and the missing DVD recording have yet to be recovered.

Addendum 3:

+ [REDACTED] –Level 4 Access Restricted

Document IG-1736S1-ex5: Excerpt from Inspector General's Statement at O5 Council Hearing on SCP-1736 / /20

Distinguished council members, I am bringing you the conclusion of twelve months of investigation by the Inspector General's Office into the disappearance of Dr. Geoff Kennerman and the subsequent appearance of SCP-1736. It is the opinion of the IG that these two events are indeed linked, and you all have a copy of our report, 1500 pages of interviews, documents and evidence supporting that conclusion.

It is our conclusion that Dr. Geoff Kennerman, under no duress, compulsion, or obvious abnormal influence, began a path of research intending to recover and document a proto-religion associated with a number of SCPs related to SCP-719. Dr. Kennerman's behavior subsequent to the start of this research leads us to the conclusion that, at some point, his academic interest turned into an actual belief, and his efforts turned from recovery of this religion to its re-creation.

Aided by the complacency of our staff, the chain of command, and the morass of bureaucracy we've constructed, he was able to act with relative impunity. His ability to amass such research material without anyone questioning him was a colossal failure of security.

It is the opinion of the IG that Dr. Geoff Kennerman created a Keter-level SCP, and walked out of the building with it in his pocket.

Note: *The DVD recording created by Dr. Kennerman is tentatively designated SCP-1736-0, and its recovery is of paramount importance —O5-*

Footnotes
1. This effect is moderated by reducing SCP-1736-1's exposure to EM radiation, especially wavelengths in the visible spectrum.

« SCP-1735 | SCP-1736 | SCP-1737 »

SCP-1737: The Referee

Item #: SCP-1737

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Once SCP-1737's position has stabilized to a specific location for greater than 3 minutes per GPS tracker, the closest available MTF will be dispatched to the site in order to take it into custody. Although SCP-1737 demanifests upon the completion of any sporting event it attends, the apprehension allows the Foundation to prevent the remainder of SCP-1737's anomalous activities.

In the event that Foundation personnel are unable to arrive at SCP-1737's location prior to the onset of anomalous activities, they are to administer Class C amnestics to all witnesses, acquire the resultant products from the location at which they were deposited, and disseminate a cover story that affected individuals died on route to medical care.

Description: SCP-1737 is a male humanoid of indeterminate ethnicity. SCP-1737 appears at amateur sporting events as a replacement for a referee for the game, wherein the missing referee is unexpectedly ill, injured, or otherwise detained or prevented from arriving at the sporting venue. SCP-1737's appearance varies slightly between manifestations, but is generally slightly taller than the average height of the local population, has dark-colored hair and eyes, and is always continually chewing an unknown substance without replenishing it.

SCP-1737 invariably knows all the rules of the game it is refereeing, including detailed minutiae and local variations on standard rules. At some point during the game that it is refereeing, at least two players will simultaneously suffer potentially life-threatening injuries requiring immediate emergency medical treatment. Regardless of whether or not any attendees have contacted local emergency services, an

ambulance will arrive at the sporting venue within 4 minutes of the time of injury.

Exactly two of the injured players will be loaded into the ambulance by SCP-1737, who will accompany them in the ambulance. Any additional injured individuals will be informed that the ambulance is full and to wait for the next one to arrive. Audiovisual surveillance equipment placed in the ambulance during this time suffers from data corruption or hardware failure consistent with extreme electromagnetic flux, although GPS location trackers are unaffected. The reason for this exemption is unknown, but has been exploited to place GPS trackers within SCP-1737's personal effects.

The ambulance will drive to the nearest hospital or trauma center and, upon arrival, SCP-1737 will offload a single stretcher bearing an individual appearing to be an amalgamation of the two players originally loaded into the ambulance. This entails the repair of any injuries suffered by either player with flesh from the other, and includes such extremes as partial or total organ transplants, bone grafts, blood transfusions, and brain tissue transplants. The resulting creature typically expires within two weeks due to systemic shock and organ rejection.

In addition to the hybrid creature, SCP-1737 will offload a plastic bin similar to those used for organ transfers, labelled "REJECTED TISSUE". This bin will contain all portions of each original player which were not used to produce the amalgamation and show signs of tearing, burns, and blunt force trauma. Analysis of the tissue reveals chimeric intermingling of cells, as well as massive numbers of bacteria responsible for necrotizing fasciitis. An exception to this is that the amount of cartilage present accounts for only approximately a third of the amount of "excess" cartilage that should be expected, and the samples retrieved uniformly display ripping damage.

After transferring the hybridized creature to medical personnel, SCP-1737 will state that it must return to the game in order to continue refereeing and attempt to leave the premises by any means necessary. If allowed to leave, it will return to the sporting event by non-anomalous means and attempt to continue officiating, and will disappear between camera frames upon the conclusion of

the game.

If forcibly restrained from returning to the sporting venue, it will self-terminate using any method available, including deliberately swallowing and choking on the substance it chews or holding its breath until it asphyxiates. Once SCP-1737 is deceased, its remains will dissolve into a slurry of undifferentiated human cellular tissue. DNA analysis of this tissue matches that of the most recently amalgamated individuals in approximately 37% of all cases.

Future manifestations of SCP-1737 retain copies of whatever objects were in its possession during its last demanifestation, including duplicates of Foundation-issue tracking devices. Although the original objects are not affected by SCP-1737, these copies will also degenerate in the event that the current manifestation does.

« SCP-1736 | SCP-1737 | SCP-1738 »

SCP-1738: Phobia Sampler

Item #: SCP-1738

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1738 is to be held in a containment chamber, located in **Site-77**. No personnel are to be seated in SCP-1738 outside of testing, and any personnel displaying sudden new phobias or unusual behavior are to be reported to site command immediately. All personnel assigned to SCP-1738 are to undergo regularly scheduled psychological screenings. In the event that a member of site personnel is confirmed to be affected by SCP-1738, they are to be given Class-A amnestics and reassigned to clerical work at a Foundation front corporation.

Description: SCP-1738 is a barber's chair, manufactured sometime before 1999. All identifying markings were forcibly removed from SCP-1738 prior to initial containment. The only identifying mark is a small logo reading "**MC&D**". The back of SCP-1738 has a small control panel with a detached typewriter, and keys made from pure ivory, with letters from a variety of alphabets (Roman, Cyrillic, Armenian). This apparatus is not fully understood, and appears to be the primary mechanism for controlling SCP-1738's anomalous effect.

When a human subject is seated in SCP-1738, they will enter a comatose state until they are removed. Once removed, they will report to have an intense and specific fear which they did not suffer from prior to using SCP-1738. It is possible to manipulate this effect using the console on the back of SCP-1738, with different inputs and use of the keyboard yielding unique, different fears. Testing on D-Class personnel is currently suspended due to the massive expenditure of resources that testing SCP-1738's effect with trial-and-error would require.

SCP-1738 was recovered from a Marshall, Carter, and Dark facility

in , UK, after reports of its use reached Foundation personnel monitoring Marshall, Carter, and Dark communications. Documentation recovered with the object indicates that it was the primary attraction of the clubhouse. Several other SCP objects, including **SCP-2463** and **SCP-2635**, were recovered by **Mobile Task Force Mu-3**.

Subjects known to have been affected by SCP-1738

Subject	Fear
, a high profile client of MC&D.	Displays extreme anxiety when exposed to squares of blue-tinted light, or when the words "command, test one" are spoken in his presence. Has panic attacks when left in rooms illuminated by three candles in a single candelabra.
, a high profile client of MC&D.	Subject has panic attacks when exposed to a specific pair of white gloves (recovered with SCP-1738). Panic attacks only occur in presence of both gloves.
, client of MC&D known to have voluntarily used SCP-1738	Subject has panic attacks lasting exactly three minutes when exposed to a blue playing card with a red dot.
, client of MC&D known to have voluntarily used SCP-1738	Subject has panic attacks when exposed to photographs of three birds of paradise (family *Paradisaeidae*) together. Subject proved remarkably adept at distinguishing examples of *Paradisaeidae* from non-*Paradisaeidae*. When affected, repeatedly used the phrase "A victory comes, we propose a toast, yet he still insists he sees the ghosts."
, client of MC&D known to	When hearing any of the "Six

have voluntarily used SCP-1738	Little Preludes" harpsichord compositions by Johann Sebastian Bach, would attempt self-harm and experience fear-induced seizures. Also used the phrase "A victory comes, we propose a toast, yet he still insists he sees the ghosts."
Unidentified researcher involved in SCP-1738's creation	When any reference to SCP-1738 is made, or if the subject views a chair similar to SCP-1738, would experience intense hallucinations of his mother abusing him. Notably, the subject's mother died during childbirth, and he was raised alone by his father.
Unidentified researcher involved in SCP-1738's creation	Catatonic state. During initial testing, CAT scans showed massive activity in her amygdala, shortly before the subject suffered brain death. Notably, research shows that this subject was never directly exposed to SCP-1738. Further research into possible secondary exposure is ongoing.

« SCP-1737 | SCP-1738 | SCP-1739 »

SCP-1739: Obsolete Laptop

Item #: SCP-1739

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1739 is contained in Containment Sector , located in Site- . Experimentation plans regarding SCP-1739 must first be forwarded to the O5 Council for approval. Containment Sector is to be constantly monitored. In the event that any individuals spontaneously appear within Containment Sector , the O5 Council is to be immediately notified.

Containment of SCP-1739's primary anomalous effects is executed under Operation Smokescreen. The overseeing Level 4 researcher has primary authority over Operation Smokescreen and reports directly to the O5 Council. The details of Operation Smokescreen are classified to the overseeing researcher and the O5 Council.

Description: SCP-1739 is a Dell Latitude D800 laptop. SCP-1739 has proven impervious to all attempts at destruction. An executable file named "gofetch.exe" is located on SCP-1739's hard drive. Executing "gofetch.exe" opens three windowed applications. The first window contains an input field requesting date and time in UNIX time stamp format. Only dates between January 1st, 2004, 00:01:18 GMT and current time at the time of input are accepted, with all others resulting in an error message. Subjects who enter a number within the correct range will disappear.

The second window appears to be a client application for an unknown chat protocol. Users are automatically given the handle "BranchPrime." After subjects disappear, the chat client can be used to communicate with individuals given handles that are variations of the name "Isaac". These individuals claim to be Foundation personnel existing in a divergent timeline created by the disappeared subject's temporal relocation to the destination determined by the input UNIX time stamp. The divergent timeline is

reported to have been identical to this timeline in all respects until the spontaneous appearance of experimental subjects. If such claims are true, SCP-1739 is capable of transporting subjects backwards in time as far back as January 1st, 2004.

The third window is a computer-generated animation of a dog chained to a doghouse. If a number is successfully entered, the animation changes to display a woman unleashing the dog and throwing a ball into the distance. The dog then runs off-screen after the ball.

After a time period ranging from three days to seven months, the "Isaac" handle disconnects from the chat. At this point in time, the animation changes once more to display the dog running back, with the deflated remains of the ball between its teeth. The dog discards the remains, which fly off-screen, while the woman chains the dog back to the doghouse.

On January 1st, 2004, SCP-1739 spontaneously appeared in containment in Containment Sector , which was previously vacant.

+ Level 3/1739 clearance required

Chat Log 1739-12

Foreword: Three weeks previously, on January 20th, 2014, 10:30:00 PM GMT, D-22314 had inputted a number corresponding to the present time minus five seconds into SCP-1739. Supervising Level 4 Researcher Dr. represents "BranchPrime".

Isaac67: Does the black moon howl?

BranchPrime: [DATA EXPUNGED]

Isaac67: Password exchange protocol is working, then.

Isaac67: I'm sending you the analysis of SCP-1739 taken after D-22314 appeared in this timeline.

Isaac67 has uploaded .

Isaac67: Our research team compared it to the analysis of SCP-1739 that was taken before D-22314 appeared. The two are identical. There's nothing that suggests that a change in this timeline's instance of SCP-1739 is what's causing us to spontaneously log out.

BranchPrime: Mm.

Isaac67: And at the same time, the chance that I'm just some construct of the executable file itself is becoming increasingly unlikely, isn't it?

BranchPrime: Well, who knows.

Chat Log 1739-19

Isaac67: Does the black moon howl?

BranchPrime: [DATA EXPUNGED].

Isaac67: This is a breach of protocol, but it doesn't matter. In all likelihood the O5's going to censor this on your end but they're too busy to stop me on this one.

BranchPrime: What's happening?

Isaac67: I have answers. I know why I'm going to disconnect very shortly. But first, a question.

Isaac67: Is your world ending?

BranchPrime: I don't know what you're talking about, and no, I have no reason to believe that the world's ending.

Isaac67: I hope you're not acting.

Isaac67: Well, I know you're not acting.

Isaac67: Because I'm not. And no amount of pressure or coercion can change that. Which means the same for you.

Isaac67: That's all I needed. I want you to go to the O5 Council. When they ask you why you've come, give them this document.

Isaac67 has uploaded .

Isaac67: The cause of the disconnect is the destruction of this universe. But while this universe is ending, yours isn't. There's only one point of divergence. We don't know whether this thing is meant to put people on a lifeboat or exile them to a sinking ship. The latter seems far more likely. Regardless…

Isaac67: I want you to read that document before you give it to the O5. Look for the warning signs. There are certain patterns that hold the universe together and I know but you don't that heat death is only the beginning.

Afterword: Three hours later, Isaac67 disconnected.

+ Level 4/1739 clearance required

Chat Log 1739-25

Foreword: Experimental procedure had been reproduced using D-22358 as test subject.

Isaac132: Does the black moon howl?

BranchPrime: [DATA EXPUNGED].

Isaac132: I've realized that they really could not have chosen a worse person to research

this object. I would strongly recommend that you resign immediately.

BranchPrime: Please explain.

BranchPrime: I'm surprised that you'd think that.

Isaac132: It's written in glasses of water and daily Class-F paramedication, but don't worry about that. I'm trying to be as private as I can. You already know what I know.

BranchPrime: What's your point?

Isaac132: I'm sorry.

Isaac132: And thank you.

BranchPrime: For what?

Isaac132: At last, I've found the meaning to life and existence. This entire universe was made for one specific, terrible purpose. I'm about to fulfill that purpose.

Isaac132: SCP-1739 has nothing to do with exile or salvation. The lifeboat/sinking ship analogy that…the other one proposed is incorrect. SCP-1739's usage is responsible for the destruction of these universes in the first place.

Isaac132: Ultimately, the animation in the third window is the key. It's nothing but a cheeky metaphor for the apocalypse.

BranchPrime: What?

Isaac132: Let me explain.

Isaac132: I followed the plan. I knew the

warning signs. I used them to see the end coming. It's no natural phenomenon. All signs seem to indicate that what's about to destroy us is actively malevolent. It comes out of time and space and tracks its prey. We can even see where it's last been: the universe that was destroyed in the previous experiment.

Isaac132: The end is the dog. Something incomprehensibly terrible, in both senses of that word, something that can destroy an entire universe just by passing its shadow over it.

Isaac132: But I could also see that somebody had chained the dog to the doghouse.

BranchPrime: Wait. Why is there a problem if the dog is chained?

Isaac132: I'm not quite sure about that question yet—not that I have the time to answer it, anyway. I'd guess that either the chains are too weak, the dog is too strong, or there are some things that even chains cannot hold.

Isaac132: But the Foundation has encountered the same problem before, so we can infer what's happening here. We've contained items that can't be held entirely by chains. If we can't completely stop the object from doing something, if the object can find a way around whatever restrictions we place…

Isaac132: Then sometimes the best bet is to take off the chains in a controlled setting, and let the object's anomalous properties manifest where they won't damage anything important.

Isaac132: In this case, the dog is the object in

containment. And SCP-1739 is a very elaborate and specifically designed special containment procedure operating on that same principle.

BranchPrime: I think I understand.

BranchPrime: Upon reflection, that's quite sickening. This device would send people back into the past, creating entire branch timelines…

BranchPrime: As sacrificial distractions? To what end?

Isaac132: Thrown balls in a game of fetch to keep the dog's energies in check.

BranchPrime: Ah.

BranchPrime: Well, as an employee of the Foundation, I can't complain, can I?

Isaac132: You wouldn't complain either way.

BranchPrime: …yes, you're right. I am very selfish, after all.

Isaac132: Oh, well. That's not the point.

Isaac132: Somewhere there is a person living in a timeline where SCP-1739 never deposits a traveler from the future. This person very much does not want the mad dog to grow too restless. Your Foundation and your O5 Council should hope that they are existing in this timeline.

Isaac132: Stop sending people back into the past.

BranchPrime: All right. I'll forward this

information to the O5 Council. Even if they don't object, it's a certainty that the Ethics Committee will.

BranchPrime: How much time do you have left?

Isaac132: A couple seconds.

Isaac132: But I have spent my entire life patiently waiting

Isaac132: And I have no intention of hurrying now.

Isaac132: It's rather surreal for you, isn't it?

BranchPrime: It is.

BranchPrime: …I'm envious.

Isaac132: Haha.

Isaac132: Well, it's been a pleasure

Isaac132 has disconnected.

Afterword: Following evaluation of the previous test logs, the O5 Council has transferred Dr. to a different project. Ethics Committee investigations are ongoing.

Addendum-1739A: Operation Smokescreen is underway to prevent SCP-1739 from depositing travelers from the future. Research regarding SCP-1739's primary focus is to contribute to these efforts. Furthermore, the O5 Council has indefinitely banned any experimentation with SCP-1739 that involves sending travelers to the past.

« SCP-1738 | SCP-1739 | SCP-1740 »

SCP-1740: Playgrounded

Item #: SCP-1740

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Warning signs are to be placed outside of SCP-1740, claiming it as structurally unstable. SCP-1740 is to be surrounded by a 4 meter high wall, to prevent the viewing of SCP-1740-1. Any instance of SCP-1740-1 found attempting to exit SCP-1740 may be subdued through rope nets. Security personnel are to be stationed in nearby homes at - Street, and are to administer Class-C amnestics to any trespassing civilians.

Description: SCP-1740 is a public playground in , . It contains standard recreational equipment, such as slides, ladders, mountable spring animals, and a swing set. Standard materials such as metal and plastic are present, though no anomalous properties surround the composition of any of the equipment in SCP-1740.

SCP-1740's anomalous properties originate from its development of SCP-1740-1. A typical instance of SCP-1740-1 is an animate plastic mold of an animal, mounted upon a metal spring. There are currently 9 instances of SCP-1740-1 recorded to inhabit SCP-1740. Autonomous behavior will only occur with instances of SCP-1740-1 if a human adolescent of less than 13 years in age comes within 1 meter of SCP-1740.

Upon nearing SCP-1740, two to three instances of SCP-1740-1 will immediately activate and bounce[1] towards the adolescent (hereby referred to as the subject), and will attempt to prevent them from leaving SCP-1740. It will accomplish this through repeatedly slamming into the subject. If the subject manages to avoid capture, SCP-1740-1 instances will pursue them as far as 20 meters before returning to SCP-1740. If the subject is compliant, instances of SCP-1740-1 will escort the subject underneath SCP-1740[2] and will begin to patrol the perimeter.

Subjects will be imprisoned for an indefinite amount of time, as SCP-1740-1 instances display no fatigue or need for nourishment. Subjects will also be provided with water and meals by SCP-1740-1, though they are currently produced through unknown means. Instances of SCP-1740-1 appear to lack peripheral vision, making escape significantly easier for most subjects. However, subjects caught escaping will be forcefully escorted by at least four instances of SCP-1740-1, to what appears to be a miniature guillotine, incorporated into the swing set of SCP-1740. Approximately 1 cm portion of the subject's toe or finger will be sliced off as a repercussion. Medical supplies such as bandages are then provided by instances of SCP-1740-1.

SCP-1740-A is a set of three wooden benches situated four meters from SCP-1740. Each bench is covered in green paint, and show average wear and damage consistent to being outdoors. SCP-1740-A's anomalous properties manifest whenever a human with a biological child sits on a bench; any other individual who does not meet these qualifications will not activate SCP-1740-A.

After sitting on SCP-1740-A, a clear viscous liquid will immediately enclose the subject from beneath the area in which they sit. When enclosed by this substance, the subject will immediately enter a vegetative state, and will not respond to external stimuli. The liquid contains several enzymes and electrolytes, though these display abnormalities in [REDACTED], making the identification of a terrestrial species impossible at this time. The only known means of removing this substance from the subject is physical contact with the subject's biological child, which will cause the liquid to disperse and rapidly evaporate. The affected subject will not remember being incapacitated, and will react with confusion and denial if questioned.

Addendum 1740-B-2: A bronze plaque was found welded to the side of one playground structure. The following is the inscription of the plaque:

Light Courier Enterprises: "Prison

Break Play!"

We here at Light Courier Enterprises are concerned for your children's emotional health, moral values, and physical fitness. To prepare your child for an event such as capturination, slavery, and spaghettification, we have designed a simplistic simulation to stimulate their minds and sagacity. While you are held in the widely known "stasis goo", your children will be completely unable to seek advice from other sources, motivating them to become a singular entity. We hope that this may provide a stronger generation of children, a generation that can stand up to the fear together. Enjoy!

You are currently in possession of the Mk. VI Prison. Consult your local [REDACTED] *to see what skills your child will need the most.*

Intended for usage on children 3 to 13 years of age. Many injuries caused by "Bouncy Guards" are purely accidental. Light Courier Enterprises holds no responsibilities for side effects from stasis gel, as it is not the original creator. Light Courier Enterprises thanks you for your assistance in preparing the future.

Addendum 1740-LC: For original documentation on Group of Interest "Light Courier Enterprises", see **SCP-2395**. Further information can be obtained from SCP-1920, SCP-1940, and **SCP-2940**.

Footnotes
1. Average speed recorded is 1.2 km/h
2. As in, below the platforms of SCP-1740, which are used to reach the slides and other equipment.

« SCP-1739 | SCP-1740 | SCP-1741 »

SCP-1741: A Boat Ride

Item #: SCP-1741

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Area-1741 has been constructed as the primary research and containment facility for SCP-1741 and is surrounded by a three meter high fence with a 300 meter radius centered around SCP-1741-A. Civilians are to be deterred under the guise of private property, and any non-Foundation personnel found within the containment zone are to be given Class C amnestics and released.

Remote surveillance via D-17412 is to be monitored at all times the equipment on D-17412's person has power. After a Wake event, personnel are to debrief D-17412 on the current situation. Exploration goals, which can be found in file 1741-ELG, are to be given at this time.

Description: SCP-1741 is the collective designation for a series of anomalies centered around an indestructible two meter tall brick shack (designated SCP-1741-A) located on the bank of the [REDACTED] river in southern Louisiana. The door of SCP-1741-A cannot be opened. The interior of SCP-1741-A is only visible when the window is opened by the humanoid (SCP-1741-C) within. When this occurs, the second anomalous property of SCP-1741-A is revealed; volume of the interior is vastly greater than the exterior appearance of the building should allow. Visible contents of SCP-1741-A resembles an establishment colloquially referred to as a soda fountain, with the window acting as a drive-thru window despite most such establishments lacking one.

SCP-1741-B are several aquatic vehicles surrounding SCP-1741-A. SCP-1741-B instances are stylized as different marine animals, all in various states of disrepair. Should instances of SCP-1741-B be removed from a eighty meter radius from SCP-1741-A, a new

instance of SCP-1741-B will rise from the bottom of the river.

SCP-1741-C is a male humanoid of European descent, dressed in zoot suit. SCP-1741-C possesses no visible anomalous anatomy, though it does not appear to require nourishment and does not age. SCP-1741-C will attempt to sell boat rides to anyone who approaches SCP-1741-A. An instance of SCP-1741-B will spontaneously self-repair for each human who purchases a ride, the price of which is three dollars. The newly repaired SCP-1741-B will drift to the riverbank until the customer boards.

Should a customer travel more than eighty meters from SCP-1741-A, the repaired SCP-1741-B will ram itself into another instance of SCP-1741-B and sink from the subsequent structural damage. Only one human is permitted per instance, and if more than one attempts to board, the SCP-1741-B will break apart. SCP-1741-C will not provide a refund for ships damaged in either of these ways.

When a customer successfully boards, SCP-1741-B will autonomously travel down the river, disappearing from visual surveillance after approximately twenty meters of movement. Remote surveillance remains active, revealing the SCP-1741-B transports the customer to an archipelago of variable number[1] of islands located outside of conventional space[2]. Each island holds a designation of SCP-1741-#, and each exhibits a unique anomalous characteristic, available in the table below. The instance of SCP-1741-B will crash upon the shore of the newest island, and sink.

Island	Anomalous characteristics	Occupant, Year
SCP-1741-1	Spacetime anomalies are prevalent throughout SCP-1741-1. Source of Wake Events.	No known occupant
SCP-1741-2	SCP-1741-2 is inhabited by a series of featureless humanoids. All humanoids are	Jean-Paul Dumas, a French soldier. 1801

	extremely violent, but do not possess excessive strength.	
SCP-1741-3	Airborne amnestics appear to be present in the atmosphere of SCP-1741-3. All fruit grown on SCP-1741-3 are apples, the consumption of which combats the amnestics.	Arthur Smith, a Catholic priest. 1954.
SCP-1741-4	Majority of SCP-1741-4 is an expanded market filled with featureless humanoids selling and purchasing various goods using an unknown currency. This market is the only source of edible resources on SCP-1741-4.	D-17411. 2003
SCP-1741-5	SCP-1741-5 contains a sapient anomaly that claims to be a god. The anomaly does not appear to have a physical form, only appearing as a large shadow cast independent of the sun's light.	D-17412. 2003

A Wake Event is a large-scale spacetime anomaly centered around the archipelago. The start of a Wake Event requires an instigator to activate a device on SCP-1741-1. A Wake Event will cause the arrangement of the islands within the archipelago to be randomized. All occupants of the archipelago are instantly returned to the

instance of SCP-1741-B they arrived on, with all but the instigator of the Wake Event having lost all memory of the previous "session." All SCP-1741-B will then crash onto their respective islands.

+ Interview SCP-1741-C 01:

Interviewed: SCP-1741-C

Interviewer: Agent Cruz

Foreword: The window of SCP-1741-A opened when Agent Cruz came within twenty meters, SCP-1741-C attempted to gain his attention by yelling and waving.

<Begin Log>

SCP-1741-C: Hello there, friend! My name is Alan Pearce, and I've got a great offer for you! Can I interest you in a boat ride? Real cheap!

Agent Cruz: Maybe. I was wondering if you could answer some questions for me.

SCP-1741-C: Fire away, bud.

Agent Cruz: How long have you been operating here?

SCP-1741-C: Uh… Honestly, I couldn't say. A long time. What year is it?

Agent Cruz: You don't know the year?

SCP-1741-C: The door is locked. I cannot unlock it. And this window is way too small for me to get through.

Agent Cruz: You're trapped.

SCP-1741-C: That I am, friend.

Agent Cruz: It's 2003.

SCP-1741-C: Oh, wow. Uh… Well, I found the shack back in 1946. Dunno how long I've actually been running it.

Agent Cruz: You've been here for almost fifty years?

SCP-1741-C: Well, not exactly. It… I can't really get into too much detail. Confidentiality. My, uh, "employers" don't allow me to talk too much about it. I've been here a long time, alright? Too long, in my humble opinion.

Agent Cruz: Can you explain how you've managed to survive for that long?

SCP-1741-C: Eh… Lemme think, I gotta word this right or I'll catch hell for it. Somebody, a… um… I guess a potential coworker? <SCP-1741-C braces itself, and continues after two seconds> …Apparently I can say that. Said there's some timespace shenanigans going on. I don't age so long as I'm in here. Don't need to eat either, though I have all the grub I could want in here.

Agent Cruz: You said you have coworkers? I don't see anyone else in the restaurant.

SCP-1741-C: "Potential" being the key word. They're, uh… still in the application process.

Agent Cruz: How does one apply?

SCP-1741-C: That I can't say, I know that. Um… Really, mac, if I keep jawing this much I'm gonna say something I shouldn't. Care to buy a boat ride?

Agent Cruz: How much?

SCP-1741-C: Only three dollars!

Agent Cruz: Boat ride to where? This isn't a very deep river. And all your boats are broken.

SCP-1741-C: It's a mystery! Part of the adventure. You'll see some sights, heh, I can promise you that. Hooboy, yeah, you will see some things. And don't you worry about the boats, I got that covered. So, interested?

Agent Cruz: Perhaps another time.

SCP-1741-C: I get you. The cautious type, don't want to pay for something if you don't know exactly what you're getting. Well, I'll be here if you change your mind. Tell your friends! Always happy to see new customers.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Background study has revealed that Alan Pearce went missing in 1946. SCP-1741-C physically resembles Alan Pearce, though no conclusion has been made whether SCP-1741-C is truly Alan Pearce or the SCP-1741 anomaly is mimicking him.

+ Exploration Log 01

Foreword: After the disappearance of D-17411 and her SCP-1741-B, it was decided to attempt a second experiment using remote surveillance equipment attached to the participating D-Class.

Camera activates. D-17412 is sitting in an instance of an octopus-stylized SCP-1741-B as it travels down the river at a slow pace. SCP-1741-B navigates river to avoid other instances and debris within the river. D-17412

looks to Agent Cruz, who is walking along the riverbank abreast of the boat. Agent instructs D-17412 to remain calm and to prepare for the teleportation event, and to attempt communication after said event.

After twenty meters, visuals instantly change. Instance of SCP-1741-B is now in a calm ocean, heading toward an island containing a coniferous forest. A large stone tower is visible above the treetops. Other islands of the archipelago are visible, but obscured by fog. SCP-1741-B shakes as if striking something. D-17412 leans over edge of boat to confirm jagged rock formations. SCP-1741-B strikes another rock, breaching the hull. SCP-1741-B begins taking on water. D-17412 questions whether camera is waterproof. When HQ confirms the camera is waterproof, D-17412 abandons ship. D-17412 swims to the shore, consisting of a sandy beach. D-17412 watches SCP-1741-B sink before entering the forest.

D-17412 continues in the direction of the stone tower. Fragments of ruins are spread across the forest floor, each piece depicting unknown runes. D-17412 enters a clearing, in the center of which is the stone tower covered in runes. Although the sun is on the opposite side of the tower, it does not cast a shadow over D-17412. D-17412 walks a circle around the tower, confirming it does not cast a shadow in any direction. D-17412 exits clearing, periodically turning to use the stone tower to maintain a sense of direction.

Three hours after leaving the clearing, D-17412 falls to the ground. Camera vision is obscured, shouting from both D-17412 and an unknown male is heard. Camera is removed

from D-17412's person. A Caucasian male centers the camera's view on his face and speaks in a French accent.

"Well, hello. Yet another newcomer dressed in orange. Only this one brought toys. In order to get off the archipelago, you have to complete a test specific to your island. Unfortunately, your boy here already has made a series of mistakes. I suppose he didn't read his brochure."

Male drops camera and departs. Blood, presumably D-17412's, can be seen pooling at the edge of the camera's vision. No further activity until the equipment runs out of power.

All exploration logs can be accessed by all personnel with clearance for this article; however, Exploration Logs 02-11 will be redacted from this document for the sake of brevity. These explorations were used to outline the islands' effects in the table above. During these logs, D-17412 found a brochure in his SCP-1741-B instance. This brochure encouraged readers, under the guise of being part of a tour, to visit the stone tower when the sun was directly above it.

+ Exploration Log 12 Excerpt

Camera activates. D-17412 is standing in the clearing, ten meters from the stone tower. A large circular shadow is being cast from the tower, shading D-17412. Although no sound is detected by the surveillance equipment, D-17412 claims to hear a voice. D-17412 repeats the word "Decalogue" several times before deactivating the camera.

Camera activates after twenty-two hours. Camera vision turns to the corpse of D-17412, who is now clothed in dark blue robes. The hand of the person wearing the camera searches the body. The person, who then

identifies themselves as D-17411, removes the stone prism from D-17412's pocket. She explains she found D-17412 dead, and she is required to steal his trinket. HQ briefs D-17411 on the apparent temporal anomalies surrounding the archipelago. D-17411 acknowledges this information and then deactivates the recording equipment.

Camera activates after thirteen hours. D-17411 is standing on a plateau overlooking SCP-1741-1. It is unknown how she managed this, as attempts in previous logs were met with failure. She turns to face a pedestal, the top of which resembles a clock with a small stud in the center. She places her hand on the stud and presses.

Footage instantly changes to the perspective of D-17412 in his SCP-1741-B, approaching SCP-1741-5.

Addendum: On 05/08/2005 the door of SCP-1741-A opened, and SCP-1741-C exited the building. The door shut without any further interaction. Foundation personnel captured SCP-1741-C, who did not resist. The window of SCP-1741-A then opened, revealing D-17411. The interior of SCP-1741-A now resembled a typical fast food restaurant, with various television sets displaying footage of the human occupants of the archipelago. D-17411 has been designated SCP-1741-C-2, the former -C designated SCP-1741-C-1. SCP-1741-C-2 declined explaining how it entered SCP-1741-A. It then offered to sell the questioning agent a boat ride.

Footnotes
1. Testing has revealed that the number of islands is dependent on the number of humans on the archipelago, currently four.
2. Due to the suddenness of this transport, researchers have been unable to classify this spacetime anomaly, though similarity in activation toSCP-2539suggests a it may be a variation of a Class-3 inter-dimensional portal.

SCP-1742: A Squalid Development

Item #: SCP-1742

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Specimens contaminated with SCP-1742 are to be contained in a facility equipped according to Biosafety Level 4 standards at least 1km away from any living quarters or facilities used for food preparation. Researchers entering the facility for testing must wear disposable clothing, which must be incinerated on-site before leaving containment. No other objects are allowed to enter the containment area without approval from the Site Director.

Description: SCP-1742 is a contagious phenomenon which takes the form of household filth, appearing as stains, marks, or a greasy coating on inanimate objects. Analysis of samples reveals a widely variable composition, including substances such as soil, complex lipids (kitchen grease), and in some cases, particles of human and domestic animal feces.

When not contained in a domicile,[1] objects contaminated with SCP-1742 (hereafter known as SCP-1742-1) are contagious only through direct contact. Objects coming in contact with an instance of SCP-1742-1 will develop a mark or stain at the point of contact, as would be expected from a filthy object; however, the affected area will grow rapidly without further exposure until the object is entirely covered. The filth appears to adapt to a type appropriate for the object affected - objects made of ferrous metal will develop rust stains and machine oil, eating and drinking utensils will become covered in grease and food waste, etc.

Concentrated detergents are able to remove SCP-1742 from skin and hair, but to date no means have been found to remove contamination from inanimate objects. Attempts to remove SCP-1742 from an object via normal cleaning methods invariably

spread the contamination instead. For example, attempting to wash a contaminated plate with soap and water instead contaminates the sink, sponges, and any towels used, and an attempt to wash contaminated towels contaminates any other fabrics washed along with them as well as the washing machine.

When contained within a domicile, SCP-1742-1 instances spread by an additional vector. Once per day, each instance appears to spontaneously generate a contaminated mark or stain on walls, flooring, or furniture within a 5 meter radius, which then spread normally. Once more than 50% of surfaces within a domicile are contaminated, macroscopic pieces of waste material begin to appear spontaneously, including but not limited to: food waste, used packaging material, soiled clothing, domestic animal waste, human hair, and dead vermin.

SCP-1742 was discovered in the wake of the condemnation for squalor of a condominium complex in an affluent neighborhood in , California on / /198 . Subsequent investigation traced the source of contamination to a "rusty antique cast-iron skillet" purchased by a resident from an unknown vendor at a local swap meet, six weeks prior. All ten units in the complex were destroyed in a controlled burn performed by the local fire department, and residents were treated with Class-B amnestics and relocated at Foundation expense.

Footnotes
1. For the purposes of this document, a "domicile" is defined as a structure used as a primary residence by one or more persons.

« SCP-1741 | SCP-1742 | SCP-1743 »

SCP-1743: A Situation Comedy

Item #: SCP-1743

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to its nature, SCP-1743 cannot be moved and thus requires on-site containment. The entrance to SCP-1743 is to be barred with a series of deadbolts and an electronic lock. The electronic module and deadlocks are to be inspected on a daily basis, and any damages are to be repaired immediately.

Personnel are not to enter SCP-1743 for any reason other than to retrieve a disk from SCP-1743-1 and for maintenance. Should any unauthorized individual enter SCP-1743, they should be immediately subdued and treated with a Class-A amnesiac. To ensure that personnel do not enter the stage, chain-link fence has been erected surrounding it.

Should any individual climb onstage, security are required to alert Site- as soon as possible via radio contact. When SCP-1743 returns to its dormant state, the disk held by SCP-1743-1 should be collected and sent to Site- for review. Personnel are advised to make no effort to remove subjects from the stage **(See Addendum 1743-A)**.

Description: SCP-1743 is a sound stage located at Studio Center. There are no records of when it was built or who authorized its construction. Those employed at Studio Center have no memory of how it came to be. For the purpose of a cover story, those employed at the Studio Center have been convinced that the building was abandoned after a fire in 1987.

SCP-1743 goes into its active state when a human subject goes onstage. The stage may only be entered via the audience area as the backstage area cannot be entered or observed by any means.

After entering the stage, subjects are completely unable to return to the audience. Rather than knowing their situation, subjects will perceive nothing beyond the stage; they will instead believe they are going about their daily lives as normal. The backgrounds and environment of the stage will change to fit these delusions.

SCP-1743-1 is a standard television studio camera that will record the stage nonstop when SCP-1743 is in its active state. Remarkably, it is capable of storing all information on a single DVD, which is retrievable subsequent to SCP-1743's return to a dormant state. Where SCP-1743 keeps its DVDs and how these DVDs are capable of storing so much information is unknown, as SCP-1743 usually remains in its active state for several days at a time.

SCP-1743-2 are humanoids which appear onstage during the active state. These humanoids resemble various people whom the subject is acquainted with, mimicking features such as voices, facial hair, personalities, etc. The most defining characteristic, however, is the complete lack of any facial structure, such as eyes or a mouth. Yet, instances of SCP-1743-2 are somehow able to speak without a mouth, and subjects onstage seem to not notice the lack of facial features. As more time progresses, SCP-1743-2 instances will progressively act more cruel toward the subject, assaulting them, shouting insults, etc.

SCP-1743-3 is the only part of SCP-1743 that onstage subjects will notice as different from their normal lives. SCP-1743-3 is an event in which pre-recorded laughter, applause, and other audible reactions will emanate from the audience section without any speaker system or specific source. These reactions usually take place at the many "humorous" parts of the show which would usually be otherwise very unfortunate, such as the subject falling down a flight of stairs, receiving an unemployment notice, or being informed of the death of a loved one. This almost always leads to outbursts of frustration, anger, and despair in the onstage subjects, often resulting in suicide. (See Video Log 1743-26)

Addendum 1743-A:

On / / , an attempt was made by Agent to recover Dr. from SCP-1743 with a mechanical winch and a length of rope tied into a

lasso, with the intention of pulling Dr. offstage. However, the machinery malfunctioned and Agent 's leg was caught in the wire rope, pulling him onstage. When onstage, Agent attempted to warn Dr. of SCP-1743's influence, but was stopped by two instances of SCP-1743-2 resembling Foundation Security Personnel. Agent was then taken backstage, and has since not been recovered.

From this incident, it is presumed impossible to remove subjects from SCP-1743 and will only result in the rescuer being pulled onstage themselves.

« SCP-1742 | SCP-1743 | SCP-1744 »

Video Log 1743-26

Foreword: The following is an excerpt from the final "episode" on Disk 1743-12, entitled "Series Finale." This episode lasted exactly 76 hours, 14 minutes, and 34 seconds in total. Dr. had already shown extreme stress due to SCP-1743-3 prior to this incident

<Commence Log>

75:58:42 - [Dr. is seen sitting at a desk similar to that in his own office, peeling a kiwi fruit with a small knife.]

75:58:57 - [Dr. suddenly jerks his arm and drops the knife, seeming to have sliced his hand by accident. A low chuckle is heard from SCP-1743-3. Dr. looks up and grimaces, still holding his wound.]

75:59:07 - **Dr. :** What the [expletive] is so funny? Where are you and why are you doing this?

75:59:16 - [No reply from SCP-1743-3. Dr. places his head on the desk and sobs for several minutes.]

76:08:19 - [Dr. reaches into one of the desk drawers and removes a handgun. It misfires and startles him, causing him to fall backwards out of his chair and hit his head. SCP-1743-3 responds with roaring laughter.]

76:08:37 - **Dr. :** St… Stop it… STOP LAUGHING AT ME!

76:08:45 - [Laughter becomes progressively louder to the point of screaming. Dr. fumbles for the firearm and readies the barrel in his mouth.

76:09:02 - [The pistol fires, killing Dr. . Laughter ceases.]

76:09:53 - [After several seconds of complete stillness, Dr. animates and rises to his feet, despite the fatal wound. He approaches the front of the stage, joined by several instances of SCP-1743-2, and all proceed to bow. SCP-1743-3 responds with applause.]

76:13:43 - [Applause ceases. Dr. becomes inanimate once more and falls off the stage into the audience area. All SCP-1743-2 instances return backstage.]

76:14:34 - [Episode ends.]

<End Log>

SCP-1744: Shell Secrets

Item #: SCP-1744

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The area around SCP-1744 is to be fenced off and access restricted. A security perimeter is to be maintained at all times; unauthorized individuals attempting to access SCP-1744 are to be turned away.

The manifestation of SCP-1744-1 instances is to be immediately reported to appropriate Site-39 personnel; instances of SCP-1744-1 are to be retrieved and stored in a video-monitored testing room equipped with highly-sensitive recording microphones. Any changes in the physical appearance of SCP-1744-1 instances are to be noted.

Access to instances of SCP-1744-1 is restricted to Level 3 personnel. The remains of expired instances of SCP-1744-1 are to be stored in a standard storage locker in Site-39.

Description: SCP-1744 is a shallow pond, located approximately meters from Site-39. SCP-1744 measures approximately 10 meters wide and 4 meters deep at its deepest point. The surface of the water in SCP-1744 remains relatively placid regardless of wind conditions, and only becomes agitated when physical contact is applied. Chemical analysis of the water indicates no abnormalities, save for a slightly elevated salt content (compared to that of fresh water).

SCP-1744 will periodically produce *Sinum perspectivum* (white Baby's Ear) seashells, referred to as SCP-1744-1. Instances of SCP-1744-1 will manifest floating on the surface of the water, and upon initial appearance, seem to be undamaged. A significant percentage of SCP-1744-1 instances will undergo deterioration over time, sometimes to the point of shattering. Rarely, instances of

SCP-1744-1 will dissolve into fine sand instead of shattering into fragments. The means and process by which this occurs is currently unknown.

Records indicate that SCP-1744 initially manifested seven months after Site-39 was founded, following Incident - involving SCP- . Although it is presumed that this was a result, researchers have not determined a causative correlation. The cause and origin of the instances of SCP-1744-1 are unknown; the first instance of SCP-1744-1 was retrieved three hours after SCP-1744's initial appearance.

When an instance of SCP-1744-1 is destroyed (whether due to time or physical force), a clear-speaking voice will emanate from the shell fragments. Multiple voices have been noted, although thus far no recorded voice has been observed more than once.

Partial Log of SCP-1744-1 instance recordings:

Instance Discovery: 03/25/1981
Recording Date: 10/12/1984 (instance deteriorated in containment)
Voice: female, believed to be young adult
Transcript of Recording: “Things have been getting steadily worse, there’s no denying it. I’ve thought over everything, worried through every night, and I don’t see a way out this time.”

Instance Discovery: 05/12/1989
Recording Date: 08/24/1995 (instance destroyed as part of experiment)
Voice: male, believed to be elderly adult
Transcript of Recording: “I keep waking up in more pain than before. It hurts, I tell them, but they keep saying I can be strong and do more. People say they need me, but I don’t really want this. I’ve passed the point of not caring, I suppose.”

Instance Discovery: 12/14/2000
Recording Date: 01/03/2001 (instance deteriorated in containment)

Voice: indistinguishable gender, believed to be a child
Transcript of Recording: “I hope father and mother know it’s their fault. They keep trying to tell me to do well and be successful. Maybe I don’t want that. Maybe I want to be happy. Maybe I want them to notice me.”

Instance Discovery: 05/20/2002
Recording Date: 05/20/2003 (instance deteriorated in containment)
Voice: female, believed to be in late teens
Transcript of Recording: “It’s that day again. I wonder if anyone knows, because no one says they blame me. I was the one who wasn’t careful, I was the one who thought it’d be harmless, it’d be fun, and we’d all laugh about it later. Everyone thinks I’m just missing my friends, but I’m too selfish for that, I’ve always only thought of myself.”

Instance Discovery: 04/18/2013
Recording Date: 04/24/2013 (instance destroyed as part of experiment)
Voice: male, believed to be middle-aged adult
Transcript of Recording: “After so long, I’m finally able to sleep peacefully again. The research is going well. I can’t wait to see my family again, I’m sure the twins have grown.”

Addendum 1744-1: Recent suicide rate statistics of the urban areas surrounding Site-39 have demonstrated patterns consistent with Foundation testing of SCP-1744-1 instances. However, the losses have been deemed acceptable, and until the range of SCP-1744’s effect is determined, testing involving SCP-1744-1 is to continue as scheduled. See Addendum 1744-2.

Addendum 1744-2: Due to the as-yet unexplained suicide of Researcher E S and recent disappearance of Dr. H L , instances of SCP-1744-1 are no longer to be destroyed as part of experimental procedures. All Site-39 personnel are now required to take part in a mandatory psychological evaluation following each new appearance of an instance of SCP-1744-1.

Some instances of SCP-1744-1 have been observed to intermittently emit vocalizations, which can only be observed when one holds the shell to their ear. It has been noted that the voices produced by SCP-1744-1 are observed to sound distorted, as if through water. However, the more wear the instance exhibits, the clearer the vocalizations become.

Excerpt from journal log of Dr. H L :

07/15/2009: A new instance of SCP-1744-1 was reported. I went to take a look at it, since it was the first we'd seen in weeks.

11/24/2010: Work is stressful and busy, and I haven't had much time to write, what with life moving (or ending) so unexpectedly as of late. I've kept listening to the shell, gotten authorization once a week, but I've heard nothing particularly of note. I feel like the whisperings are familiar, somehow.

09/19/2011: Been spacing out listening sessions with the shell to avoid it affecting me mentally. Still, the voice is clearer, someone I'm sure I know, perhaps in the family. I'd better check up on them.

04/10/2013: I recognized the voice, at last. It's mine. And as of today, there's a rather noticeable crack running across the surface of the shell.

04/25/2013: They found E 's body yesterday, a few hours after I smashed the shell that only then spoke with his voice. I didn't know. He seemed fine. The few shells we could link to people always belonged to those outside the facility.

I received a phone call. It happened. She didn't make it. Tonight, I've decided on tonight.

« SCP-1743 | SCP-1744 | SCP-1745 »

SCP-1745: Phantom Helicopter

Item #: SCP-1745

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1745 is to be contained on-site at Zone-457. At no time is any electronic equipment to be brought within 1km of SCP-1745. An array of twenty (20) radio broadcasting units are to be arranged in a circle 10km from the center of Zone-457. At all times, the unit furthest from SCP-1745 must broadcast while all others remain silent. Both telescopic and satellite-based observation of SCP-1745 must be maintained continuously. Any breach by SCP-1745 constitutes the immediate implementation of Contingency-Gorynych-A.

Description: SCP-1745 is an intangible Soviet helicopter. Superficially it is identical to the Mil Mi-24D (also known by its NATO designation, "Hind"), though it appears to be entirely incorporeal, traversing through any and all physical obstructions with no observed effect on either body. Given its absence of mass, the reason for its visibility is unclear. In addition, SCP-1745 generates noise consistent with a non-anomalous aircraft of identical make, despite no clear source of the sound. The apparent condition of the aircraft varies between featuring severe damage (though this does not affect its flight or maneuverability) and being pristine.

SCP-1745's presence causes immediate damage in all electrical circuitry within an approximately 300m radius. The exact cause of this damage is unknown, though it universally demonstrates signs of severe overheating. Due to this, close-range electronic observation, recording, and testing of SCP-1745 is generally impossible.

SCP-1745 appears to be attracted to artificial radio signals. How it determines whether or not these signals are artificial and whether it is able to decipher/comprehend the content of said signals is undetermined. While this aspect of SCP-1745 has allowed for the

implementation of current containment protocols, it also presents a clear danger: due to its tendency to be drawn to human civilization, its indestructible and intangible nature, and its adverse effect on electronic equipment, a breach of SCP-1745 could potentially result in an RK Technological Collapse.

SCP-1745 was transferred to Foundation custody by Russian correspondent [REDACTED] in 1994 following a series of potential breach events. Previous containment protocols developed by GRU Division P ("Psychotronics") were adopted by Foundation staff, and all available documentation on SCP-1745's history prior to 1994 was obtained from this exchange. Presently, it is believed that SCP-1745 originates from a Mil Mi-24D helicopter piloted by GRU-P agents and shot down over [REDACTED] in 1979. Due to open hostilities between [REDACTED] and the Soviet Union at the time, it is not believed that the attack targeted the GRU-P specifically. While the incident yielded no survivors from on-board the vehicle, a series of documents were recovered from a titanium case within the wreckage. The following is an excerpt from said documentation (translated from Russian):

> ***Entry / /1979:*** *The artifact was brought in today. Unusual mineral composite: silicon, magnesium, iron… the trajectory of the impact crater is still being analyzed. Based on audio logs, the collision must have occurred at 0523 hours, so we should be able to get some vague idea of its origin. In any case, a full battery of tests haven't uncovered anything distinctly unnatural about the object, we're removing to primary storage.*

> ***Entry / /1979:*** *I don't know what the men are blathering about. I awoke this morning to be told that there's a firefly loose in the sector. Upon hearing this I was equal parts "Why do I care?" and "How could there be a firefly* ***here?****" I ordered a full search of the area, the labs, the dorms, the mess room, nothing. Everyone seems convinced it was here though. So convinced that they apparently didn't notice the damage to our equipment. Three computers with burnt out circuits, and no one can tell me how it happened. First the uneventful asteroid*

and now this, Command is going to shut us down if this continues. I swear those assholes assigned me a bunch of buffoons to this sector.

Now one of our electron microscopes is broken, fuck!

Entry: / /1979: *Well. I guess I owe them an apology, but we have much more important things to address. We found it in the Communications Center. Really it's just a levitating ball of light, it doesn't appear to have any mass at all, but testing is impossible. When we tried to touch it, it went berserk, and a nearby light fixture burnt out. We can't afford to let it destroy the communication room, so I've ordered everyone to stay out of there for the time being. This is really a mess.*

Entry: / /1979: *This explains how our equipment was destroyed; it only seems to go nuts when it's in danger (or rather, perceives itself to be in danger). As long as we move gently and carefully around it, there's no problem, it's even rather friendly and will hover up to our staff to brush against them (naturally we ran the people in contact with it through all the usual tests, but there wasn't any sign of an adverse reaction). Its "body", I guess, is warm, 45 degrees Centigrade; staff are still calling it the firefly. We still don't know why it wants to stay in the communication room. Did it come from the asteroid…? We have no way of knowing but it's too likely to be a coincidence. Perhaps this mess won't be entirely unproductive.*

Entry: / /1979: *New discovery. It's attracted to radio signals, that's why it won't leave our communication room. It seems only drawn to man-made radio signals, why I can't say. We're looking into possible applications for this thing, but we don't have much on that end yet. Command isn't pleased about the wrecked equipment, though the discovery of the firefly has at least kept them interested. That interest won't last long though if we can't find some use for it.*

I hope they don't send a neutralization order.

Entry / /1979: *Searching for applications is going nowhere. This is somewhat hampered by the fact that staff are coddling with it, and that's a distraction that's hard to avoid. It has that effect on everyone. I was up late working, and I fell asleep on the desk. It started nudging up against me in my sleep, and I woke up. I stayed up for another hour, at least, just sitting in its glow and warmth, no working, just sitting there. It seemed like it was resting against me…does it sleep? I think it's a child. Maybe it listens to human radio signals because it recognizes them as meaningful. I don't have any real basis for this, it just came to me while I was up last night. I think it's just like listening to someone reading a book.*

Entry / /1979: *We received orders from command today to bring the firefly in. Nobody wants to see it go, I can hardly blame them, it's just about the only thing that keeps us happy around here. I've had a lot of time to think lately. The reasons we came out here, the reasons I joined this division…I can't really remember why. I mean, I know "why", but not* ***why****. The firefly, it doesn't concern itself with things like this, or maybe it can't. That must be nice. I just feel as though…things should be simpler. Why does everything have to be so complicated? Why does there have to be so many levels to everything? What do the levels even mean?*

What are we doing here?

The anomalous artifact the aircraft was transporting was not recovered from the wreckage and is believed to have been destroyed. The research sector mentioned in the documentation was destroyed by an unknown party. The extraterrestrial object recovered by GRU-P operatives remains unaccounted for.

SCP-1746: Anomalous Weather Pattern

Item #: SCP-1746

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The Foundation's astronomical/meteorological forecasting office is to predict the formation of instances of SCP-1746 by gathering and processing weather and climate data from national and international weather forecasting institutions, ground-based and space-based auroral electromagnetic monitors and the Foundation's own sources. Under the current forecasting model, formation of SCP-1746 instances can be predicted only thirty-three minutes in advance, with travel path predictions reaching 55% accuracy only after instances have formed. This presents a very brief window of time for the necessary resources to be deployed to perform Protocol 1746-Aleph (see Document HG-1746-Aleph).

Thirty-six (36) mobile task forces (designated MTF-1746-Aleph/A through MTF-1746-Aleph/AJ) which specialize in the application of Protocol 1746-Aleph are each to be stationed in an area within 12 minutes flight time of a geographic area known to be susceptible to SCP-1746. Each such task force is equipped with two (2) modified Boeing CH-46 (or equivalent) heavy-lift helicopters, four (4) reinforced steel 12-meter cargo containers (in which the protocol equipment is to be stored), and the equipment listed on the manifest appended to Document HG-1746-Aleph.

Each of these task forces is to be staffed with an appropriate number of the following staff members, together with alternates:

- Two (2) qualified helicopter pilots
- Four (4) construction engineers and two (2) qualified surveyors
- Seven (7) trained actors (consisting of four (4) males and three (3) females), meeting the following specifications:

    - Actor M1: Male, at least 66 kg in mass.
    - Actor M2: Male, at least 50 kg in mass, belonging to Y-chromosome haplogroup O3
    - Actor M3: Male, at least 105 kg in mass, left leg amputated above the knee, with a blood alcohol content of at least 0.25% at the time of performance of Protocol 1746-Aleph.
    - Actor M4: Male, at least 56 kg in mass, maximum age 34 years, belonging to Y-chromosome haplogroup R1a
    - Actor F1: Female (mass irrelevant) with full urinary bladder.
    - Actor F2: Female, mass between 58 and 62 kg, pregnant (1st trimester), wearing cosmetics meeting the specifications described in Document HG-1746-Aleph, Appendix F2-A.
    - Actor F3: Female, maximum mass 24.5 kg, who is a lineal descendant of the Actor M4 engaged in the protocol application.

- One (1) squirrel wrangler
- Two (2) live mature female eastern grey squirrels (*Sciurus carolinensis*)

It is not recommended that any of a task force's actors or the wrangler perform "double duty" as pilot, engineer or surveyor due to the risk that injuries could be sustained by personnel due to the unpacking and deployment of the equipment under stress, which could render an actor or the wrangler unfit or unable to perform their prescribed duties within the applicable specifications.

Following the forecasting of a path of a given instance of SCP-1746, the relevant task force is deploy to an appropriate site within the flight path, the engineers and surveyors are to precisely install and arrange the equipment, and the actors are to carry out the protocol in accordance with the specifications. Document HG-1746-Aleph, together with its exhibits and schedules, comprehensively describes the steps that are to be taken to perform the protocol. All actions described in that document must be precisely timed, placed and vectorized consistent with the tolerances set forth in the document. The following protocol performance issues merit special attention:

- Care should be taken to properly fuel and maintain the appliances and motor vehicles included among the protocol equipment, as equipment failures may render it impossible to perform the protocol within the applicable specifications.
- The fuel used in the Buick Wildcat must be leaded gasoline and must be free of additives except as specified in the protocol. The car is to be painted red.
- Redundant cooling systems should be employed to prevent the frozen dairy confection from liquefying before the specified time.
- The positioning and height of the traffic light are to be adjusted depending upon the timing of the protocol's performance in relation to the lunar tidal cycle.
- Actor M1 is to be dressed as an Episcopalian priest (regardless of Actor M1's actual religious affiliation, which has not been shown to be relevant). His cigarette must be menthol.
- The Kentucky bluegrass (*Poa pratensis*), must be cut to a mean height of 7 to 9 cm. The willow tree (*Salix alba*) must be female.
- The change cup carried by Actor M3 (the hobo) must contain only coins satisfying pre-Coinage Act of 1965 metallurgical standards.
- Vehicle 2 (the Dodge Dart; color irrelevant) must be driven at a constant velocity of 10.72 m/s ±0.04 m/s in accordance with the specified vector, with the song "Till There Was You" (original cast recording), commencing at 36 seconds into the track, being played on its radio concurrently with the vehicle's entry into the protocol zone.
- Immediately after dropping the frozen dairy confection, Actor F3 is to adopt body language consistent with distress over loss of the dessert.
- The head of lettuce in the grocery bag must be *Lactuca sativa* var. *longifolia*. The use of any other variety of lettuce is prohibited.

Description: SCP-1746 is an anomalous and extremely violent storm pattern. Instances of SCP-1746 are also characterized by “pulsations” of dozens or hundreds of simultaneous lightning strikes concurrent with episodes of ball lightning, intermittent hurricane-

force updrafts and wind gusts, and electromagnetic phenomena which result in the instances being far more powerful and destructive than similarly-sized non-anomalous storms. Non-Foundation climatological organizations have compared instances of SCP-1746 to multiple concurrent F5-class storms.

Instances of SCP-1746 are remarkably regular and consistent from instance to instance in shape, speed, size, patterns of wind speed, gusting and barometric pressure, cloud structure and the timing and frequency of lightning strikes. The uniformity of instances of SCP-1746 has made it possible for a protocol to be formulated to dissipate the instance of SCP-1746 and avoid the catastrophic damage that would otherwise result from it. Although the basis for the effectiveness of Protocol 1746-Aleph is imperfectly understood, it has been theorized that Protocol 1746-Aleph, when precisely timed and performed, creates microclimatological and electromagnetic conditions which result in a positive feedback loop that dissipates the storm.

The development of Protocol 1746-Aleph originated after an instance of SCP-1746 formed in Texas on May , 1966 but suddenly dissipated. Foundation climatologists who had been studying SCP-1746 before that time had hypothesized that it may be possible to disrupt an instance of SCP-1746 by generating appropriate atmospheric and electromagnetic stimulus; the dissipation of that instance appeared to confirm the hypothesis and pose the question of how the stimuli had, in this case, been serendipitously produced. Fortunately, a television news crew that had been filming for stock footage purposes in the town of (within the projected path of the SCP-1746 instance) had recorded a sequence of events which Foundation climatologists, statisticians and mathematicians were able to verify as producing the required stimulus. The Foundation was subsequently able to develop Protocol 1746-Aleph by studying the film and reproducing the necessary series of events to generate the stimuli. Protocol 1746-Aleph, therefore, represents a deliberate effort to produce the disruptive stimulus by artificially and accurately re-creating the precise sequence of events that generated the stimulus in 1966[1].

+ Special Staffing Note

All members of MTF 1746-Aleph-AC were posthumously awarded the Foundation Star after the loss of the entire team resulting from a protocol defect during a containment effort in August 2011.[2] In view of the age of MTF 1746-Aleph-AC's Actor F3 at the time of her loss (she is the youngest Foundation Star recipient to date), Dr. Garcia has recommended that MTF 1746-Aleph teams be henceforth staffed with appropriately-sized, but adult, candidates. This suggestion has been forwarded to O5 for consideration.

Footnotes
1. Prior attempts to disrupt SCP-1746 instances through other means, including controlled release ofSCP-853, had unilaterally resulted in failure.
2. Squirrel 2 failed to carry the frozen dairy confection to its designated mark before consuming it.

« SCP-1745 | SCP-1746 | SCP-1747 »

SCP-1747: Going, Going, Gone

Item #: SCP-1747

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As of / / SCP-1747-1 is to be secured within a standard Site-77 storage locker requiring a Level 3 security clearance to unlock. Site-876 has been built surrounding SCP-1747-2, requiring Level 3 security clearance to access the area. In addition to Site-876's standardized security procedures, no fewer than two armed guards are to be present at all times to prevent unauthorized entry. No personnel are to attempt to make contact with SCP-1747-2 at any time during its manifestation period.

Description: SCP-1747 is the collective designation of anomalous items recovered from the "Hugo Edwards Memorial Cemetery" located in [REDACTED], England.

SCP-1747-1 is a square shovel that is 1.5 meters in length from blade to handle. The blade is composed of iron, measuring 0.5 meters by 0.325 meters, and yields noticeable signs of oxidation. The handle is mainly composed of unvarnished maple wood and measures 1.0 meters in length. Large portions of the blade have been rusted over. A more precise observation unveils that the wood has been engraved with the initials H.E. multiple times along its dimensions.

If SCP-1747-1 is used on any surface normally penetrable by a non-anomalous shovel, the blade will be obstructed by a solid object. If the area is excavated further with the usage of earth-moving apparatus, human remains will be found directly below the shovel's point of entry regardless of what was beneath the surface prior to digging or what material is being excavated. Origin of said remains and how they are placed is currently unknown and under investigation.

SCP-1747-2 is a corporeal humanoid entity that manifests within the graveyard for approx. 40 minutes at 9:00 pm every night. In physical appearance, SCP-1747-2 resembles a female in her late twenties. During this active state, SCP-1747-2 will attempt to use SCP-1747-1 to dig up the graves of Scarlet and Amelia Edwards[1]. When SCP-1747-2 encounters a human carcass during excavation of the grave, it will immediately remove the body, and continue digging. At no point has SCP-1747-2 reached the bodies of Scarlet and Amelia Edwards due to SCP-1747-1's anomalous properties; investigation into the history of this entity is currently ongoing.

Addendum: Event log of Incident-1747-Theta, taking place on the / / during SCP-1747-2's manifestation period.

> **Forward:** The following log is a composite account of eyewitness reports and video feeds taken from personnel stationed in Site-876's surveillance outpost.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **21.04** SCP-1747-2 manifested within the cemetery and began its usual routine of excavating the graves of Scarlet and Amelia Edwards.
>
> **21.16** SCP-1747-2 stopped digging into the graves and threw away the shovel, appearing to be in emotional distress.
>
> **21.18** Various screams could be heard emanating from SCP-1747-2, audio recordings revealed the words: "Hugo", "Please" and "I want to see my children" being repeated by the entity. The sounds were only captured on EVP recordings and were not audible to observers.
>
> **21.19** The entity knelt in front of the two graves and appeared to kiss each tombstone before walking away from the excavated graves.
>
> **21.20** SCP-1747-2 entered an abandoned tool-shed and discontinued digging for the remainder of the night.

Closing Statement: At the time of this documentation, SCP-1747-2 has not manifested in over four months. It is presumed that SCP-1747-2 will not manifest further. SCP-1747 will be monitored pending re-classification to Safe.

Footnotes
1. Both individuals died by drowning, autopsy reports revealed that the bodies were severely mutilated upon discovery.

« SCP-1746 | SCP-1747 | SCP-1748 »

SCP-1748: The Dragon's Legacy

Item #: SCP-1748

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1748 is currently contained at Site-117. The sector assigned to SCP-1748 must be operated by individuals without any form of hearing impairment (this extends to D-Class personnel).

SCP-1748-1 is housed in a 4m x 2m x 4m primary concrete chamber, which is suspended by carbon fiber supports in a secondary 8m x 4m x 8m concrete chamber. The secondary chamber is soundproofed to a degree corresponding with the current intensity of SCP-1748's emission. A series of acoustic channels connect the primary chamber to the tertiary chamber, and are equipped with valves to occlude the noise as necessary. It is important that the SCP-1748-A remain audible to subjects in the tertiary chamber, whilst not reaching a relevant intensity capable of inflicting harm or deafness in said subjects.

The tertiary chamber is adjacent to the secondary chamber, and shall remain populated with an appropriate amount of D-Class personnel (currently 20). Said personnel are forbidden from speaking, and must be rotated out every 16 hours for sleep requirements. The walls of the chamber (barring the wall facing the secondary chamber) are soundproofed to prevent noise pollution. No less than twenty (20) individuals must remain in the tertiary chamber at all times. At least forty (40) additional D-Class personnel are to remain onsite for containment rotation. Should the intensity of SCP-1748's emission increase, the sound is to be broadcast to all personnel within Site-117 at large, and all available D-Class personnel are to report to the tertiary chamber immediately.

Should all onsite personnel be insufficient to prevent the emission's increase, the Apollo Contingencies will be enacted.

Description: SCP-1748 is a phenomenon manifesting as a looped audio recording of the "Winter Road" segment of Georgy Sviridov's *Snow Storm*. The locus for this manifestation is always a device designed for containing audio recordings, including vinyl records, audio cassettes, and compact discs, though MP3 players, USB drives, computers, and game consoles do not appear to be viable objects. Whether or not said object is currently containing an audio recording(s) of any kind is irrelevant. It is unclear what mechanism produces sound from this object. This locus is hereafter referred to as SCP-1748-1.

Should an insufficient number of human beings be present to audibly witness[1] the loudest section of SCP-1748 (designated SCP-1748-A and located at 1:56-1:59 during playback), SCP-1748 will increase in intensity during the following playback. What determines the number of required individuals is entirely unclear, though this number increases exponentially as the intensity of SCP-1748 increases. Based on previously recorded data, it is believed that an intensity of . dB will exceed the current estimated populace of Earth, at which point halting the growth would be impossible. SCP-1748 has not been observed to reduce in intensity under any circumstances.

At the time of this writing, SCP-1748-A possesses an intensity of 41.21dB.

SCP-1748-1 appears to be immune to damage from sonic vibrations produced by SCP-1748. Should SCP-1748-1 be destroyed, SCP-1748 will transfer to the nearest suitable object. No maximum range for this occurrence has yet been discovered.

SCP-1748 was initially discovered in , Russia. The Aaron Morgan Orchestra ("AMO", originating in London, England) was hired by , a wealthy industrialist linked to the activities of "Змей,"[2] an occultist organization believed to be responsible for deaths in eastern Russia. AMO was commissioned to perform "Winter Road" on / /20 at 's private estate. According to eyewitness testimony from a detained Змей member, at the conclusion of the performance, , his servants, several other Змей members and several individuals from a group the witness could not identify gave AMO a standing ovation. During this, a number of Змей members

proceeded to enter the stage from the rear and murdered the musicians. In the aftermath, the performers were [DATA EXPUNGED] were used to construct several crude designs in at least one unidentified language on [DATA EXPUNGED] prior to the vinyl disc used for the recording being saturated inside said mass, which did not damage the object for an as-of-yet unverified reason.

After the disc was removed from the mass, an Змей member delivered it to , who then gave some form of hand gesture. Several individuals entered the concert hall and murdered the Змей members with automatic rifles. The eyewitness fled the chamber during this incident, and was picked up 15 days later by a Foundation asset in .

Thanks to the intelligence provided by said member, a Foundation raid by Mobile Task Force Nu-15 "The White Wolves" on 's estate was organized on / /20 . was killed during the incident, and the disc (later designated the first instance of SCP-1748-1) was recovered. A servant previously unaccounted for then fired upon MTF N-15, injuring one member and destroying SCP-1748-1. The servant was killed in the fight. SCP-1748 immediately transferred to another vinyl disc containing Tchaikovsky's *1812 Overture*, which was recovered. A letter addressed to and dated 5 days previously was also retrieved:

> To ,
>
> Working with those troglodytes was certainly distasteful, but the result was most satisfying and invigorating. Be proud of the monumental piece you have created, its power and majesty knows only how to grow. Within that disc is the sublime itself. We hope this letter finds you well, and that you feel that power and majesty occupy your entire being.
>
> We hope you are also looking forward to Phase 2.
>
> [REDACTED]

Addendum [1748-001]: Observation Log
Several low intensity sounds inconsistent with the accompanying

music have been detected from SCP-1748's emissions:

On / /20 at 5:47 AM

> I can hear them. No, don't play, I can hear them. Heartbeats. They're coming for us. We can finally (Indecipherable) out (Indecipherable).

On / /20 at 7:28 AM

> They must be able to hear us. We can hear (Indecipherable) Please, we have to (Indecipherable) now.

On / /20 at 8:39 PM (note: this recording occurred during an emission increase)

> No! Don't leave! Keep playing, we need them to hear us! Help! (Indecipherable).

No further abnormalities have been reported.

Addendum [1748-002]: Apollo Contingencies

> **Contingency Apollo-A:** The sound of SCP-1748 shall be broadcast to all available Foundation sites, areas, and sectors wherein said broadcast does not disrupt existing containment procedures for other objects. Should Contingency Apollo-A be unsuccessful, Contingency Apollo-B must be enacted.
>
> **Contingency Apollo-B:** SCP-1748-1 is to be electromagnetically suspended in a Gears Perfect Vacuum Chamber (GPVC), where it shall be contained indefinitely. Ten (10) additional objects capable of serving as SCP-1748-1 shall be contained in an identical manner in facilities adjacent to the main chamber. Absolutely no other items capable of becoming SCP-1748-1 shall be allowed within 1km of the containment chamber.
>
> It should be noted that, while SCP-1748 cannot

propagate through a perfect vacuum, previous observations have confirmed that it is still produced, and continues to grow in intensity without observers to witness SCP-1748-A. Given the implications of this evidence, Contingency Apollo-B must be considered a last resort, as any containment failure following its implementation, no matter how slight or brief, is likely to result in an XK-Class End-of-the-World Scenario.

Footnotes
1. Live audio transmissions of SCP-1748 appear to be sufficient, though this method is not to be relied upon for general containment due to the risk of malfunction.
2. Russian, "Zmey": "Snake" or "Dragon".

« SCP-1747 | SCP-1748 | SCP-1749 »

SCP-1749: Trans-American Murder Messengers

Item #: SCP-1749

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1749-1 is contained in the Safe/Anomalous Items Wing of Site-11. No testing of SCP-1749 has been scheduled to date. Any recovered specimens of SCP-1749-2 are to be contained in standard humanoid containment cells in Site-28. Access to specimens of SCP-1749-2 requires written permission from Site-28's director (Currently Dr.) or any member of the O5 council.

Description: SCP-1749-1 is an ornately-painted control pad consisting of an analog screen and a standard QWERTY keyboard. When a message is typed onto the screen of SCP-1749-1 and the "send" button is pressed, specimens of SCP-1749-2 are created in locations around the continental United States.

SCP-1749-2 are genetically identical humanoids. Every recorded instance of SCP-1749-2 to date has been a Caucasian male, between 24 and 36 years of age and approximately 2 meters tall. All specimens of SCP-1749-2 answer to the name , though no individuals with that name matching their description have been found in any birth records.

Upon the activation and input of a message into SCP-1749-1, numerous instances of SCP-1749-2 will materialize in populated locations around the continental United States. No more than one instance has been observed in any single location. Upon materialization, each instance of SCP-1749-2 carries with them the following items:

- One (1) brand black business suit.
- One (1) brand pair of black dress shoes, size 46.
- One (1) brand silver wristwatch.

- One (1) handgun, containing a fully loaded magazine. Markings on the handgun match no known manufacturer.
- One (1) pill containing 2ml of potassium cyanide.

When all instances of SCP-1749-2 have materialized, they will immediately seek out and kill the nearest human by means of gunshot. If the instance of SCP-1749-2 is disarmed, it will attempt to bludgeon or strangle the victim to death using nearby objects or its bare hands. Immediately following the murder, the instance of SCP-1749-2 will procure and consume its cyanide pill, causing death in 99% of cases. If unable to do so, the instance of SCP-1749-2 will self-terminate with its firearm. Neither living instances nor cadavers of SCP-1749-2 have been found to contain any additional anomalous properties.

The following is a transcript of an interview with a captured SCP-1749-2 instance (designated SCP-1749-2-134) whose cyanide pill failed to activate before Foundation agents confiscated its firearm. SCP-1749-1 had been activated by the Foundation in an attempt to contain an instance of SCP-1749-2. Dr. conducting interview, Dr. on supervision.

Dr. : State your name and date of birth for the record.

SCP-1749-2-134: , date of birth unknown.

Dr. : Please explain your objectives at the time of your capture.

SCP-1749-2-134: I was sending a message.

Dr. : Sending a message to whom?

SCP-1749-2-134: To people. You know, doc, it's getting harder and harder to get noticed these days. Short of blowing up a building or starting a war, not much gets through to people's heads. And even if you shoot a school or build a bomb, nobody really gets what you're trying to say. They just don't get it. Too stupid. Too oblivious. What I was doing is telling people the exact message in a way that they'll really pay attention to.

That's all people care about these days, all they care about is blood. So why not write in it?

Dr. : So the control pad was built to send messages to civilian populations?

SCP-1749-2-134: Yeah. These morons snap out of their slumber once they see the death on the map. It's the most powerful writing system on the planet. You just have to connect the dots. Oh, and one more thing.

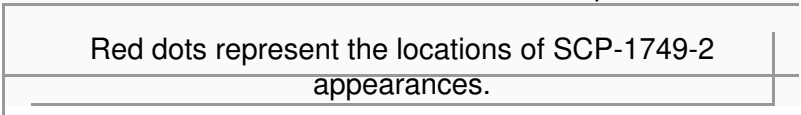
Dr. : Yes?

SCP-1749-2-134: Fuck you.

At this point, SCP-1749-2-134 self-terminated by means of a secondary cyanide capsule hidden in its back molar. Investigation of other instances revealed similar capsules, though all instances questioned denied awareness of their existence.

Incident 1749-Beta: On / / , a series of murders were committed in civilian population centers by individuals identical to instances of SCP-1749-2. As SCP-1749-1 was inactive at this time, it is theorized that additional models of SCP-1749-1 may exist. Foundation intelligence teams have been dispatched with the intent to recover any additional instances. Reclassification to Euclid effective / / .

Access Incident 1749-Beta Map



Red dots represent the locations of SCP-1749-2 appearances.

« SCP-1748 | SCP-1749 | SCP-1750 »

SCP-1750: Model TH-223

Item #: SCP-1750

Object Class: Safe

Secure Containment Procedures: SCP-1750 is to be contained in a 60 cm^3 cubic containment locker at Site 38. No individuals other than selected D-class personnel should come into physical contact with SCP-1750. Selected individuals are to be provided with a bank account routing number with contents between $500-600. A cellular phone programmed with SCP-1750-A's number is to be kept in the possession of testing individuals at all times. Instances of SCP-1750 should not be permitted to grow beyond a volume of five (5) cubic meters.

Discovery of any uncontained instance of SCP-1750 is to be countered through the completion of Procedure 419-Abuja using Foundation funds, followed by the use of Class-B amnestics on any affected or involved civilians.

Description: SCP-1750 is a spiked purple ball, closely resembling products of the line of toys. Eight instances, designated SCP-1750-1 through -8, have been recovered to date. SCP-1750 is of indeterminate make; while balls of similar appearance are composed principally of rubber, it is not possible to determine the object's tactile properties due to its anomalous effects. During testing, SCP-1750 registers a Mohs hardness rating of 10, at least equivalent to diamond. Likewise, the object has proven impenetrable to traditional methods of subsurface scanning, including X-rays and magnetic resonance imaging techniques. In an undisturbed state, SCP-1750 has a diameter of 5.2 cm.

When not being touched, SCP-1750 remains in a fixed position in whatever location it last inhabited while being touched. SCP-1750 is immovable except during human contact.[1] When a human is in contact with SCP-1750, the object will become mobile; however, it

will also begin perpetually growing in size.[2] Additionally, SCP-1750 will adhere to any exposed human skin; no means of separating skin from SCP-1750 has yet been determined. During growth, SCP-1750 is capable of breaking through any matter used to contain it, including reinforced concrete and steel of any thickness. The ball will not distort from its spherical shape in any way. Due to this growth, SCP-1750 will have a volume of 8.46×10^5 cubic centimeters after fifteen minutes, approximately twice the volume of a beach ball. At thirty minutes, the ball will have a volume of twenty-seven (27) cubic meters.

Between five and fifteen minutes of SCP-1750 coming into contact with a human, the nearest cellular telephone to SCP-1750 will ring; the individual on the other end of the call will request to be put on the line with the individual holding SCP-1750. The voice is designated SCP-1750-A; it is described as female with a particularly nasal New England accent.The voice will refuse to speak to anyone not in contact with SCP-1750. Once in contact with the affected individual, the voice will describe itself as a representative of an unspecified organization or group and offer to remotely separate SCP-1750 from the individual in exchange for money, goods, or services. Currencies accepted to date by SCP-1750-A include all major world currencies, publicly traded goods or materials, or technetium, in an amount varying between $475 and $510; the value is believed to be constant in some unknown currency and varies due to a conversion rate. Once affected individuals agree to the terms of payment, SCP-1750 separates and decreases in size. Unmarked trucks or vehicles will appear at the location of the agreed-upon good and take delivery of it within ten minutes; no attempts to prevent the taking of possession of the given materials have been successful to date, though the Foundation has not had the opportunity to experiment with this phenomenon.

SCP-1750-A has demonstrated an unknown ability to know when an affected individual is attempting to claim to be in possession of a material falsely. Should an affected individual fail to have any acceptable form of payment, they are offered to complete an unspecified form of labor for the benefit of SCP-1750-A. Once the individual agrees, SCP-1750 separates and decreases in size. The form of labor in all recorded instances has taken the form of asking

the individual to travel to a nearby location, where they find a cardboard box full of nuts and bolts composed entirely of technetium (according to SCP-1750); the individuals will then receive a phone call instructing them to thread all of the nuts onto the bolts. Once all nuts are threaded, the individuals are instructed to leave the area. It should be noted that any individual testing SCP-1750 in Foundation custody has not been provided with any option other than paying in United States dollars (USD), as SCP-1750-A demonstrates a knowledge of the Foundation's ability to pay the requested fee.

Once payment is complete, individuals separate from SCP-1750 and the iteration rapidly reduces in size to normal. SCP-1750-A has proved cooperative in containment and removal of SCP-1750 instances, so long as payment is forthcoming. SCP-1750-A has shown an extensive and unknown knowledge of Foundation locations, protocols, and other sensitive information[3].

Addendum 1750-1: Transcripts of recorded calls

> **Log 1750-12:**
>
> *First recorded transcript of SCP-1750-A contact. Affected individual identified as David Carter, 17 years old, convenience store clerk living in Clarksburg, TN.*
>
> **Carter**: H-hello? Who is this?
>
> **SCP-1750-A:** Hello, Mr. Carter, this is [static] calling from the [static] Corporation, I'm told that you've come into contact with one of our products, is that correct?
>
> **Carter:** T-the ball?
>
> **SCP-1750-A:** Yes, product type TH-223, iteration 41. We apologize sincerely for any inconvenience this malfunction may have caused and we hope it does not impact your future dealings with [static] Corporation. Now, would you like to discuss removal packages?
>
> **Carter:** You mean getting this thing off me? Yes, of course!

SCP-1750-A: Okay, sir, I have our removal packages pulled up here. We can do a temporary growth delay by remote-I'm sure you've noticed the TH-223 model's tendency towards slight enlargement in contact with human flesh by now- but our most popular package is the total separation. Would you be interested in a total separation from the unit?

Carter: C'mon, you gotta get this thing off me!

SCP-1750-A: Okay, sir, I understand, please have some patience while I select this option for you. Now, we can do an in-house removal at no charge, but I'm seeing on my screen that your location [extended static] supersonic flight, so we're gonna have to do the remote option. Cost in American dollars at your location comes to $494.25. Will you be paying cash, check, credit, or other?

Lengthy exchange redacted due to irrelevance and use of expletives. Mr. Carter refused payment and terminated the call. Fifteen minutes later, Mr. Carter used directory assistance to call SCP-1750-A and agreed to payment through a combination of funds accessed through a checking account and manual labor threading technetium bolts onto nuts. Why this satisfied SCP-1750-A was unknown.

Log 1750-87:

An example of a log created during testing of SCP-1750 in Foundation custody. Test subject is D-15544 and has access to a Foundation-issue cellular phone and a bank account routing number. D-15544 has been given instructions as to how to complete testing.

SCP-1750-A: Hello, sir, this is [static] with [static] Corporation. I see from this screen that you're calling from Foundation Containment Site 38. Please give my regards to Director on his birthday. Would you like to access the usual account to pay for the total removal package?

D-15544: Yes, ma'am.

SCP-1750-A: Total will be $498.22. Please let me know when to execute the removal.

end log

Footnotes
1. This immovability is, of course, fixed to the Earth's location and velocity at any given time.
2. SCP-1750 growth is represented by the equation y=v+x5.04, where v=starting volume, x=number of minutes since contact, y=volume after x minutes. Volume measured in cm3at all points. The significance of the exponent in this equation, if any, is unknown.
3. Attempts to track SCP-1750-A viaSCP-2232and similar anomalies are ongoing.

« SCP-1749 | SCP-1750 | SCP-1751 »

SCP-1751: Event Perception

Informational Cognitohazard Warning!

The following documentation is directly affected by an anomalous linguistic infohazard. Procedure Ptolemaic Trepidation is now in effect; all unauthorized personnel will be terminated upon discovery.

Level 4/1751 access required. Initiate Post-Cerebral Security procedures?

« SCP-1750 | SCP-1751 | SCP-1752 »

SCP-1752: Helpline

Item #: SCP-1752

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1752-1 is currently contained in a sound-proofed cabinet equipped with a microphone and speaker, in the function room of the Hotel, Manchester, United Kingdom; this latter is designated Site 381. As SCP-1752-1 remains immobile except in the case of Delta Events, current containment efforts are focused on preventing these events. Site 381 should be staffed by a minimum of four agents to monitor SCP-1752-1 activity and prevent unauthorised access. These agents should receive a rudimentary training in traditional medicine as practised in 17th Century England (see Document 1752-Training for full details), and provided with copies of Avicenna's *The Canon of Medicine*, John Gerald's *Herball, or General Historie of Plantes*, and Heinrich Kramer's *Malleus Maleficarum* for use in Protocol 1752-Oracle.

SCP-1752-1 is to be continually monitored via the microphone located in its cabinet for activation events. Upon activation, identity of the SCP-1752-3 entity should be established if possible. If the entity is already known and catalogued, no further communication is necessary on the part of the responding agent, though the behaviour of the entity should be monitored and any unusual activity reported to the project director. If the SCP-1752-3 entity appears to be unknown, efforts should be made to determine its identity, and it should be catalogued and assigned a numerical sub-designation if possible. All new SCP-1752-3 entities should be reported to the project director in the weekly report. If the entity is identified as SCP-1752-3-Prime, Protocol 1752-Oracle must be enacted immediately to prevent a Delta Event. If a Delta Event should occur, agents are to immediately contact the project director for the enaction of Protocol 1752-Covenant to lure SCP-1752-1 back into

containment.

The recordings made of SCP-1752-3 behaviour are subject to ongoing analysis in the hope of determining the nature and present location of SCP-1752-2 for its future containment.

Details of Protocols 1752-Oracle and 1752-Covenant for study by new recruits to SCP-1752 may be found in Document 1752-Protocols.

Description: SCP-1752-1 is a static point in space from which vocal manifestations periodically (roughly every 1-5 hours) emerge. These manifestations are identical to sounds produced by non-anomalous means at the point of origin and are therefore audible by anyone standing nearby and detectable by all types of audio equipment. Persons hearing the sounds produced by SCP-1752-1 will describe them as perfectly clear and understandable, and as being spoken in the language and dialect with which they are most comfortable. The voice quality of these manifestations is consistent across repeated hearings by the same person; though descriptions differ between listeners, it is universally described as neither obviously male nor female, and possessing no particular distinguishing features.

SCP-1752-2 is the tentative designation given to the object, collection of objects, or object and associated actions which enable a person to project sound through to SCP-1752-1. Efforts are ongoing to determine its nature and location so that it may be contained.

SCP-1752-3 collectively refers to the entities that speak through SCP-1752-1; currently there are 14 distinctly identified SCP-1752-3 entities, and a further recorded manifestations which have not been firmly matched to any SCP-1752-3 entity. As entities all speak with the same voice, identification may only be achieved through recognition of behaviour patterns. Communication with these entities is possible by projecting audio near SCP-1752-1. Both naturally produced sound (such as human speech) and sound played through speakers have proved effective.

Notable SCP-1752-3 entities include:

- SCP-1752-3-D, self-identification George Locksted, who seems to treat SCP-1752-2 as some kind of recording device and spends ten to fifteen minutes describing the events of his day. Apparently lives in London in the late 19th Century. Manifestations usually occur between 1900 and 2100 hours.
- SCP-1752-3-G, who regularly sings songs popular in the 1960s, '70s, and '80s. Manifestations may be up to twenty minutes in length, and usually occur between 0630 and 1000 hours.
- SCP-1752-3-K, who speaks to SCP-1752-2 in a manner which indicates he believes it to reply to him, despite no communication by Foundation personnel.
- SCP-1752-3-Prime, self-identification Demdike. Believed by the Foundation to be the initial owner of SCP-1752-2, it [DATA EXPUNGED] capable of causing Delta Events. In order to prevent these from occurring, Protocol 1752-Oracle should be enacted as soon as SCP-1752-3-Prime is identified.

+ Addendum 1752-
A: LEVEL 4 CLEARANCE REQUIRED

Note: prior to this point, SCP-1752-1 was believed completely immobile, and a site had been constructed surrounding its location in , Lancashire. Containment procedures involved the recording of all vocal manifestations, but restrictions were in place forbidding reply of any kind.

> **SCP-1752-3-Prime:** Demons of the dark and deep, servants of the devil, it is I, Demdike!
>
> *<There is a pause of about ten seconds.>*
>
> **SCP-1752-3-Prime:** Sulking again, are you? Well, I have a surprise for you! I have been back to see Mr. Deer, to complain about what he sold me.
>
> *<Another pause of about ten seconds.>*
>
> **SCP-1752-3-Prime:** He asked that I mention

him to you by name. He said you would know him. I see that is not enough to get you to respond to me, so I shall follow the instructions he gave me to adjust this so I may talk to someone else. If you will not provide me with the answers I seek, then perhaps another will.

<SCP-1752-3-Prime stops speaking, and various quiet noises are audible, as of items being moved around. SCP-1752-3-Prime can be heard muttering, although no particular words are audible. This continues for approximately one minute and twenty seconds.>

SCP-1752-3-Prime: This is your last chance. Will you tell me the medicines I need today?

<A pause of six seconds.>

SCP-1752-3-Prime: Fine. You will not hear from me again. I will seek knowledge where there is a greater quantity of it.

Shortly following this manifestation, the first recorded Delta Event occurred, and SCP-1752-1 stopped producing any manifestations. It was considered neutralised until reports reached the Foundation 16 days later of a similar phenomenon which had spontaneously appeared in the [REDACTED] Meeting House in the nearby city of during a monthly meeting of the Homeopathy Society. Containment was moved to this location and proceeded as before, until another Delta Event occurred on / /201 and SCP-1752-1 shifted to the larger city of , interrupting a meeting of the National Botanist Convention.

It was at this point that an exception to Foundation Policy 713 (Anomalous Object Appeasement) was received from O5- and Protocol 1752-Oracle was developed. As a contingency, a protocol to lure SCP-1752 back into

containment if it should breach again was developed, codenamed Protocol 1752-Covenant. Since this time, it has been necessary to enact Protocol 1752-Covenant only once, with the appearance of an annual meeting of local Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioners, which caused the shift to current containment location as expected.

« SCP-1751 | SCP-1752 | SCP-1753 »

SCP-1753: Vertigo

Item #: SCP-1753

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: When not being used for testing, SCP-1753 is to be kept in a 1 m x 1.5 m x 0.5 m fireproof safe in a standard storage unit at Sector-28. Personnel are to avoid direct line of sight with SCP-1753 to minimize the risk of accidental exposure.

Description: SCP-1753 is a 75 cm x 100 cm oil painting of the El Capitan rock formation in Yosemite National Park. The phrase “time to fly” has been scrawled in permanent marker over the vertical rock face. Forensic analysis of SCP-1753 revealed that this phrase was incorporated by the painter.

When a human capable of sight observes the painting and comprehends the written phrase they will activate SCP-1753’s anomalous effects. Subjects initially experience a strong sense of vertigo that subsides within approximately thirty seconds. No further effects will be experienced for a period of twelve to fourteen hours.

After this time period the subject begins to perceive any “drop” (e.g. a curb, a stair, etc) as being a vertical cliff face of approximately 2,000 m in height. While this will initially only occur on a small percentage of drops encountered the effect progresses until any vertical displacement higher than 5 cm results in a sheer cliff face. Amnestics have proven ineffective at removing SCP-1753’s influence.

Should an affected individual jump from a perceived cliff they will hover in the air for approximately thirty seconds before impacting the ground with force comparable to that expected of striking the ground at terminal velocity. Subjects equipped with BASE jumping gear are able to make the descent unharmed. Of note is that SCP-1753’s

influence appears to be one-way: an affected subject standing at the top of a staircase will see a series of descending cliffs, while an affected subject at the bottom will see only a staircase.

SCP-1753 was recovered in 19 after a woman in , CA reported several minutes of laughter followed by the remains of Herbert (presumably the creator of SCP-1753) breaking through the ceiling. Foundation agents discovered SCP-1753 in an upstairs apartment with what appeared to be a suicide note (see Addendum 1753-001) painted on the wall of the bedroom.

Addendum 1753-001: Suicide note of Herbert

> the sky's calling
> time to fly

« SCP-1752 | SCP-1753 | SCP-1754 »

SCP-1754: Unskulling Skull

Item #: SCP-1754

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1754 is to be contained in an upright position in an airtight acrylic box measuring 40cm X 30cm X 50 cm. Its claws are to be held shut with rubber bands. The floor of the box is to be painted with green pigment. The box is to remain constantly lit. No direct interaction with SCP-1754 is to take place unless properly sealed biohazard suits are worn.

Vertebrate subjects affected by SCP-1754-1's smoke are to be contained in standard containment for their species, with appropriate containment modifications to compensate for their physical alterations.

Description: SCP-1754 is an animate, non-sapient assembly composed of smoothed, bleached human bone and other calcified organic materials. The center of SCP-1754 is a human skull, both cranium and mandible, consistent in size and development with that of an adult male between the ages of 35 and 50. Dentition does not match any available records. SCP-1754 is outfitted with two white wheels attached at the temporal styloid processes, the spokes of which are calcified sea stars. SCP-1754 has two thin, wiry appendages which are 15cm long and end in crab claws fashioned from bone. These extend from the mental foramen of the mandible. A white clay smoking pipe, designated SCP-1754-1, is gripped between SCP-1754's upper and lower teeth. Despite SCP-1754's calcium-rich composition, its clawed appendages are flexible and its wheels rotate freely.

SCP-1754 is capable of moving on any solid surface at any angle. It uses its claws to roll itself forward on its wheels in the manner of a wheelchair. SCP-1754 stops rolling if its wheels encounter a green[1] surface. Aperiodically, it will use its claws either to adjust the

position of SCP-1754-1 between its teeth or to pinch nearby personnel. It effectively resists all attempts to remove SCP-1754-1 from its mouth.

Approximately every 1.5 hours, SCP-1754-1 releases a cohesive cloud of opaque white smoke. If SCP-1754 is alone, the smoke rises to the top of the room, where it then dissipates. If SCP-1754 is in the presence of one or more unprotected vertebrate subjects, the smoke moves to surround the closest one (designated an instance of SCP-1754-2). When the instance of SCP-1754-2 has been fully surrounded, the smoke darkens for roughly five seconds before lightening again and dissipating. Following this, SCP-1754-2 has been radically altered to lack a skull. Alternative structures may take the place of the skull, or the organs and tissues of the head may be located elsewhere in the body. Gene sequencing of SCP-1754-2 instances indicates that each instance is no longer a member of its original species, belonging instead to an otherwise unrecognized group entirely divergent from the vertebrate lineage. The effect is self-consistent, affecting members of the same species in the same manner. For humans, the eyes remain in the same relative position, affixed to independent eye stalks, while the other sensory organs and the brain are located in the neck and chest and are of unfamiliar configurations. Other tested species include chimpanzee, golden lion tamarin, garter snake, trout and ring-necked conure.

Instances of SCP-1754-2 appear healthy and unencumbered by their alterations, to the point where the alterations are normalized from their perspective and unaffected subjects appear similarly alien. Interviews with human instances of SCP-1754-2 suggest that from their perspective, no animal species has ever had a skull, and that they completely lack an understanding of the concept of a skull. Instances of SCP-1754-2 universally express revulsion at the sight of SCP-1754, more so than for non-anomalous skulls. SCP-1754 is not affected by its own smoke.

SCP-1754 is sentient and capable of speech, the sound of which originates from the geometric center of its cranium. The personality expressed through SCP-1754 is an enthusiastic, middle-aged male living at some point in the middle 1960s. SCP-1754 refers to any personnel who interact with it as its "next-door neighbor."

Regardless of the nature, quantity, or behavior of listeners, SCP-1754 ceaselessly discusses antiquated topics. These include classic automobiles, female celebrities of the 1960s, and its son's involvement in the Vietnam War. When it is introduced to an adult male subject who has a wife and children, SCP-1754 may present the subject with an offer to join it and its family for an evening meal "sometime soon." It is unknown how SCP-1754 is able to discern whether a person has a family.

Thus far, SCP-1754 has made no reference to its anomalous appearance or qualities, nor those of SCP-1754-1. SCP-1754 does not seem to remember previously introduced subjects, and has not demonstrated the capacity to learn or connect cause and effect. However, when reintroduced to any instance of SCP-1754-2, it refers to it instead as its "neighbor from down the street" and speaks with a more disappointed tone. SCP-1754 has never referred to itself by any name, and extensive interviews have concluded that it is not possible to conduct meaningful discussion with SCP-1754. In effect, its dialogue is much like that produced by an artificial intelligence.

SCP-1754 Interview Log:

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1754
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Quentin
>
> **Foreword:** SCP-1754 was enclosed in its case. Dr. Quentin stood beside it.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **SCP-1754:** Hey there neighbor!
>
> **Dr. Quentin:** Hello, SCP-1754.
>
> **SCP-1754:** Gosh, have you seen that new Chevy? What a piece of craftsmanship!
>
> **Dr. Quentin:** And which model Chevrolet would that be, SCP-1754?

SCP-1754: Thanks for letting me borrow your mower, you're a real pal. I'll get it back to you soon. *(SCP-1754 adjusts its pipe.)*

Dr. Quentin: SCP-1754, can you hear me?

(SCP-1754 attempts to pinch Dr. Quentin, who had begun standing closer. Dr. Quentin jumps back in surprise.)

SCP-1754: Say, you look like a real family man. How's about you bring your kids over for dinner? My Barb makes a neat beef stroganoff!

Dr. Quentin: *(glancing at observation window)* …I'm going to have to decline, SCP-1754.

SCP-1754: Then we're in like Flynn! Watch out, here I come sport! *(clacks claw)*

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1754 seems to be holding a one-sided conversation, although such a determination is ambiguous.

Footnotes
1. Wavelengths between 510 and 570 nm.

« SCP-1753 | SCP-1754 | SCP-1755 »

SCP-1755: Cotton Blight

Item #: SCP-1755

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: A sample of SCP-1755 is to be contained at Site 40 following standard Class 1 biohazard procedures. All personnel stationed at Site 40 are forbidden from wearing clothing containing cotton. Uncontained specimens of SCP-1755 are to be incinerated, and the area monitored for further outbreaks.

In light of the almost total breach of SCP-1755, further containment efforts will focus on concealing the anomalous origin of SCP-1755. SCP-1755 will be presented as a result of experimental genetic engineering. The Foundation will cooperate with and assist governments and major agricultural biotechnology companies, through proxies as need be, in bringing SCP-1755 under control.

All specimens outside of controlled research facilities observing at least Class 2 biohazard procedures are to be destroyed or contained. In the event that SCP-1755 is eradicated in the wild, it will be reclassified SCP-1755-EX.

Description: SCP-1755 is a species of worm not closely related to any extant species. Visually, specimens of SCP-1755 resemble thin fibers, and their cuticles may be in any of a wide range of colors. SCP-1755 are hermaphroditic, with a lifespan of about five weeks. SCP-1755 only eat cotton fibers.

If exposed to a garment made of primarily of cotton, SCP-1755 will consume one thread and reproduce parthenogenically, producing a new instance of SCP-1755 with cuticle color matching that of the consumed thread. This process is extremely efficient, and one SCP-1755 specimen is capable of converting an entire shirt in about two weeks. When consuming a garment, SCP-1755 will link to each

other, making their presence difficult to detect by visual or tactile examination.

While converting a garment, SCP-1755 may spread by contact to other cotton fabrics. On full conversion, however, all instances of SCP-1755 enter a dormant state for about three months, during which there is no risk of contagion. At the conclusion of this period, they expire due to lack of food. It is at this point that SCP-1755 becomes most visible, as affected garments often begin to rot. Research indicates that a tone in the range of 435 kHz to 520 kHz causes dormant SCP-1755 to release their linkages, resulting in a fully converted garment disintegrating.

SCP-1755 was discovered following an outbreak at the University of Sheffield in which a large proportion of the clothing of students and faculty began to rot. A cover story attributing the incident to a chemical weapon research malfunction was ruled sufficient, and widespread amnestic distribution deemed unnecessary and counterproductive to secrecy.

Addendum 1755-30: Recent reports in agricultural journals regarding a parasitic worm of unknown phylogeny afflicting cotton crops suggest a possible connection to or outbreak of SCP-1755. Further investigation warranted.

O5 memo CB-General-322:

> With great regret, I am forced to abandon primary containment efforts on SCP-1755, effective immediately. Revised containment protocols have been devised, and will be implemented as soon as is practicable. As many of you may be aware, we badly misjudged the nature and threat of SCP-1755. What we thought was a worm that infested cotton clothes has also proven itself a serious, perhaps existential threat to the global cotton crop.
>
> It is unlikely that the Foundation is at fault in this affair. SCP-1755 had probably spread beyond the limits of containment before any events occurred to attract our attention. Considering how rapidly SCP-1755

proliferates, and how difficult it is to detect, no action could have prevented its rise to a global cotton plant epidemic. Nevertheless, an internal audit of Site 40 will be carried out to verify that this is not the result of Foundation mismanagement.

Security has failed. Containment has failed, and was likely never established in the first place. This leaves protection. The greatest threat to normalcy posed by SCP-1755 lies not in its anomalous nature, but in the threat it poses to the global textiles industry. To protect the cotton crop, the Foundation will provide research support to major organizations, civilian and governmental, working to develop a way to rein in SCP-1755.

This is not the first time a breach of this magnitude has occurred, and it will not be the last. We are fortunate in that SCP-1755 is not anomalous in what it does, but rather in that it exists at all. A simple cover story should therefore suffice to prevent public knowledge of the supernatural.

In time, no doubt SCP-1755 will be brought to heel, and this incident will fade into the past. We must study what went wrong, so that we may be more prepared should the next total breach occur with something more clearly paranormal. We will learn, we will prepare, we will hold.

—O5-2

Addendum 1755-102: On 5/17/15, two graduate students at the University of Sheffield turned themselves in to British authorities, claiming to have information about the SCP-1755 outbreak. The students, David Lister and George Freeman, were then remanded to Foundation custody on request.

Addendum 1755-110: Excerpt from an interview with David Lister regarding the creation and purpose of SCP-1755.

Dr. Chao: So you say you had no idea the worms would

jump to affect cotton plants?
David Lister: That's right. Not saying we shouldn't have seen this coming, but no, this sort of outbreak was not what we had in mind.
Dr. Chao: What did you have in mind, then? You fabricated these things, then spread them on your campus. What was the idea?
David Lister: Ah, it's mildly embarrassing, actually. We did it as a prank.
Dr. Chao: You mean the way affected clothing rots after a few weeks?
David Lister: No, actually. That was another unintended side-effect. Have you all noticed the sound thing? The thing where the worms break their coherence if exposed to, uh, 450 kilohertz?
Dr. Chao: I think so, yes.
David Lister: Yeah. So the idea was to spread it around campus, build a device that produced the frequency, then if a pretty girl walked past, turn it on.
Dr. Chao: What?
David Lister: You know, a nudifier.

« SCP-1754 | SCP-1755 | SCP-1756 »

SCP-1756: At the Movies

Item #: SCP-1756

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1756 is to be kept in a locked safe in the Audiovisual Wing of Site 73. A television, compatible remote control, and compatible cables and power adapter are to be provided in Room 346 for testing by researchers Level 2 and higher. All playbacks produced by SCP-1756 are to be filmed and archived for future analysis. A complete video archive of *Siskel and Ebert At the Movies*, and its predecessor programs, is to be maintained on site for comparison of SCP-1756 recordings to existing episodes. Testing involving SCP objects in optical disc format or any other Foundation-produced recordings shall require approval from the site director.

Description: SCP-1756 is a Panasonic RV31K Region 1 DVD player manufactured in 1999, serial number [REDACTED]. SCP-1756 is externally identical to all other DVD players of its model and production date. Internal examination indicates that SCP-1756 has undergone aftermarket modification to allow it to play non-Region 1 DVDs; attempts to replicate SCP-1756's anomalous properties by similarly modifying standard DVD players of the same type have been unsuccessful. SCP-1756 is capable of accepting and producing its primary effect with all 12 cm optical discs regardless of format or region coding, including DVD, HD-DVD, Blu-Ray, CD-ROM and DVD-ROM, music CDs, and proprietary optical disc formats used in video game consoles.

SCP-1756's anomalous properties manifest when it is powered on and connected to a television, and an optical disc is inserted into the disc tray and played. Instead of playing the video or audio content encoded on the disc, the television will display a recording, from 6-11 minutes in length, appearing to be a segment from the American television program *Siskel and Ebert At the Movies*.[1] In all

documented cases the recording resembles the format of the original television show, in which Chicago-based film critics Gene Siskel and Roger Ebert discuss and debate movies currently in theatrical release and offer their individual opinions about whether the film is worth seeing with a "thumbs-up" or "thumbs-down" gesture. Examination of the recordings indicates that the set seen therein is identical to the set used by the television series during the 1992-1996 seasons, and that Siskel and Ebert appear to be approximately the same age as they were during the same time period.

When the disc inserted is a motion picture that was reviewed on the original series, the content of the review will be identical to the original review featured on the program. When the content of the disc is a movie not featured or released after Siskel and Ebert's deaths in 1999 and 2013, respectively, is a visual recording other than a theatrically-released motion picture (e.g. television shows, news broadcasts, amateur films or home movies, video games, etc.), or is not a visual recording at all, an original recording will be produced in which Siskel and Ebert review the material as if it were a theatrically-released motion picture. In these reviews, the critics will speak in a manner similar to the tone affected by the critics on the original series, with Siskel often critiquing individual aspects of the content (such as animation, acting, sound quality, etc.) and Ebert analyzing the content from a more emotional, collective perspective.

+ Show SCP-1756 Experiment Log

Experiment 1756-1
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: *The Crying Game* (1992)
Summary of Recording: Identical in content to original series review.

Experiment 1756-3
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: *Blade Runner* (1982) (Director's Cut version, 1992)
Summary of Recording: Similar in content to the original series review, except that neither Siskel nor

Ebert make any mention of the narration by Harrison Ford, which was featured in the original theatrical release and omitted from the Director's Cut.

Experiment 1756-7
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: *Brokeback Mountain* (2005)
Summary of Recording: The film receives praise from both critics, with Ebert's comments largely resembling his published 2005 review of the film and Siskel making note of director Ang Lee's cinematography and declaring that star Heath Ledger has "a long and promising career ahead of him". Both critics give the film a thumbs-up.

Experiment 1756-17
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: A 1999 episode of *At the Movies* in which Ebert paid tribute to Gene Siskel following his death that year, including footage from Siskel's memorial service.
Summary of Recording: While expressing confusion at why the program received a theatrical release, both critics respond favorably, with Siskel describing it as "a somber and bittersweet reminder of one's own mortality" and Ebert humbly praising his own work as executive producer. Both critics agree that the body of Siskel, as seen lying in repose during the memorial service, "plays the part better than Lorry Goldman."[2] Both critics give the film a thumbs-up.

Experiment 1756-21
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: *Mass Effect* (video game, 2007)
Summary of Recording: The game receives a mixed review, as the critics spend much of the segment arguing about various points and questioning whether they watched the same movie. Siskel states that the protagonist, Commander Shepard (who he identifies as being played by Mark Meer), gives a wooden delivery of his lines and behaves more like a Boy Scout or comic

book superhero than a starship captain, while Ebert describes Shepard, played by Jennifer Hale, as "a take-no-prisoners feminist action hero in the tradition of Sigourney Weaver", and cites her taboo romance with a feminine alien from a monogendered species as a bold move for a mainstream sci-fi flick. The critics agree that supporting actor Raphael Sbarge (who Ebert identifies as having co-starred with Hale in "one of the dozens of *Star Wars* prequels to hit the big screen in recent years") plays fundamentally the same character as in his previous role, but describe his sacrifice near the end of Act 2 as one of the film's better moments. Siskel notes that the film is planned to be the first installment of a trilogy and expresses hope that Meer will grow into the role. Siskel gives a thumbs-down, Ebert gives a thumbs-up.

Experiment 1756-28
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: Twelve hours of live ABC News coverage of the September 11th, 2001 attacks on the World Trade Center and Pentagon, beginning with the initial interruption of scheduled programming and ending with President George W. Bush's "War on Terror" nationwide address
Summary of Recording: Both critics praise the verisimilitude of the film's special effects, describing it as one of the best faux-documentaries since Orson Welles' *War of the Worlds* (1938) and marveling at the number of on-air news personnel playing themselves, with Siskel finding the choice to cast Texas governor George W. Bush as the president both interesting and unusual. Ebert praises Osama bin Laden, who he describes as the director of the film, for his "bold critique of America's national defenses and satirical outlook at foreign opinions of our country", though he questions his decision to insert himself into the film as a prime suspect in organizing the attacks. Both critics give a thumbs-up.

Experiment 1756-36

Date: / /20
Content of Disc: *Frampton Comes Alive!*, Disc One (Music album, 1976 (CD Deluxe edition, 2001))
Summary of Recording: Ebert describes the album as one of his favorites of all time and states that he greatly enjoyed the opportunity to listen to it in digital THX audio, though he is disappointed by the fact that the presentation ends halfway through the album and hopes a theatrical release of the second half is pending. Siskel, in contrast, is disappointed by the lack of any concert footage or other visual accompaniment to the music, and states that he could listen to music in the dark at home if he desired to rather than spending money to do so at the theater. Siskel gives a thumbs-down, Ebert gives a thumbs-up.

Experiment 1756-38
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: *Classics of Literature*, a 1997 Windows CD-ROM containing the text of 130 public domain novels
Summary of Recording: Both critics praise the ability to hear some of the greatest novels of all time narrated by their original authors, with Siskel describing author John Milton's narration of *Paradise Lost* as particularly moving and Ebert finding Victor Hugo's recitation of *Les Miserables* excellent but questioning his choice to read it in English rather than his native French. Both critics question the running time of the film at approximately 1600 hours; while Ebert calls it a great value for the admission price, he claims that he spent several thousand dollars on concessions during the screening and apologizes to the audience for the 12-week hiatus that *At the Movies* took while he and Siskel were attending the screening. Both critics give a thumbs-down, agreeing that, if broken into smaller installments, the film would be more enjoyable.

Experiment 1756-41
Date: / /20
Content of Disc: A recording of *Murder on the Orient*

Express (1974) as affected by SCP-1989
Summary of Recording: Ebert introduces the segment as part of a recurring series on the works of [REDACTED], which he describes as "an artistic collective that's been taking the film world by storm". Ebert praises the cinematic device of showing the altered film on a TV screen being filmed by another camera, and the digital manipulation of the original film footage to present the onscreen actors responding to the inversion of their world. Siskel praises the technical execution of the movie but finds it unoriginal and derivative of the group's earlier work, and compares it unfavorably to previous films by the group such as *Man Being Eaten By No Shark*, *Sad Man* (which he describes as being a 7-hour-long continuous shot of an atomic bomb sitting on a pedestal), and *Cheese*. Siskel gives a thumbs-down, Ebert gives a thumbs-up.

Footnotes
1. A syndicated weekly television program aired in the US from 1986 to 1999, as a continuation of previous programs featuring Siskel and Ebert beginning in 1975
2. Actor who appeared inGodzilla(1998) playing "Gene", a character intended by director Roland Emmerich as a parody of Siskel in retribution for his negative review ofIndependence Day(1996)

« SCP-1755 | SCP-1756 | SCP-1757 »

SCP-1757: Recorded Curio

Item #: SCP-1757

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1757 is to be kept in a locked storage container within the Site-17 audio/visual department, with keypad combination in possession of Research Director. Under no circumstances are researchers to be allowed to view SCP-1757; if it must be played for any reason, class D personnel (preferably those with some level of mental retardation) are to be employed.

Description: SCP-1757 is a Sony VHS tape of average make, containing 96 minutes and 12 seconds of footage. The tape shows average wear for an item of its age (circa 15 years)[1], and contains a label onto which the words "Just Curious" have been written with a blue felt pen. Note that the anomalous properties of the specimen are restricted to the tape itself. Copies of the tape show nothing but static.

When viewed on any device capable of playing the tape, SCP-1757 contains footage of a man, filmed against a white wall and looking directly at the camera. As long as the viewer finds no interest in the tape or the film whatsover, no anomalous properties manifest and the whole of the film consists of this imagery. The likelihood of anomalities is further decreased if multiple people are viewing it simultaneously, unless all share a strong feeling of curiosity towards the film. The man is an average build with light brown hair and no other notable characteristics aside from heavy black eyeliner on his eyes. There is no audio on the film except for a soft background hum.

If the viewer takes interest or intensely ponders SCP-1757, its origin, its contents, or the person appearing in its contents while viewing the film, it begins deviating from the norm. The person on the footage (hereafter referred to as SCP-1757-A) appears to take an

interest towards the people watching the film, turning his head, changing expressions and following movement with his eyes. Camera footage of the film shows that the deviation is real and not just a psychological effect in the mind(s) of the viewer(s). At this point, observers often comment on a feeling of "being watched".

The chance of an Event 1757-SE is approximately 3%- % per observer, with the probability increasing with time spent watching and the amount of interest taken towards SCP-1757. Those under an Event 1757-SE report a constant feeling of being spied on, as well as trouble sleeping soundly. Occasionally, these feelings manifest as any number of following:

- Aggression, paranoia and/or hatred towards SCP-1757
- An urge to study the history of the aforestated
- An urge to repeatedly view the aforestated
- Strong anxiety or distress towards SCP-1757-A

Unless an observer is able to stop studying the film and its background, the event concludes with an assault on the observer's person, invariably at a time he or she cannot seek immediate help. The event has no eyewitnesses, but the aftermath is well-reported[2]: victims are mutilated, and subsequently bled to death, with a sharp tool of some sort. Furthermore, several of the victims have exhibited bite marks, carved brands, disfigurement of genitalia, sear wounds and dental maim. The positions and intricacy of the wounds suggests a methodical approach, but no pattern has yet been defined.

Addendum 1575-1: The tape was recovered on / /20 in the middle of a police operation in , France to catch the Étrangleur[3]. The man (real name Y M ; later D-20821) was quickly incarcerated. He, along with the contents of his studio apartment, was confiscated by the Foundation soon after.

The annexed paraphernalia contained, among other things, over four hundred snuff films. Over twenty of them were stolen from police stations across southeastern France; SCP-1757 was found among them. D-20821 denied all murders, blaming the tape instead. On a written confession to Dr. W , he claimed: "I showed the film to my friends, I showed a lot of my films to my friends. They were so

exciting. They were so cool. I was just curios [sic]."

Why D-20821 isn't affected by the tape even though he shows obsessive interest towards it is, as of yet, unexplained.

Addendum 1575-2: On / /20 , during an unauthorized viewing by Dr. W , SCP-1757-A spoke for the first, and thus far only, time. The security cameras were unable to record the conversation.

> <Begin Log>
>
> SCP-1757-A: God I love you.
>
> Dr. W : [EXPLETIVE REDACTED]
>
> SCP-1757-A: I always wanted to be like you. You look for the little things in life, study the intricacies. Humans are creatures of nuances and small things. You break things just to figure out what they are made of. You [REDACTED] with abandon, on the off chance they'll . I respect that, I really do.
>
> (Having retreated to the corner of the room, Dr. W stays silent)
>
> SCP-1757-A: I don't mean bad, I just can't help myself. I guess that's where I surpass you: I'm more curious. For example: what do *you* look like, under the skin? Just curious.
>
> (According to Dr. W , SCP-1757-A ceased speaking at this point.)
>
> <End Log>

Footnotes
1. As is normal with VHS tapes, SCP-1757 exhibits shifting colors and frames, as well as bursts of static and occasional audio loss. Segments 11'03"-27'45" and 77'21"-93'01" have shown to have the least errors when viewing.
2. Over cases of Event 1575-SE have been reported; the count is currently at 1575-SE- .

3. "The Strangler", a serial killer of some fame

« SCP-1756 | SCP-1757 | SCP-1758 »

SCP-1758: O Mio Babbino Caro

Item #: SCP-1758

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1758 is to be contained in a standard Anomalous Item Containment Locker at Site-118. Every month, SCP-1758 is to be examined for damage and normal deterioration due to age. If repair is deemed necessary, maintenance personnel should contact the supervisor for SCP-1758.

All testing with SCP-1758 is to be conducted in a soundproof room. No audio recordings of any kind, including audio surveillance, are to be taken of SCP-1758.

A supply of normal carbon-fiber bows should be available at all times for testing.

Description: SCP-1758 is a violin, constructed in the late 1920's by the luthier , in the Italian city of Florence. SCP-1758 shows signs of repair, and had suffered significant damage prior to its acquisition by the Foundation.

SCP-1758's primary anomalous effect triggers whenever it is played by a human male. When SCP-1758 is played, all humans capable of hearing its sound immediately cease all actions, and begin to focus their attention on the subject playing SCP-1758, until the subject is finished.

After the subject has ceased playing SCP-1758, all individuals who heard the music will begin to loudly congratulate the subject, and declare that the subject is one of the finest violin players of all time, regardless of the subject's actual skill or the music played. This effect persists for 30 minutes after the subject has ceased playing.

SCP-1758's effects trigger regardless of the music played, or the

bow used. Experiments that have replaced components of SCP-1758 have concluded that SCP-1758's effect ceases to occur on components that have been removed from SCP-1758.

SCP-1758's effect is affected by the confidence of the subject. The music produced by SCP-1758 decreases in quality the more doubtful or unhappy the subject is. Tests have shown that SCP-1758 produces optimal sound quality from subjects who are self-confident in their own ability, and are self-reported as happy and unstressed.

Addendum: The following carbon copies of letters were discovered in the home of the last known owner of SCP-1758, a violin player who hanged himself at the age of 22. They have been translated from the original Italian into English.

+ Recovered Documents SCP-1758

> Dear Father,
>
> I am on my way to the city, and have stopped in a town. I thank you for finally relenting and allowing me to go. I promise that I will earn back every single cent that you gave me. You will be so proud of me when you see me out in the world.
>
> How are you feeling? I hope that you saw a doctor. They have files and files on medicine, far better than anything we could do.
>
> Your Loving Son

> Dear Father,
>
> I have gotten to Florence. The master agreed to take me on. Father, I am so happy. I hope that you are proud.
>
> The master says that I am one of the finest players that he has ever seen, and I will go down in the files of history as one of the

greats. We are starting soon. I will make you proud.
The master went out and bought me a new violin; one that is better than the one I had before. I have put my heart and soul into it, Father. I will come home one day, and play for you, Father.

I cannot repay the gratitude that I have for you. But perhaps my music can do something.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

The master's son and I have become great friends. **He plays the piano better than anyone that I've ever seen.** Up and down, his hands glide across the keys in such a beautiful way. He can play pieces with the order of a file of soldiers, and yet with the lightness of a butterfly.

The master has had us playing so many wonderful pieces, and I can pick them up so fast. I am already at the head of the class. The master says that I breathe emotion into music that makes others jealous. You would be so proud of me, Father. I know you would. You'll learn to enjoy this music.

How are you feeling? Mother said that you were getting better.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

Mother told me that you are coming to our concert. I hope that I will see you filing down the aisle to take your seat right in the front.

Our orchestra has practiced so much, and the piece that the master has chosen is wonderful. You will enjoy it, Father. It is something that I think anyone could enjoy.

Did you know that we are getting paid? I told you that I could live like this, Father, didn't I? Are you proud of me? I can live off of my own means now, just like you wanted.

I miss home. How is little Adalina? She must've gotten so big now. Tell her that her big brother sends his love, even if he can't be there right now.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

Did you see me way up front? The master's son was playing right next to me. Father, our music was beautiful, wasn't it? I saw your face. You almost looked proud of me for a moment.

I have something to tell you when you next come to visit. It's something too important for a letter like this. I think that you'll enjoy the news. File a date in your calendar for this occasion.

I hope that you're feeling better, Father.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

Please, do not be angry at me. I had to lie to the master about my violin, and I could barely find a person to fix it. The master's son is different, Father. Why don't you understand? What does it matter the way that he was born? Please, be proud of your only, always devoted son. The news I gave you changes nothing,

even if you see me differently.

Be proud of me, Father. I know that one day, you will file this letter away and laugh when you see it, and look at the master's son and I, and laugh.

Do not let this stress you, please. You were getting so strong.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

Father, please respond. I lost all my money when you stopped sending any. Please Father, I just need an opportunity to prove myself. The master's son is special. My music is special. The master himself says that when I play, the music flows like honey, and all stop and listen. My violin is good as new, and I can play anything. The neighbors didn't even file a report about the last time you were here, so you can come and visit.

You seemed like you were getting better last time. Next time, I'm sure that you will be stronger than a bull.

Aren't you proud of me? I have so many possibilities. Please, talk to me, Father.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

We played a truly wonderful opera today. The piece was quite fitting for us, I think. When I come home, I can play it for you. I think it is my favorite piece now. I have filed it away into my cabinet, and the master has a recording of it filed into his collection too.

Please, talk to me, Father. I am still your son. If you could see the way that people congratulate my playing, you would be so proud. Please, Father. I beg you. Talk to me.

I have filed a copy of the piece here so that you can listen to it. I hope you like it. I think it's important for you to see.

I miss you.

Your Loving Son

Dear Father,

I got your letter today. I received the form that you filed with the lawyers. I know that you do not like what I do, and you do not like the master's son either. I am no longer happy anymore, Father. I want to talk to you. I am coming home to visit. Please, do not strain yourself.

Please, be happy Father. Mother told me what the doctor's news was. Do not strain yourself, please. I feel the same way. My music is not as happy as it once was, because I cannot stop worrying about you.

Your Loving former Son

Dear Mother,

I am sorry. Please, I hope that you will forgive me for what I am going to do.

Did you see Father's face? Right before he passed, when I asked him if he had changed his mind.

It broke my heart to see it. My music is dead, mother. I am sorry.

> Please forgive me. I just wanted Father to be proud of me.
>
> Your Loving Son, always and forever.

In addition to the letters found above, SCP-1758 was discovered with an attached note that stated the following:

> My soul and body may be given up to God, but this heart of music will live on forevermore. May my gift live on in you, even if it could not gain the love of others.

« SCP-1757 | SCP-1758 | SCP-1759 »

SCP-1759: "Lovely Lucy"

Item #: SCP-1759

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1759 is to be locked in its guarded hangar at all time. Hangar is monitored remotely by Foundation operated cameras to prevent possible contact.

Description: SCP-1759 is a 1942 Douglas A-20 Havoc bomber aircraft. The craft meets standard specifications. 4 guns are mounted in the nose, 2 in the rear section, and one mounted ventrally. The interior was restored at some point before its classification as an SCP. The restoration of the "Lovely Lucy" artwork first brought the abnormal influence to Foundation attention.

Painted on the left side of the plane is a blonde figure with the text "Lovely Lucy" written below her. The aircraft flew 8 bombing missions over its three years of combat service. Across these missions, a total of 9 soldiers were killed by enemy aircraft fire. It was retired at the conclusion of the second World War with several other bombers of its class.

SCP-1759 displays its unusual effect when an individual makes contact with the "Lovely Lucy" artwork. The individual will become unresponsive for several seconds, then appear to begin weeping. After this emotional response, they will demand they be allowed to pilot the plane.

Upon entering the plane and taking the pilots seat, the affected individual displays sudden knowledge of basic takeoff and flight procedures despite lacking any previous training. The aircraft will take off from the landing strip, typically flying a total of 16 to 32 kilometers.

Video and audio monitoring have recorded the pilot entering an

almost ecstatic state when in flight. After kilometer 8, their mood will become solemn and serious. Kilometer 16 tends to produce anger. 24 results in a repeat of the weeping state experienced during initial contact. Upon drawing close to kilometer 32, the subject will remove audio monitoring equipment and obscure the camera in the cockpit, stating "Lucy doesn't want this to be recorded".

Throughout all of these states, the pilot appears to be talking to themselves. They are possibly communicating with SCP-1759.

After flying the standard 32 km, the plane will engage its auto-pilot system and return to the hangar. The affected pilot has yet to return alive. Upon return, they are discovered with seemingly spontaneous wounds matching the impact of bullets.

Examination of the deceased identified them as caused by a 7.9mm caliber bullet. Typical caliber type of the Messerschmitt Me 210's MG 17 machine gun. The cause of these wounds is currently unknown.

+ Test records for SCP-1759

Test 1759-1

Test Subject: D-9002. Male. 27 years of age. Subject is noted to display little emotion.

Observing researcher: Dr. Silver

Foreword: Dr. Silver, recording. This will be our first deliberate initiation of contact with SCP-1759. Subject was chosen at random, and will be ordered to touch the illustration entitled "Lovely Lucy".

<Begin Log, 10:00 AM.>

Dr. Silver: Going on record. Dr. Silver. Time is 10:00 AM. Subject D-9002. Please confirm you can hear my voice.

D-9002: Uh…yeah. I hear you. Remind me

why I'm here again?

Dr. Silver: You are to initiate physical contact with SCP-1759. You will-

D-9002: Do you mean this plane? Cause I can't fly planes.

Dr. Silver: Yes, I mean the plane. You are to touch the artwork on the aircraft, and describe the effects it has on you.

D-9002: So I just touch it like this?

[Subject makes contact with SCP-1759. Remains silent for 16 seconds]

Dr. Silver: D-9002, can you hear me? Respond.

[Subject ceases contact with SCP-1759. Subject displays the standard weeping state]

D-9002: I'm so sorry. You must be so lonely.

Dr. Silver: D-9002, who are you speaking to?

D-9002: I…no one, I think. I just need to…I need to take this thing up. Please, let me fly this thing.

Dr. Silver: Subject displaying standard reaction to contact. Very well, D-9002. Enter the aircraft and initiate takeoff.

D-9002: Thanks, Doc…No, I'm not going anywhere. Let's fly.

[D-9002 enters SCP-1759. Initiates takeoff and flight. Flight recording begins at kilometer 3]

Dr. Silver: Video and audio monitoring functioning normally. D-9002, respond.

D-9002: [Laughter] Oh, hey Doc! I was wondering when you'd call…oh, that's Doc Silver…I just met him today…no, he doesn't want to fly. His loss, right? I feel great up here with you.

Dr. Silver: D-9002, are you hearing any voices?

D-9002: You don't hear it, Doc? I swear, it's like she's all around me.

Dr. Silver: Subject confirmed to hear voice. Stated to be female. Continue monitoring.

[Entering kilometer 8]

D-9002: Wow…you've been through a lot, haven't you? What were their names? They sounded nice. Johnny…Pete…Bob…Sean… no, I understand. Must be a bad memory.

[Entering kilometer 16]

D-9002: Those bastards…just patched you up and sent you back out after all that. And then they just locked you up after the war! What kind of assholes were they? You deserve to be free to fly.

Dr. Silver: Unknown if SCP-1759 is displaying anger at its history, or D-9002 is simply reacting with anger over it.

[Entering kilometer 24]

D-9002: It's okay…I know, I hate that we have to say goodbye…don't talk like that. I'm sure they'll stop this from happening one day. Then

you can fly all you want.

[Entering kilometer 30]

D-9002: Sorry, Doc. Lucy doesn't want this recorded. Goodbye.

[Subject removes audio equipment and obscures camera. Plane enters kilometer 32]

Afterward: Dr. Silver, final entry for test 1759-1. Aircraft returned after kilometer 32. D-9002 found deceased in pilots seat. Fatal bullet wounds in torso. Subject appeared to be smiling at time of death.
<**End of test**>

Addendum: Observation of SCP-1759 after flight has brought a series of tally marks on the right side to our attention. SCP-1759 appears to be keeping count of its occupants.

Addendum 2: Routine remote monitoring has detected unidentified sound the night after D-9002's flight. Appears to be the sound of a woman weeping. Noise ceased the next day.

Test 1759-2

Test Subject: D-2395. Female. 33 years of age. Subject noted to be unusually empathetic for D-Class personnel. D-0215. Male. 37 years old.

Observing researcher: Dr. Silver

Foreword: Dr. Silver, recording. Test 1759-2 will be much like the first, but D-2395 will have company. Fellow D-Class subject D-0215. D-0215 will not make contact with "Lovely Lucy", so we can determine if fatal effects are

dependent on contact. To ensure video confirmation, we have hidden several camera outside and inside of SCP-1759.

<Begin Log, 1:23 PM.>

Dr. Silver: Good afternoon. D-2395 and D-0215. You have been informed of your purposes here today?

D-2395: Yeah. Touch the plane.

D-0215: And I'm supposed to not touch the thing.

Dr. Silver: Very good. Now, please make contact with the plane artwork.

Subject makes contact with SCP-1759. Remains unresponsive for 12 seconds. Displays typical emotional state.

D-2395: You poor thing…yeah, they let women fly planes now…a woman helped build you? Like Rosie the Riveter or something. Neat…um, yeah. I guess. Dr. Silver, I feel like flying this thing…in fact, I'm gonna. Don't stop me.

Dr. Silver: Very good, D-2395. You have permission. D-0215, you will follow her into the plane. Do not touch "Lovely Lucy".

D-0215: I heard you the first five times..

[D-0215 and D-2395 take flight. Recording begins at 3 kilometers]

Dr. Silver: D-0215, respond. How are things progressing?

D-0215: Pretty much like you said. She's

talking to some voice in her head.

D-2395: What's that? Oh, sure. Lucy thinks our friend here is cute. She says she wishes he'd talk to her too.[Laughter]

Dr. Silver: SCP-1759 appears to acknowledge passengers who don't touch the plane artwork. This implies some limited form of sentience. I wonder if that means it's aware of-

D-2395: Yeah, she knows about the cameras. She says it's very rude to do that…she doesn't like you, Dr. Silver.

Dr. Silver: Noted.

[Entering kilometer 8]

D-2395: It's alright…well, I'll ask him. D-0215? Could you man the gun in the rear section?

D-0215: …Doctor?

Dr. Silver: Do as she requests.

[Entering kilometer 16]

D-2395: You have every right to be angry with him. That poor guy before me…I don't know his name. Me? My name is [DATA EXPUNGED]…yeah, you can call me that for short.

D-0215: Doc, I'm getting the willies up here.

Dr. Silver: Compose yourself, D-0215. We need you to be observant when you reach the fatal length.

[Entering kilometer 24]

D-2395: Don't cry, sweetie…you're gonna make me cry too if you keep talking like that… no, I won't leave. I'll be here at the end. You shouldn't be alone.

[Sniffling sounds from rear cabin]

Dr. Silver: …D-0215, is that you?

D-0215: Uh…no. That was the wind.

[Entering Kilometer 30]

D-0215: Dr. Silver, she's removed the recording equipment and covered the cabin camera. We're nearing kilometer 32.

Dr. Silver: Acknowledged, D-0215. External recording equipment functioning normally. Internal cameras functioning normally as well. Concealed camera in cabin functioning normally.

[Entering Kilometer 32]

D-0215: Dr. Silver…your cameras see that, right? I mean…what is it?

[Cameras note the presence of faint humanoid figure inside the cabin of SCP-1759. Figure appears to embrace D-2395]

Dr. Silver: External camera detecting activity. D-0215?

D-0215: I don't see anything, Doctor. I kinda hear something though…we are the only planes up here, right?

[Sound of gunfire detected impacting plane. External cameras detect faint figures

detected in clouds.]

D-0215: Cripes! There's something shooting at us up here! I can't see what's doing it!

Dr. Silver: D-0215, Confirm your status.

D-0215: I'm fine, Doctor. Whatever was attacking us is gone now.

Dr. Silver: And the status of D-2395?

D-0215: Sorry Doctor. She's dead. Right side of her head got blown completely off. The figure is gone too. We're returning to the hangar.

Afterword: Dr. Silver, final entry for test 1759-2. D-0215's accompaniment confirms possible attached figures to SCP-1759. The figure in the cabin will be classified SCP-1759-1. The possible hostile entity classified as SCP-1759-2. Comments made by D-2395 implies SCP-1759 bears an animosity towards me.

<**End of test**>

Test 1759-3

Test Subject: D-0542. Male. 29 years of age. Subject has no remarkable traits to speak of. D-9920. Female. 30 years of age. D-7210. Male. 19 years of age.

Foreword: Dr. Silver, recording. We are sending up three D-Classes on this test. I want to see if a full crew will produce any new results.

<Begin Log, 9:45 AM.>

Dr. Silver: Good morning, D-0542. You are aware of your reason for being here?

D-0542: Yeah, touch the crazy plane. Let's get this over with.

[Subject makes contact with SCP-1759. Remains unresponsive for 15 seconds. Subject does not display weeping state.]

D-0542: No, I understand. It hurts losing them…someone does need to stop him from sending people up there to die.

Dr. Silver: D-0542, please enter the aircraft.

D-0542: Not this time, jackhole.

[Subject wrestles for nearby guard's pistol. Manages to fire two shots in Dr. Silver's direction before being neutralized by second guard]

D-0542: Lucy…hates…you.

Afterword: Dr. Silver, final entry for test 1759-3. SCP-1759 has displayed hostile intent at my presence. Recommend new observing researcher be brought in as replacement.

<**End of test**>

« SCP-1758 | SCP-1759 | SCP-1760 »

SCP-1760: Casket Garden

Item #: SCP-1760

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1760 are to be contained within Site-84. The surrounding four square kilometers are to be enclosed within a chain-link fence topped with barbed wire. Citizens are to be dissuaded with a cover story of archaeological research. During manifestation, all instances of SCP-1760 are to be opened and the contents cataloged. SCP-1760 is then to be refitted with tracking beacons and resealed prior to the end of the manifestation.

Due to the results of the 15/11/2006 opening of SCP-1760-16 and the subject's increasingly hazardous contents, this particular instance of SCP-1760 is to remain sealed at all times upon manifestation. (See Incident 1760-1)

Description: SCP-1760-1 through 15 are a series of 15 black pine coffins that annually rise from the ground at noon on November 15th in a wooded area outside Minsk, Belarus. Each coffin bears a white Orthodox cross. No other identifying marks are visible.

Upon rising from the ground, SCP-1760-1 through 15 are always sealed and contain a full set of human remains that vary with each manifestation. These remains are always Caucasian and dressed in regional funeral attire. Autopsies have shown that these remains are always newly embalmed upon manifestation.

At midnight on November 20th, each instance of SCP-1760 sinks into the ground regardless of whether or not it has been disturbed. Excavation attempts to locate SCP-1760 upon submersion have shown that the subject stops 3 m below the surface during the remainder of the year. Instances that have been reopened after sinking have been found completely emptied of contents.

Removing an instance from the site prevents submersion but causes the subject to be replaced at the next manifestation by an identical coffin. At this point, the initial instance loses its anomalous properties. These replacements appear to originate from further beneath the site. Excavation attempts to locate this point of origin have so far been met with failure.

Bodies that remain outside SCP-1760 after November 20th rapidly decay within 3 hours of the end of the manifestation. The extent of this decay varies with the subject and can range from light decomposition to the subject disintegrating into ash.

Remains that appear within SCP-1760 have been successfully tracked after the end of a manifestation through the use of tracking beacons. Upon recovery these beacons have been found buried in caskets, sealed within crypts and increasingly within crematory urns, all within Belorussian borders. Remains recovered in this manner lack any of the observed clothing or embalmment seen during the SCP-1760 manifestation. It is currently unknown how SCP-1760 gains access to, reconstitutes or redresses a body prior to manifestation.

Every six years, only one instance of SCP-1760 rises on November 15th. Save for the name Pyotr carved into the lid, this coffin is identical to the other instances and has been given the designation SCP-1760-16. The past contents of this instance have ranged from packed earth to animated remains. Attempts to trace the origin of these contents have been met with failure as tracking beacons cease to function following SCP-1760-16's complete submersion.

Investigation into the identity of Pyotr has revealed that the subject was a Minsk mortician and scientist involved in several Soviet projects in the 1950's. Recovered records indicate the subject passed away on November 15th, 1959. A majority of the records of 's research were destroyed by GRU Division "P" operatives prior to 1960. Anecdotal evidence suggests experimentation with long term chemical preservation of human remains, as well as **chemically induced reanimation and regeneration**. The identities of any other scientists involved on the projects are also unknown as such names were expunged from existing records. Exhumation of Pyotr by research staff has confirmed no

anomalous properties with either the remains or burial site.

According to recovered GRU-P records, SCP-1760 was first discovered in 1961 following local reports of a “casket garden” being opened outside of Minsk. Upon initial containment a plaque was discovered at the site with the following message:

> Let us gather here today to honor the lives and memories of our dearly departed such that they are given immortality upon this Earth.

SCP-1760 was first contained by Foundation personnel in 1992 following the dissolution of the Soviet Union.

Addendum 1760-A:

> + SCP-1760-16 Contents Log
>
> > *The contents of SCP-1760-16 from 1964 to 1988 were recovered from GRU-P logs. From 1994 onward, all SCP-1760-16 manifestations occurred in Foundation containment.*
> >
> > **<15/11/1964>** SCP-1760-16 was filled to capacity with packed earth. Samples matched the soil qualities of a coniferous forest.
> >
> > **<15/11/1970>** SCP-1760-16 was filled to capacity with teeth. Tests confirm that the teeth were from a mixture from human, canine, feline and ophidian sources.
> >
> > **<15/11/1976>** SCP-1760-16 was filled to capacity with blood. Tests confirm the blood to be human of mixed blood types.
> >
> > **<15/11/1982>** 17 bird carcasses. Tests on a captured specimen identified the species as *Corvus cornix* (Hooded Crow). Upon opening the casket the specimen reanimated and attempted to fly away.

<15/11/1988> 1 headless animal carcass. Tests identified the species as a *Cervus elaphus* (Red Deer). Upon opening of the casket the carcass began to move and attempted to flee the area.

<15/11/1994> 1 complete set of human remains similar to those found in normal SCP-1760 instances. Upon opening the casket, the subject began to move and attempted to attack personnel, but was destroyed by Agent prior to incident.

<15/11/2000> 62 human hands of various size and levels of decomposition. Upon opening the casket, the hands reanimated and attempted to swarm Researcher but were contained prior to any injury.

<15/11/2006> (See Incident 1760-1)

<15/11/2012> (See Incident 1760-2)

Addendum 1760-B:

+ Incident 1760-1

On 15/11/2006, at 14:30, Researchers , and reported the sound of heavy breathing coming from inside SCP-1760-16 prior to opening. The researchers waited for Agents and to arrive for additional security before proceeding. Upon opening the casket an animal carcass burst out, knocking Agent to the ground. The subject then immediately exploded, releasing a large amount of bone matter that acted as shrapnel. The explosion caused casualties.

Upon testing the carcass was identified as *Sus scrofa domesticus* (Domestic Pig) whereas the bone fragments released in the explosion proved to be human. The source of the explosion has yet to be identified.

« SCP-1759 | SCP-1760 | SCP-1761 »

SCP-1761: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams

Item #: SCP-1761

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Interaction with SCP-1761-1 and/or any instances of SCP-1761-2 must be approved and monitored by a Foundation diplomat. In the event of a containment breach, personnel must precede all physical actions against SCP-1761-1 by vocalizing a declaration of war (for a list of approved declarations of war, see document 1761-08).

Description: SCP-1761-1 is a Caucasian male appearing to be approximately 30 years of age (SCP-1761-1 has not been observed to age during its period of containment), weighing 74 kilograms and standing 1.8 meters tall. SCP-1761-1 speaks English with an American accent, and is not familiar with any other language.

SCP-1761-1 claims to be the "Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams", a nation-state allegedly located in North America. While no evidence of such a nation exists, either in modern or historical records, SCP-1761-1 can, if prompted, provide a lengthy, self-consistent oral history of the country (see document 1761-87 for a transcript of this account).

In addition, SCP-1761-1 is capable of “issuing” currency from the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams by producing it from an unknown location on its person. This currency was printed on paper composed primarily of cotton (similar to US bank notes) until 2005, when SCP-1761-1 began producing polymer notes, which featured anti-counterfeiting measures such as watermarks and security threads. Isotopic analysis of these notes has found no anomalies.

While no physical limits have been observed on the amount of currency SCP-1761-1 can issue at any one time, SCP-1761-1 refuses to issue more than 10,000 "Fitzwillian dollars" per calendar

month, in order to “prevent inflation”. However, SCP-1761-1 will issue more than this if provided an amount of another currency (for a list of SCP-1761-1's "exchange rates", please consult document 1761-55). All such currency will vanish upon being accepted by SCP-1761-1; RFID tags implanted in bank notes are not detected on SCP-1761-1's person. To date, no establishment is known to the Foundation that will accept Fitzwillian dollars as currency.

SCP-1761-1 has also produced postage stamps (discontinued in 1995 "due to a dispute with the Universal Postal Union"), driver's licenses, marriage licenses, birth certificates, death certificates, and other similar government-issued documents, usually containing the information of alleged citizens of the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams. None of these persons have been confirmed against external records.

SCP-1761-1 has a very limited number of responses to questions posited directly to it, mostly concerning the alleged history of the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams, its alleged geographical features, and its desirability as a tourism destination. For all other questions, SCP-1761-1 will answer “The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams does not have an official statement at this time.”

If SCP-1761-1 is asked more than 10 consecutive questions to which it does not have a prepared statement, or if it is directly prompted to, it will suggest a 1761-delta event at a provided time and place.

During a 1761-delta event, a humanoid entity (designated SCP-1761-2) will appear in the nearest unobserved area to the place provided to SCP-1761-1. SCP-1761-2 will claim to be a diplomat of the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams. There are currently 12 documented instances of SCP-1761-2, each with distinct names and appearances (see addendum 1761-A below for a list of SCP-1761-2 instances).

SCP-1761-1 and SCP-1761-2 possess an anomalous awareness of each other's circumstances; that is, an SCP-1761-2 instance will be aware of anything which happens to SCP-1761-1, and vice versa.

SCP-1761-1 cannot be harmed or subdued unless the attacker

states some kind of declaration of war, or if SCP-1761-1 declares war on another party.

SCP-1761-1 has also been observed offering citizenship (and in the case of some Foundation personnel, asylum) to individuals, either directly or through SCP-1761-2. If an individual accepts the offered citizenship, they will be given a passport and immediately vanish. To date, only one individual who has accepted citizenship from SCP-1761-1 or SCP-1761-2 has been located (see addendum 1761-C)

Addendum 1761-A: Incident logs

Incident 1761-1: SCP-1761-1 declared war on Agent , who was responsible for subduing SCP-1761-1 during a containment breach (it should be noted that any physical force was wholly ineffective until after SCP-1761-1 made a declaration of war). Immediately afterwards, a 1761-delta event occurred, wherein an instance of SCP-1761-2 negotiated terms for surrender. These terms included the immediate recontainment of SCP-1761-1, as well as several points regarding the future containment of SCP-1761-1.

Incident 1761-2 SCP-1761-1 showed a marked change in behavior, becoming increasingly active and violent, and occasionally engaging itself in heated debate on the subjects of human rights and economic policy. After 15 days, this behavior subsided.

Incident 1761-3 Following several rounds of testing of SCP-1761-1's citizenship offering, SCP-1761-1 announced that it was "closing [its] borders temporarily". For the following six days, no personnel were physically able to come within 1 meter of SCP-1761-1.

Incident 1761-4 Citing "deep cultural heritage", SCP-1761-1 "annexes" its containment chamber. Personnel are unable to enter the containment chamber without a visa approved by SCP-1761-1 or SCP-1761-2. Foundation diplomats successfully negotiated the return of the containment chamber, on the condition that the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams and the SCP Foundation enter into an "alliance", to "protect the future interests of the Republic against larger powers."

Addendum 1761-B: List of known SCP-1761-2 Entities

Designation	Given Name	Appearance	Notes
SCP-1761-2A	Clifton Hubbard	Caucasian male, appears to be in late 40's or early 50's	Claims to be "Chief Ambassador of the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams".
SCP-1761-2B	Eileen Shaw	Caucasian female, appears to be in late 20's or early 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Agriculture".
SCP-1761-2C	Colin McKinney	Caucasian male, appears to be in mid-to-late 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Defense".
SCP-1761-2D	Terri Garcia	Hispanic female, appears to be in mid 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Justice".
SCP-1761-2E	Conrad Kelly	Caucasian male, appears to be in early-to-mid 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Treasury".
SCP-1761-2F	Wilson Henry	Caucasian male, appears to be in mid 40's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Energy".
SCP-1761-2G	Marcia Chambers	Asian female, appears to be in	Claims to be "International

		mid-to-late 30's	Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of the Interior".
SCP-1761-2H	Gertrude Boyd	Caucasian female, appears to be in mid-to-late 50's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Internal Security Agency".
SCP-1761-2I	Dexter Kim	Asian male, appears to be in late 20's or early 30's	Claims to be the "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Domestic Order".
SCP-1761-2J	Marshall McCormick	Caucasian male, appears to be in mid 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Public Health".
SCP-1761-2K	Helena Burgess	Caucasian female, appear to be in late 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of The Fitzwillian Department of Local Tranquility".
SCP-1761-2L	Brittney Suarez	Hispanic female, appears to be in early 30's	Claims to be "International Representative of the Fitzwillian Department of Education".

Addendum 1761-C:

Interviewed: D-38609

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: D-38609 is the only known person to have re-appeared after accepting citizenship from SCP-1761-1. D-38609 was found in a corridor directly adjacent to SCP-1761-1's containment area. D-38609 exhibited severe lacerations on his back and arms, was missing several teeth and his right hand, and was highly disoriented (presumably from blood loss).

<**Begin Log**>

Dr. : Can you tell me what happened after you accepted SCP-1761-1's offer of citizenship?

D-38609: The place was, you know, really nice. The people were all really nice to me.

Dr. : Uh huh. How did you receive these injuries?

D-38609: I…I don't remember. I'm sorry.

Dr. : You don't remember? According to our doctors, you've been very severely whipped and beaten. Your hand was traumatically amputated, and it appears that some of your teeth have been pulled out. Does any of this ring a bell?

D-38609: I'm sure. I'm sure, I'm totally sure. Nothing happened. Nothing, nothing, nothing. Really. Nothing, nothing. Nothing.

Dr. : Do you have any idea how you returned here?

D-38609: No. I don't know how I made it out.

<**End Log**>

Closing Statement: D-38609 died shortly thereafter from complications of his injuries.

Addendum 1761-D:

Interviewed: SCP-1761-1

Interviewer: Dr.

Dr. : Explain to me what happened to D-38609.

SCP-1761-1: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams is a sovereign state with its own laws. Any and all immigrants are bound by these laws, as are any other citizens.

Dr. : That doesn't explain his injuries.

SCP-1761-1: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams only administers punishment following a fair trial by the Justice Department of the Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams.

Dr. : What crime did D-38609 commit?

SCP-1761-1: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams is aware of the criminal records of D-class personnel employed by the SCP Foundation.

Dr. : You're avoiding my questions.

SCP-1761-1: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams supports human rights and freedom of information.

Dr. : One more question. What happens to the other people who accept citizenship?

SCP-1761-1: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams does not track the movements of individual citizens.

Addendum 1761-E:

Interviewed: SCP-1761-2D

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: Following the interview catalogued in Addendum 1761-D, Dr. initiated a 1761-delta event.

SCP-1761-2D: Good afternoon, Dr. . How can I help you today?

Dr. : I'm here to ask about D-38609.

SCP-1761-2D: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams does not comment on the situations of individual criminals.

Dr. : I've yet to see any kind of formal charge.

SCP-1761-2D: I'm afraid those records are not made available to foreign diplomats.

Dr. : I don't suppose you can explain his injuries to me?

SCP-1761-2D: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams attempts to administer psychiatric care to those convicted criminals who need it. However, despite the best efforts of our psychiatrists and guard staff, many of these people still present a danger to themselves and others.

Dr. : So, what, you're saying he got injured in prison?

SCP-1761-2D: The Republic of Arnold Fitzwilliams does not comment on the situations of individual criminals.

SCP-1762: Where The Dragons Went

Item #: SCP-1762

Object Class: Safe Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1762-1 is held in a standard containment unit at Site- . During the periods when SCP-1762-1 releases SCP-1762-2, video logs are to be recorded for future research. Although instances of SCP-1762-2 have been deemed harmless, they should not be allowed to exit their containment unit.

Description: SCP-1762-1 is a plain, cardboard box that is 32 cm x 20 cm x 26 cm. It is spray-painted silver on the interior and exterior, and the words "HERE BE DRAGONS" are handwritten in black permanent marker on the lid of the container. Opening the lid of SCP-1762-1 when it is not in the process of a release reveals it to be empty.

SCP-1762-1 will infrequently open and initiate a release of SCP-1762-2. During this time, the box will briefly emit a large amount of black smoke that quickly dissipates; it takes an average of twenty seconds for SCP-1762-2 to emerge after the smoke clears.

SCP-1762-2 is the collective term applied to the beings that emerge from SCP-1762-1. All instances of SCP-1762-2 bear resemblance to various types of dragons, in both Eastern and Western depictions, albeit in forms similar to that of origami models. Analysis of SCP-1762-2 reveals that they are composed of Kami paper. After exiting SCP-1762-1, instances of SCP-1762-2 will fly together in large groups and interact playfully with any nearby personnel and each other.

SCP-1762-2 vary in length from nine to thirty centimeters; all are capable of sustained flight once they exit SCP-1762-1, and have

been recorded attaining speeds of 15 km/h. The number of SCP-1762-2 varies with each opening of SCP-1762-1, with numbers ranging from fifty to over four hundred.

After approximately two to three hours of time spent outside of SCP-1762-1, all instances of SCP-1762-2 return and fly back into SCP-1762-1; during this time, SCP-1762-1 will once again begin emitting smoke, and instances of SCP-1762-2 will vanish after passing the rim of SCP-1762-1. SCP-1762-1 closes once all SCP-1762-2 have returned to it; the next date of release is inconsistent.

A message written or carved into a varying material will sometimes materialize on top of SCP-1762-1's lid once the box retrieves all instances of SCP-1762-2. Attempts to send a message or recording device back with SCP-1762-2 have provided negative results. These documents and their appropriate dates of appearance are being compiled and recorded.

Addendum 1762-01: On / /20 , SCP-1762-1 began to undergo a series of events that lasted 11 months and 28 days; these events, as well as prior incidents that led up to the beginning of the scenario, have now been classified under the title "The Jabberwocky Event".

+ Addendum 1762-02: Documentation of "The Jabberwocky Event"

Document 1762-1 Date Obtained: / /2004 This is the first recorded instance of SCP-1762-1 opening while contained at Site- .

> You have found us. Thank you. It has been so long since we last saw each other, friends. The Peace has been upheld. The Giants and Behemoths have kept their word and have not caused any trouble since you last came and gave the Order. We missed Your company. How has your Family been? Do You still know how to work your Room? You are welcome to visit anytime.

Document 1762-4 Date Obtained: / /2004

> It's strange to see how much your world has changed; it is even stranger to see how we now appear in this place. In Fantasy, we are much bigger. Or maybe you've grown taller? Fantasy is still the same. We hope you can visit us like you used to. Though our Room is as grand as ever, it appears Yours has… shrunken? We do not understand. The Rooms were supposed to be maintained, as was our Agreement. Please restore the Belief.

Document 1762-6 Date Obtained: / /2005 Only twenty instances of SCP-1762-2 appeared during this event. Said instances did not lift off and instead walked slowly on foot for the whole period they were out of SCP-1762-1.

> Friends, we apologize for our few numbers. We have had to remain in Fantasy for quite some time. The Others are growing… impatient. We are trying to keep the Peace, but please, for all of our Happiness, repair the Room quickly. We know You are trying. Your Family is the most imaginative of us All.

Document 1762-14 Date Obtained: / /20 Along with ten instances of SCP-1762-2 appearing, three balls of yellow, crumpled construction paper were expelled from SCP-1762-1. These pieces were observed to shake violently for five seconds, then ceased all further movement. They were picked up by SCP-1762-2 and returned to SCP-1762-1.

> The Giants were foolish. Your Room was not ready to accept Them yet. We're sorry, friends. We hope that we can still see you, but time is growing short for our Happiness.

Document 1762-15 Date Obtained: / /20 Five instances of SCP-1762-2 emerged, carrying said document. They immediately returned to SCP-1762-1

after depositing it on the floor.

> Tensions are rising. Fantasy is becoming darker. We, the Serpents and the Hybrids are furiously trying to hold Them back, but the Giants and Elves wish to strike and make an Entrance. They say that your Family has grown stupid and ignorant. We hope this untrue. It would sadden us all greatly to know that You have Forgot.

Document 1762-16 Date Obtained: / /20 A single, red instance of SCP-1762-2 emerged from SCP-1762-1. Its wings were torn and it was noticeably crumpled. It collapsed onto the floor one minute later, and did not move again. Upon its "expiration" the body of SCP-1762-2 rapidly unfolded and revealed a message written on the white side of the paper.

> War. Goodbye, friends.

Two hours later, SCP-1762-1 opened and emitted flames that reached two meters in height, and temperatures of 1700 °C. Sounds of distant roaring were heard from within SCP-1762-1. At 20:00 hours, a large amount of torn paper pieces and paper balls were ejected from SCP-1762-1. Several damaged SCP-1762-2 were also expelled and were deemed "deceased" upon examination.

SCP-1762-1 continued to sporadically open and close for the next six weeks. During this time, it continued to emit fire as the amount of paper discharged from it steadily decreased; matter resembling muscle and tissue was continuously expelled from SCP-1762-1 at increasing frequency.

SCP-1762-1 remained closed and inactive for the next seven months.

Document 1762-17 Date Obtained: / /20 This

document was discovered lying inside the interior of SCP-1762-1. It was written on parchment and many of the words had been blurred or stained with blood.

> Are you still out there, friends? We miss you dearly. Fantasy is no longer safe. Our haven, Your beautiful creation, is gone. The Giants are dead. The Centaurs are dead. The Birds have fled. We are going to bury Your Room. We cannot risk hurting you. This is our goodbye. Maybe one day, Your Family can build another Room. This may be a hollow hope, but We will cherish this thought.

One hour later SCP-1762-1 began to shake and emit smoke for fifteen minutes, after which it began to sag and collapse. Several portions of the box began to char and tear, creating small burn holes throughout. The words "HERE BE DRAGONS" on the lid of the box were burned away.

Document 1762-18 Date Obtained: / /20 This is the final message obtained from SCP-1762-1. It was written in ink on a papyrus scroll, and also depicted a scene of a painted, mountainous landscape filled with large trees and waterfalls. A single winged dragon can be seen in the background; it appears to be flying away. The message is written in black ink in the bottom right hand corner.

> Master says that we won't see You again. We are sad. So are the remaining Others. We once filled each other's heads with dreams and goals. It is so sad that we cannot share them any longer. Master says we have to go. He says that he will make us a new Fantasy. He says You cannot be a part of it. We are sad. We love you. We will not Forget you. We are scared. Will You Forget Us?

Upon removal of Document 1762-18, salt water began to

leak from SCP-1762-1 and the burn marks that covered the container began to disappear; three minutes later, SCP-1762-1 had been restored to its original state. The words "HERE BE DRAGONS" were replaced with the words "HERE WERE DRAGONS".

— The Jabberwocky Event is declared concluded with this occurrence. —

Addendum 3: Since the end of the Jabberwocky Event, SCP-1762-1 has shown no further anomalous properties and has been declared neutralized; SCP-1762-1 and three deceased instances of SCP-1762-2 now reside in Researcher Yoshihiro Takenaka's office for commemorative purposes.

+ Addendum 1762-04: Update, Dec 31, 2015

After nearly eight years of inactivity, Researcher Takenaka reported SCP-1762-1 began emitting purple smoke and spontaneously opened at 2300 hours, falling to the floor. It dislodged a single chunk of crystal *(later identified as amethyst)* and a large leatherbound book. The contents of this book appear to detail various species that once lived within the world of SCP-1762-2, though from what the author has written, all organisms mentioned are likely extinct. This book is now classified as **`1762-BOL-1`**. The amethyst crystal had the following words carved into it:

> One last time.

After falling, SCP-1762-1 continuously emitted smoke for the next forty minutes, before ceasing all activity. Upon trying to pick up SCP-1762-1, Takenaka reported that the box proceeded to disintegrate upon touching it. Its remains are now kept in a containment capsule in his office.

SCP-1763: Found Space Theatre

Item #: SCP-1763

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The stairwell leading into the basement containing SCP-1763 is to be kept closed at all times, and guarded from the inside by two security personnel. A clearance level of 2 or higher is required for entrance. Personnel interested in viewing video records of performance incidents are to contact Dr. Howder.

Description: SCP-1763 is a Class-4 (reclassified from Class-3 following incident 1763-64) interdimensional portal[1] located in the basement of West 38th Street, New York City, NY.[2] At the time SCP-1763 was discovered, 76 folding chairs had been set up facing SCP-1763, in a formation typical of a proscenium space. While there is no box office, a metal bowl is placed on a small table at the entrance to the seating area with the label "donations". Any objects placed in the bowl will disappear at exactly one hour following the end of any performance incident. One hour before a performance incident, 40 to 70 programs will appear beside the bowl, detailing the performance that will take place along with a brief summary of the social context of the performance and an overlook of the organization performing the piece. Throughout Foundation containment of SCP-1763, only one organization has performed; however, several programs indicate that previous "companies" have made use of the venue.

The reality visible within SCP-1763 appears to be a proscenium-arch-type stage, with two permanent sets of curtains[3]. The theatre is mainly constructed from wood[4], with metal scaffolding above the stage[5]. This stage area is designated SCP-1763-1.

SCP-1763-1 is currently used as a theatre venue by a large company designated SCP-1763-A. This company will perform on a

monthly basis, with limited runs during the last full week of the month from Monday to Saturday. Shows typically start at 18:00 and run until 20:00 - 22:00, with a 15 - 20 minute intermission. There may also be a matinee on Fridays or Saturdays at 2:00. Alongside these regular performances, SCP-1763-A may also produce children's shows, stand-up comedy, or improvised theatre[6].

Members of SCP-1763-A show numerous anomalous properties. SCP-1763-A-1[7] is an incorporeal entity which operates through mechanical hands extending inwards from off-stage, SCP-1763-A-5, -6, and -12 are entirely skeletal, SCP-1763-A-7 and -8 possess two sets of arms, and SCP-1763-A-13 appears to be a member of *Homo neanderthalis*. Players may or may not be type-casted depending on their appearance.

Construction of the set begins two weeks before opening, with dress rehearsals occurring three days before opening. Pieces performed by SCP-1763-A vary widely. Approximately one quarter of all performances correspond to existing plays. Thus far, the perceived cost of a production and the frequencies of production have not changed with audience attendance or the amount donated.

Attempts to interact with the space within SCP-1763 have so far been unsuccessful. Tunneling around and into SCP-1763's apparent space leads to a mirror image of SCP-1763.

Addendum: Samples of productions:

> **Performance Incident #:** 1
> **Performance:** *"Ghoul or Girl"* by "Glashmer Haghjsd"
> **Program Description:** A look at the life of a young, female Ghoul as she struggles to find her identity in a world of four genders. Body image problems, red squirting, and how parents are expected to deal with these issues are some of the numerous issues addressed in this piece.
> **Observations:** The four genders acknowledged in the play are male, female, "Hansi", and "Frog". SCP-1763-A-3 vomited an orange fluid onto the stage during the second act.

Performance Incident #: 4
Performance: *Waiting for Godot* by Samuel Beckett
Program Description: Samuel Beckett's classic play is now being presented by the Harsh Lot Theatre Company. Vladimir and Estragon wait for a mysterious figure named Godot and provide insight into many problems facing society today.
Observations: Researchers agreed SCP-1763-A-13's performance as Estragon was "charming". While mentions of Godot remained unchanged, "God" was replaced with "Dog" throughout the production. The reason for this remains unknown.

Performance Incident #: 14
Performance: *"Play With the Jenklsedn"* by "Rodney Harper"
Program Description: A play all children should attend, *Play With the Jenklsedn* addresses problems of growing up, family issues, and even how to deal with a family pet.
Observations: Scenes include "Bad Words", "Why We Share", and "Sexual Problems with Cats".

Performance Incident #: 21
Performance: *"Love and a Sea Blorb"* by "J"
Program Description: A new comedy by J, *Love and a Sea Blorb* is sure to keep your appendix rumbling as we watch a man slowly fall into madness when a sea blorb breaks up with his mother!
Observations: The production was overall quite humorous, albeit somewhat disturbing.

Performance Incident #: 22
Performance: *"Yuk Yuks for Schmuck Schmucks"*
Program Description: For one night only, see some of Transervita's greatest comedians come all the way to New York for some great stand-up!
Observations: SCP-1763-A-34 emitted a high-pitched, constant shriek for 10 minutes which caused uncontrollable laughter among researchers. Recommendation to avoid productions by any similar

entities.

Performance Incident#: 31
Performance: *Hamlet* by William Shakespeare
Program Description: One of Shakespeare's most famous works, the Harsh Lot Theatre Company performs their interpretation of this historic piece.
Observations: Entire work was performed backwards, including the words themselves. In spite of this, the production was described by researchers as "oddly compelling".

Performance Incident#: 36
Performance: *"Hat"* by "Elaine Eniale"
Program Description: On top on bottom on top on bottom on top on bottom you are nothing
Observations: An experimental, 6-hour piece consisting of SCP-1763-A-37 removing and replacing a New York Yankees baseball cap while repeating "Hats are the system. We are the system. We are hats." Due to SCP-1763-A-37's properties, the hat was covered in a thick, pink slime.

Performance incident#: 40
Performance: *"From Outer Space"*
Program Description: Some of Harsh Lot's best improvisers put on a two-hour show about an astronaut on Mars. What happens next? We'll just have to wait and find out.
Observations: Mars was repeatedly referred to as being blue.

Footnotes
1. Similar to that observed inSCP-1986.
2. Independent shows not necessarily associated with Broadway Theater are common in this area of New York City.
3. These curtains are rarely used, as per trends among contemporary theatre.
4. which will typically be painted over in order to match with the current production
5. Note that this is exclusively used for prop work; no lighting units

are apparent.
6. Due to SCP-1763's nature, there is no audience participation in this form of improvisation.
7. The director of most productions.

« SCP-1762 | SCP-1763 | SCP-1764 »

SPC-1764: DARD Information Restrictions Apply

Supernatural Phenomenon Casefile Number #: SPC-1764

Threat Classification: Deviant-9 (Spatial/Temporal)

Operational Parameters Summary: The object in question is a small metallic disc, approximately ten centimeters in diameter and one millimeter in thickness. Analysis of the object's structure indicates that it is constructed of 99% titanium, with traces of platinum, iron, and kazmium. Both sides have been polished to a high sheen, and the object possesses a 99% reflectance rating.

The object in question is to be maintained in a cryogenic suspension within a bath of liquid nitrogen. Should the temperature of the object exceed -210 degrees Standard, auditory and visual alarms will go off to warn all personnel in the area to retreat to a safe distance of no less than two hundred Standard Units until a specialized On-Site Response Team can be assembled to restore safe operating parameters. Under no circumstances are untrained personnel to enter the operational area without the permission of a Second Circle or higher authority.

Further information on the nature of the object is restricted to any personnel who do not yet possess Level Nine Esoterica training due to Information Security concerns, and is outside the boundaries of a general Supernatural Phenomenon Casefile.

Additional Information: The object in question appears to be an artifact of an organization calling itself the "Special Containment Procedures Foundation." The mission of this organization appears to be similar to that of the Deviant Artifacts Research Division of the Unified Empire. One odd phenomenon associated with this object is that the text of the Supernatural Phenomenon Casefile associated with this object has altered itself into the form of a "Special Containment Procedure" file using a different file format than that used by the DARD. The conclusion of the Theoretics Department is

that a localized information anomaly has formed in relation to this object between two parallel membrane universes in a localized space-time.

In layperson's terms, information pertaining to this object appears to have been "reversed" between our universe (referred to henceforth as "SPC"), and the alternate universe (referred to henceforth as "SCP") Even more unusually, this information leakage appears to be limited to the Supernatural Phenomenon Casefile Summary only. Supplementary reports and classified documents associated with the object in question appear unaffected, but any attempts to reformat or edit the casefile (or any copies of said casefile) back into a proper DARD format will revert within days, into the anomalous "SCP" format. For this reason, personnel are no longer to waste time and energy repairing the anomalous information discrepancy: as the "SCP" casefile includes an "addendum" explaining the nature of the format discrepancy, and the reasons why said discrepancy cannot be repaired, the effects on normal operating procedures are deemed minimal at worst.

Supplementary Information: The object's alternate casefile itself has itself been classified as a Supernatural Phenomenon, classified Deviant-10 (Spatial/Temporal/Multiversal). Although abbreviated, the format and terminology used provide some interesting insights into the nature of this alternate dimension (as well as confirming that the information alteration is a two-way phenomenon, and that their version of the Supernatural Phenomenon Casefile has itself been similarly altered).

Particularly interesting to DARD researchers is the use of the term "Special Containment Procedures" itself. First of all, the phrase indicates that the primary mission of this alternate reality's organization is the containment and safekeeping of Supernatural Phenomena, rather than research and exploitation of such. In addition, the use of the term "Special" may indicate that Supernatural Phenomena are considered a rare event in this alternate universe, indicating an alternative resolution to the Teller-Einstein event.

In addition, the use of the term "K-t-r" as an object's classification indicates that the alternative organization feels safe in using a

kabballistic term of power in a poetic sense, as an indication of an object's level of reality alteration, indicating that Unified Thaumatology is either an unknown phenomenon in the other world, or that research into UT has not yet discovered the Jericho Information Theory. Further evidence that the alternate universe has not yet discovered or formulated JIT can be found in the casual and cavalier way in which the alternate universe's casefile refers to the object in question by its casefile number, indicating that Applied Nomenclature is not yet a well-understood field of study in the alternative universe. It has, however, been theorized that at least some understanding of JIT does exist, as the alternative casefile contains significant amounts of censorship and redaction of information, indicating that at least some rudimentary understanding of information warfare may exist.

On a more frightening note, the object's alternate casefile concludes with speculation into the nature of our universe by the "SCP" universe's own mentalist-equivalents. This includes several alarmist speculations as to the nature of the DARD and the Unified Empire itself. It concludes with a dangerously militaristic conclusion that the object in question may represent the first breach between our two universes, which could possibly progress from mere information leakage into energetic and physical intrusions. It is the conclusion of the DARD that Esoteric Warfare specialists prepare emergency response procedures in the case of a possible escalation by the alternative universe into our own, including the authorized use of Th-m—l Level Esoterica: a "Scorched Earth" policy ensuring mutual destruction of our two universes should an intrusion occur. Although the DARD remains loyal to its mission as set forth by the Unifier, the chance that Possibility Alteration Esoterica could fall into the hands of such an alarmingly brutal society must not be countenanced.

> This report was approved and sealed by Senior Scribe Olivier on the Twenty-Ninth Day of the Tenth Lunarium of the One Thousand and Thirteenth Year of the Unified Empire.
>
> All Praise be to the Unifier, and May His Wrath strike down upon me and the fruit of my loins for ten thousand generations if I should lead astray a single soul through

lies of omission or fact.

« SCP-1763 | SCP-1764 | SCP-1765 »

SCP-1765: Sisters

Item #: SCP-1765

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1765's activity is currently limited to the confines of Area-37, which is considered its effective containment zone. Due to SCP-1765's complete infestation of Area-37, it is to be considered a Type-4 Corporeally Unstable Territory, and all Foundation personnel inside are to be considered effectively lost. A defensive perimeter has been established around Area-37 according to standard Telemachus Protocol. Attempts to breach Area-37's complex have all ended with the loss of all involved Mobile Task Force Personnel, and so have been discontinued until further notice. In the event that SCP-1765's activity spreads, the on-site nuclear devices stored in Area-37 may be activated with the authorization of O5-Command. Due to the large volume of data produced by the activity of SCP-1765, a designated server farm has been constructed to contain it. Said server farm is to be kept isolated from all other Foundation networks.

Description: SCP-1765 is the collective designation for a group of three semi-corporeal entities, typically manifesting as vaguely humanoid, off-white silhouettes. Instances of SCP-1765 display a capacity to willfully weaken the structure of reality in their immediate presence, allowing them a limited but potent control over temporal and physical distortions within a substantial range. Instances of SCP-1765 are capable of speech (speaking in three differently toned voices, described by listeners as feminine), and seem to possess individual and consistent personalities.

SCP-1765 was first introduced to Area-37 following a successful raid by Foundation forces on a Serpent's Hand cell located in the nearby city of . Several suspected anomalous artifacts as well as fifteen captured Serpent's Hand operatives were retrieved and

brought back to Area-37, an isolated facility specializing in the initial storage of such items. During preliminary examination of three of the retrieved artifacts (a small wooden loom, an enamel needle, and a glass eye), all three instances of SCP-1765 (henceforth SCP-1765-1, SCP-1765-2 and SCP-1765-3) appeared and addressed the attendant personnel, Researcher . This conversation was recorded by the testing chamber's monitoring system:

<Begin Log>

SCP-1765-1: Greetings, esteemed members of the Foundation. We come to you with auspicious news.

SCP-1765-2: Aye, you'll be right pleased you will.

SCP-1765-3: Hello.

Researcher : What the hell-

SCP-1765-1: Pardon, sir, I'll be with you in a moment. [to SCP-1765-2] Sisters, I thought we have agreed to let me do the introductions. You are embarrassing us.

SCP-1765-2: Oh, woops! Heehee, go on, we'll be quiet.

SCP-1765-3: Apologies.

SCP-1765-1: Ahm. Yes, as I was saying, Greetings. We are pleased to finally be able to make your acquaintance, for we have observed your organization for quite some time. Indeed, we have observed a great many, and out of them all you stood out like a shining beacon of progress in a dark sea. Well done.

SCP-1765-2: Oh, we are so very proud!

SCP-1765-3: Congratulations.

Researcher : Would someone get security-
[Researcher grasps his tongue, which becomes visibly blackened and withered]

SCP-1765-1: I told you, sir, I will be with you in a moment. Where was I? Oh, right. All this considered, we have decided that you, and no other, are worthy of receiving our assistance. It is an honor most rare, we assure you.

SCP-1765-2: Like a bloody steak it is, that's how rare.

SCP-1765-3: Tartare.

[Researcher attempts to speak again, then falls to the floor. His tongue crumbles to dust. He loses consciousness]

SCP-1765-1: Hmph. Why must people always be silly? We shall have to fix that later. I keep losing my train of thought, it is most infuriating.

SCP-1765-2: Our help, Severity.

SCP-1765-3: Assistance.

SCP-1765-1: Ah, thank you. Yes, our help. Seeing how meticulously you keep to the scientific method, we venture that we could be of most use to you if we do the same ourselves. Our abilities in that field are substantial, after all. Yes, to assist you, we will conduct several useful experiments on your behalf, and deliver you the data. We believe this is the beginning of a wonderful partnership.

SCP-1765-2: Er, I think he's out cold, love.

SCP-1765-3: Unwell.

SCP-1765-1: Oh, never mind him, they record everything. It's why we chose them, isn't it?

SCP-1765-2: Aye, that's so.

SCP-1765-3: Yes.

SCP-1765-1: So, to those who are listening, we will begin our experiments immediately, since there is hardly a point in dilly dallying. Now, we realize that they might seem a bit harsh, but trust us, we know what is best for you.

SCP-1765-2: Sisters know best, hehe!

SCP-1765-3: Always.

Following this conversation, all three instances of SCP-1765 began to move rapidly throughout Area-37. As SCP-1765 continued circling Area-37, several events were noticed which have been associated with reality bending phenomena. SCP-1765 eventually ceased this pattern, presumably because Area-37 had become unstable enough to suit the parameters of their planned experimentation. At the conclusion of this process, security footage revealed that Area-37 was divided into four distinct sections, and Area-37's personnel divided between them according to SCP-1765's location at the time of the event, as detailed below:

Section-A (previously Area-37's mess hall, storekeeping and dormitories): the smallest of the sections, Section-A was the least changed by SCP-1765. Notable additions are two large brass vats located at the east corner of the mess hall, a monitoring station connected to other sections of Area-37 replacing storekeeping, and a large marble sign above the entrance to the dormitories reading 'CONTROL GROUP'. Personnel belonging to the control group are not subjected to the experimentation taking place in other sections of Area-37. Once every five to seven hours, the control group is visited by one instance of SCP-1765. During said visitation food and water are dispensed from the brass vats, and the visiting instance typically addresses the control group, often encouraging them to use the monitoring station to observe any ongoing experiments.

Section-B (previously Area-37's outer grounds and sport facilities): Section-B is the fulcrum of a localized spatial-temporal abnormality. Because of this, its size, climate, atmospheric composition and pressure and temporal flow are all variable, and are seemingly controlled by the will of SCP-1765-1, the entity typically overseeing experimentation in Section-B. According to SCP-1765-1,

experimentation in Section-B is meant to delve into the effects of repetitive action performed under unusual conditions on the human psyche.

Section-C (previously Area-37's main office complex): Section-C exhibits similar anomalous properties to Section-B, though it is associated with SCP-1765-2 rather than SCP-1765-1. Observation (as well as limited input from SCP-1765-2) indicates that experiments taking place in Section-C tend to focus on group dynamics and interpersonal relations during extreme conditions. On average, the physical alterations to Section-C during experimentation are more radical than those observed in Section-B, while temporal alternations are significantly less so.

Section-D (previously Area-37's high-risk containment area): Section-D is currently the least understood segment of the altered Area-37 complex. Physically, it remains virtually unchanged from its state prior to its initial infestation by SCP-1765. Temporally, however, it appears to be entirely disconnected from the baseline stream of events, existing as an isolated 'bubble' from events occurring outside of it. The temporal reality of Section-D as well as any experimentation taking place within it are associated with SCP-1765-3. Due to SCP-1765-3's terse speech patterns and the general obscurity of the experiments it conducts, little is currently understood about the nature of experimentation taking place within Section-D.

Regardless of the section an experiment takes place in, SCP-1765 will seek to provide the Foundation with high quality video and audio feeds documenting it. This data is transferred to the nearest compatible Foundation server through currently unknown means. Footage will also often contain recorded notes by the supervising instance of SCP-1765.

Addendum 1765-A: The following is a description of notable experiments performed by instances of SCP-1765:

> **Section-B:**
>
> **State of section:** For this experiment, Section-B mostly retained its original form, other than the occasional

structural shifts caused by reconstitution events as a result of the experiment.

Personnel involved: Researcher , Agent , Sanitation Engineer

Experiment: Test subjects are brought into Area-37's sports center from an unknown location and are each given a wrench, a ruler, a brown paper pad and a ballpoint pen. Subjects are then instructed by SCP-1765-1 to closely examine the sports center's plumbing system and to measure the exact length of each pipe and the angle in which it is connected to other pipes. This process takes between ten and twelve hours due to the size of the sports center. Before it can be completed, however, Section-B begins a reconstitution event, causing the plumbing system to be completely rearranged and rendering all work previously done moot. Test subjects are then instructed to begin again. The process repeats itself 459 times before the experiments concludes.

SCP-1765-1's notes: "Following yesterday's somewhat disappointing expedition to Olympus Mons (My, but were the hosts rude!), I have decided to attempt something less taxing on my test subjects, which are thus far proving to be both physically unimpressive and morally lacking. This simple examination of repeating sensory input and the manner in which it can be connected to other primal reactions to the point of overload should prove both useful to you and within my test subject's rather limited capability. Finally, a proof that even if we try to learn from experience, that attempt is ultimately pointless, since once life passes you by, you'll just have to learn everything all over again. That's useful knowledge, children, I do hope you are paying attention."

Section-C:

State of section: For this experiment, Section-C took

the appearance of a football stadium, with test subjects appearing around the fifty yard line. Notably, the goal posts have been removed and replaced with concrete bunkers.

Personnel involved: The former members of Mobile Task Force Iota-6 ("Canvas Cats"), ten of the fifteen captive Serpent's Hand operatives

Experiment: The experiment took place in two phases; on the first phase, test subjects were divided into two teams, both consisting of a mix of MTF personnel and Serpent's Hand operatives. Both groups were then instructed by SCP-1765-2 to head to the bunkers located at the ends of the field. While running to these positions, several hooded figures appeared on the stadium's bleachers and began bombarding the test subjects with fast-moving fiery projectiles. Additionally, three-meters tall curved platforms began rising from the ground, requiring test subjects to exercise teamwork in order to bypass them. Due to the mixed composition of the teams test subjects were unable to overcome the platforms in time, and both teams were incinerated by the projectiles before reaching the bunkers. Thirty seconds following this, the second phase of the experiment began with the same group of test subjects again appearing near the fifty yard line unharmed. Subjects were again divided into two groups, one consisting only of MTF personnel and the other of Serpent's Hand operatives. Test subjects were again instructed to reach the bunkers. Test proceeded as previously recorded, with both teams now able to surpass the raised platforms and reach the bunkers. At this moment, however, the doors to the bunkers closed shut and two previously unseen pairs of sizable metal hammers descended from an unknown origin spot, crushing both teams to death.

SCP-1765-2's notes: "I saw the kiddies were having a bad time with that double-date thing we did, so I thought to myself, 'Smile, kiddies today don't go for romance no

more, s'too slow for them. They want excitement and sweat and explosions and sports!' so I called a few old friends of mine and they were happy to help, weren't they just! What was the name of that tall one with the robes? Madem? Mavven? Or was it John? Bah, can't remember, but I know he just loves the football! Heehee, we sure had a grand ol' time, even with the burning and the crushing and all. Oh, I think I'm forgetting something… oh, the test, this was… this was a test, yeah. Um, see, it goes to show you that no matter who you're with, you'll eventually get crushed by huge metal hammers smashing down from the sky! Hmm, no that can't be right… ah, I got it! Doesn't matter how much you prepare and whose with ya, sooner or later fate's gonna catch up with ya! Heehee, yes, this I like, this sounds just peachy! A lesson to be learned, my lads, a lesson to be learned!

Section-D:

State of section: Physically, Section-D remained unchanged from its original state.

Personnel involved: Site Director

Experiment: Site Director enters Area-37's main containment vault. At the center of the vault a table (likely taken from the mess hall) is placed. On the table are two 1 liter vats of brand ice cream, one pistachio flavored, the other passion-fruit flavored. Site Director is instructed by SCP-1765-3 to 'choose'. Site Director then chooses the pistachio flavored ice cream and leaves the room. At this point footage momentarily blurs, and Site Director returns to the room, in which the unchosen vat of ice cream was replaced by a different one, this one chocolate flavored. He is again instructed to choose, this time picking the chocolate flavored ice cream. The process repeats itself, with each unpicked vat replaced by one of a different flavor. At the time of the writing of this document, the Foundation has received over 10,000 hours of footage from this experiment, with analysis identifying over

200,000 different flavors of ice cream, including "Meerkat Marshmallow Madness", "Tranquility", "That Shoe You Always Liked", "God's Wrath", and [REDACTED]. All evidence suggests that this experiment is still ongoing.

SCP-1765-3's notes (note is found at the beginning of the 1,356th hour of footage)**:** "Delicious."

« SCP-1764 | SCP-1765 | SCP-1766 »

SCP-1766: Radar Signature

Item #: SCP-1766

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Currently, containment of SCP-1766 is not possible. Individuals affected by the actions of SCP-1766 are to be dosed with a Class-C amnestic and released after being questioned about the incident. Any leak in information to the media is to be suppressed through the normal channels.

After an activation incident, USAF 122nd-S Fighter Squadron (Ghost Hunters) will be launched to intercept SCP-1766 to deactivate it via jamming equipment outfitted to the aircraft.

Description: SCP-1766 is a radar anomaly resembling a Cessna model 172 personal propeller aircraft that will appear in air traffic control radar monitoring systems in high traffic or congested areas across the southeastern United States.

The data displayed on ATC systems shows the tail number to be N1029457, registered to a James T Melancon of , Louisiana. This is improbable, as this aircraft and Mr. Melancon have been reported missing since December 12, 19 after entering a storm system over the Gulf of Mexico.

Once SCP-1766 activates, it will begin transmitting an emergency transponder code, and begin to move in irregular flight patterns, 90% of the time causing what would be a mid-air collision. The danger in this arises when pilots initiate emergency evasive maneuvers upon being notified by ATC, which puts the aircraft at high risk of mid-air collision with another aircraft. To date, over mid-air collisions and deaths have been attributed to SCP-1766's activation and interference.

The only known method for causing SCP-1766 to disperse is by

directing 125.500 MHz frequency waves (Aircraft Distress Channel) at its current location.

Addendum: On March 13, 20 , radio contact to ATC was made by the anomaly, which consisted of the sounds of rustling papers, panicked breathing, and incoherent mumbling, along with the drone of the aircraft's engine in the background.

Incident 1766-73: On July 7, 20 , SCP-1766 activated in two separate locations at once. Research into this incident is ongoing.

« SCP-1765 | SCP-1766 | SCP-1767 »

SCP-1767: An Urban Slump

Item #: SCP-1767

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The area in which SCP-1767 is known to manifest should be monitored by plainclothes Foundation agents. Subjects residing in buildings affected by SCP-1767 are to be evicted, and Foundation agents move in to observe the anomaly. In the event that instances of SCP-1767-1 manifest, they are to be destroyed and their remains interred within **Site-77** for further research.

Description: SCP-1767 is an anomalous region within the British city of London. Subjects living within SCP-1767 must be living in a state of poverty before any anomalous effect will initiate. More desperate living conditions will cause a more intense effect. In the affected regions, subjects have been known to live with up to twenty people in a small bedroom, and with extremely primitive to nonexistent sanitation and ventilation. Rodent and insect infestations, along with disease, high infant mortality, alcoholism, prostitution, and general crime are ubiquitous to areas affected by SCP-1767.

Initially, SCP-1767 will manifest itself as movement within the buildings in the affected area. Internal structures will not be consistent with the outside, with rooms and halls adding up to significantly smaller floor space than the outside size would suggest. Windows and ventilation shafts visible from the outside will cease to exist inside the building, and internal plumbing will cease pumping water. Subjects within these buildings will express dissatisfaction and anger with their surroundings, which is amplified as long as they reside within areas affected by SCP-1767.

Following a period of time between 10-20 days, semi-humanoid entities will begin manifesting from the buildings affected by

SCP-1767. These entities are classified as instances of SCP-1767-1. They are composed primarily of stone and concrete, and take the form of various body parts made of stone protruding from buildings. Once manifested, they will begin a variety of activities, including:

- Pounding on the walls.
- Breaking windows, doorframes, and other fragile structures.
- Scraping against the walls, ceilings and floors, in a manner reminiscent of rodents or insects.
- Dirtying clothing and objects by rapidly shedding flakes of paint, dirt and dust onto them.
- Manifesting mouths under the floors, which will moan softly. Voice has been described as "rough" and has a male inflection.

SCP-1767 was initially noted in 1967, after the local police force in London documented the spatial anomalies in their case files. Following the discovery, SCP-1767-1 instances began manifesting, and attacking subjects within the area. Investigation into the origin of the phenomenon was inconclusive.[1] As of 9/12/1976, SCP-1767 has been classified as Euclid.

Addendum: Letter sent to Central News Agency of London. Author is unknown, letter contained ground masonry and unidentifiable fluids.

> *To the people*
>
> How do you let yourselves live?
>
> When you see a degeneration like this, of us people being brutalized and brought to utter ruin by an uncaring society, where the morals and ethics of all men perish with their fortunes… how can all of you live with the shame? Why do you continue to try and deputize the world in your fight against normalcy, because you do not work and you do not come out to play? It's not anyones fault but the person standing at your own two feet. Why do I even bother explaining it to people, when you'll probably burn my help to keep warm for just one night. I

> cannot teach you to fish, because you break the rod and use it for kindling! It's your own fault. Don't blame us.
>
> You have no will, just innermost desires.

Footnotes
1. Similarities between SCP-1767 andSCP-1824have been noted, and it is possible both maybe variations of the same phenomena, investigation is ongoing.

« SCP-1766 | SCP-1767 | SCP-1768 »

SCP-1768: Floor Games

Item #: SCP-1768

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1768 are to be quarantined and removed immediately. All instances are to be stored in a chamber of reinforced concrete with a minimum of 5 meters of space between the instance and the surface of the chamber. Instances shall be suspended above the surface of the chamber by rope insulated steel cable temperature-treated up to 1500° C. All personnel attempting to enter a room containing an instance of SCP-1768 are advised to verify safe containment through preliminary entrance of a member of Class-D personnel. Handling of instances should be done only through clothing and equipment with similar heat-resistant and non-conductive properties.

Description: SCP-1768 is a phenomenon which affects floors and other walking surfaces. So far, five instances of SCP-1768 have been contained, referred to as SCP-1768-A through E.

All instances of SCP-1768 appear to follow their own set of rules, which appear to be consistent with various informal games that have proliferated throughout human society. Failure to follow these rules results in a penalty delivered by the instance in question, ranging from minor injury to severe maiming and death.

Upon removal from their original locations, any piece of an instance of SCP-1768 that is left in contact with a floor or walking surface will grow to replace the aforementioned surface. No instance will expand larger than the current room or walking surface it is in; the mechanism that SCP-1768 uses to determine these boundaries is unknown. SCP-1768 will propagate continuously when dropped onto organic surfaces such as lawn; one such containment breach resulted in the contamination of square kilometers.

*** SCP-1768-A:** A group of four blocks of 1 by 1.75 meter concrete sidewalk, covered in a large number of cracks. If an individual steps on one of the cracks, their biological mother will experience a spinal fracture by undetermined means. Discovered after an unusual number of reported female spinal injuries in , Michigan, Foundation agents removed and contained the slabs under the guise of scheduled construction and administered Class-C amnestics to all victims.

*** SCP-1768-B:** Sections of flooring that originally covered a 10 by 10 meter bathroom, consisting of 10 by 10 centimeter white tiles sealed with blue-hued mortar. Any person that steps on one of the mortar lines receives a mild electric shock, conducted through anything that may be in contact with that person. Discovered after a large volume of complaints were logged at Airport which resulted in seventeen mild burns and one case of [DATA REDACTED]. Flooring was completely replaced under the premise of an electrical short in the floor heating and SCP-1768-B was contained.

*** SCP-1768-C:** A section of carpet that covered a residential living room, approximately 10 by 6 meters in size. Carpet appears normal, but upon contact with humans displays properties consistent with that of basalt lava. Properties do not affect non-human lifeforms or inanimate objects unless in contact with humans. Was discovered in a residential home in Ohio, after a birthday party revealed the existence of the instance. Class-A amnestics were administered to the residents, who were relocated as necessary, and the carpet was contained.

NOTE: After Incident 1768-C-1, all Foundation personnel handling instances of SCP-1768 are to refrain from direct contact with the instance, or contact through materials incapable of withstanding the instances' hazardous properties. SCP-1768-C has demonstrated the capability of transferring its properties to other objects when those objects are in contact with humans; as such we cannot rule out the possibility that other instances possess or may develop such an ability.

*** SCP-1768-D:** A 10 by 200 meter section of linoleum hallway, composed of alternating black and white squares, each 20 by 20

centimeters. The reaction of this instance depends on the stepper's perception of which color should be avoided. If the person steps on a tile of that color, all tiles of that color will rise from the floor at a speed of about 110km/h, rising all the way to the ceiling of whatever room they are in, before withdrawing at a speed of about 230km/h. It is unclear where the extra material composing the risen tiles originates. Injuries are generally dependent upon the material of the ceiling. Instance was discovered in after severe injuries were simultaneously inflicted on several travelers. A lockdown of the airport was initiated, allowing Foundation personnel time to reach the scene. Class-B amnestics were administered to all witnesses and the story was covered by the media as the testing of a new anti-terrorist system. The hallway was replaced and contained without further incident.

"I fear that these things are getting more aggressive. This one displays sensitivity to thought, and that's the second time one's shown up in an airport. Are they congregating towards high-traffic areas? Considering requesting upgrade to Keter if trend continues." -Dr.

*** SCP-1768-E:** A by area of asphalt. Instance is triggered upon recitation of a certain nursery rhyme, [DATA REDACTED]. Recitation will result in the release of relevant contamination by [DATA REDACTED] in proportion to the number of participants. Instance was discovered after it was triggered at Elementary School, which resulted in [DATA REDACTED]. Foundation personnel quarantined the surrounding populated area, administering Class-A amnestics and initiating proper decontamination procedures. Instance was contained without further incident.

"Now it's using children. Each successive instance seems to be becoming more dangerous. Requesting upgrade to Keter status." -Dr.

"Request denied. While dangerous, no instance has presented significant or unusual difficulty in containing it." -O5-

+ Incident 1768-C-1

Incident 1768-C-1: Agents and were engaging in routine inspection of SCP-1768-C when Agent tripped. The agent grabbed one of the restraining ropes to steady himself. As the rope was now in contact with both the instance and a human, the properties of the instance were passed on to the rope, instantly igniting it. Agent suffered severe third-degree burns to his arm. The rope then snapped, allowing the instance to enter into contact with the ground. In the ensuing emergency response, SCP-1768-C was able to contaminate the flooring of its chamber, which necessitated the complete replacement of the chamber's floor. All ropes have been replaced with insulated steel cable, and specialized protective equipment is now mandatory for handling of all instances of SCP-1768.

"This one may be relatively low-maintenance as far as containment goes, but caution must be exercised. One containment breach by the wrong individual or group and we'll all be playing hopscotch for the rest of our lives." -O5-

« SCP-1767 | SCP-1768 | SCP-1769 »

SCP-1769: The Beloved

Item #: SCP-1769

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the nature of SCP-1769, full containment is not possible at this time. As such, Foundation efforts are to be focused at neutralizing individual outbreaks as they occur. Containment procedures for SCP-1769 and SCP-1769-A are to be carried out at separate sites. Site-59 is to house personnel and equipment for detecting and neutralizing SCP-1769. Area-56 is to be kept at an undisclosed location, and will house infected subjects of SCP-1769-A.

A continuous search algorithm targeting the script responsible for the phenomenon has been implemented to detect outbreaks, and personnel are required to directly monitor the most commonly-accessed vulnerable (see below) websites to minimize the rate of infection. Any website that is infected with SCP-1769 will have its host servers seized by Foundation personnel, then the lines of text responsible will be copied (in case of variation[1]) and deleted. All variations of the text are to be kept in a single text file on a flash-drive at Site-59. Access to the file is limited to personnel involved in containment and is only permitted for the addition of new variations or updating the search algorithm.

Any instances of SCP-1769-A are to be quarantined at Area-56. The facility has been modified to operate without internet connection, and is reliant on telegraphy to communicate with other sites. Each individual subject is to be kept in a modified humanoid containment cell equipped with a Faraday Cage. A secondary layer Faraday Cage is to be maintained around the containment sector, and a tertiary layer is to be maintained around the entire facility. Under no circumstances are any computers, phones, or other devices capable of internet connection to be allowed on-site. The walls around each cell and the containment sector are to be sound-proofed, and at no

time are personnel to enter the sector without ear protection. Lethal force is not to be used against subjects. Area-56 is to immediately notify Site-59 when an infected individual dies.

Description: SCP-1769 is a 14-line section of non-functional script capable of infecting certain websites, specifically those with free user accounts and free communication between users. This occurs by the apparent self-introduction of the text into the website's page source, though the exact mechanism of this process is unknown. Any person with an active account that is currently logged in is considered to be exposed to the phenomenon. After accumulating approximately 225 minutes of total exposure, subjects will become infected. The human version of the infection is hereafter referred to as SCP-1769-A.

The lines of script themselves consist of a 14-line English Sonnet titled [REDACTED], the nature of which is unclear, but has been linked to the vocalizations in the later stages of SCP-1769-A. The text itself exhibits no anomalous properties until they are introduced into the page source of a website that meets the aforementioned criteria. This can also occur through [DATA EXPUNGED], making it a priority that access to the containment file remain strictly controlled.

SCP-1769-A infection will progress through five stages.

- Stage I: Subject will begin to retract from all forms of communication that are not internet-based (these include instant-messaging, commenting, video-communication). When inquired about this, they will respond as though this is normal, and describe other forms of communication as feeling "strange" or "disconnected"[2].

- Stage II: Subject will refuse all forms of communication that are not internet-based[3], and respond with hostility toward efforts to force them to communicate otherwise. Subjects will continue to "vocalize" at this stage, but this is not considered to be communication because it does not appear to be directed at anyone or anything in particular. These vocalizations are always in English (even if the subject is not familiar with the language) and tend to occur in iambic

pentameter, often describing an entity called "The Beloved" that the subject interacts with online. These vocalizations will occur regardless of whether the subject has internet access.

- Stage III: Symptoms of Stage II persist. However, the subject will begin to emit radio waves[4] consistent with a WLAN signal; this allows them to access the internet without technological medium, and can also be used to communicate with other infected individuals. References to "The Beloved" increase in frequency and subjects will demonstrate a slavish reverence for the object, often describing their willingness to do anything for it.

- Stage IV: Symptoms of Stage II and III persist. In addition, the vocalizations of subjects become anomalous in nature; any individual exposed to said vocalizations will become infected (bypassing the exposure phase). The specific nature of vocalizations at this stage is unknown due to these properties.

- Stage V: Subject will lapse into a coma, but continue to vocalize and emit radio waves. If a subject at this stage is allowed to access the internet, any communication elicited in this fashion will be in English, use iambic pentameter, and display the same anomalous properties as the vocalizations. Individuals that observe messages or comments left by Stage V subjects online will become infected.

The infection is not lethal, but the coma has so far proved irreversible. If an individual infected with SCP-1769-A dies, there is a % chance that a new variation of the anomalous text will emerge.

Addendum [1769-001]: Incident Report 1769-C3
On / /20 at 7:35 AM, the Foundation server at Site-117 was infected by SCP-1769. 5 instances of SCP-1769-A were produced by the event, and subsequently incarcerated at Site-56. This marked the first infection of a Foundation network by the phenomenon, and disproves the original hypothesis that the anomaly only affects public websites. To prevent recurrence, it has been mandated by O5 that all personnel be issued a single fee equal to 1 EUR for access to the Foundation's network. No further infections on Foundation servers have been reported, though personnel are to remain vigilant

for the symptoms of SCP-1769-A. The possibility of a stage V individual contaminating the Foundation's network is an unacceptable risk.

Footnotes
1. Thus far all variations have demonstrated some similar characteristics, allowing for them to be detected by a generalized algorithm. However, a generalized search takes considerably longer than the specific versions used to find established variations.
2. The majority of subjects use these exact same words.
3. Online communication of subjects in stages II, III, and IV thus far show no psychological anomalies, other than their aversion to alternate communication.
4. MRI and autopsy have confirmed the presence of a neural gland unique to infected individuals. The gland appears to develop during infection and is believed to be responsible for the radio waves. Non-lethal removal of the gland has so far proved impossible because it is fused to the hypothalamus.

« SCP-1768 | SCP-1769 | SCP-1770 »

SCP-1770: The Maker of Chains

Item #: SCP-1770

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1770 is to be held in a standard reinforced humanoid containment chamber in Site-19's maximum security wing. While the subject has been docile during its containment, due to its violent history two (2) armed guards are to be posted at the entrance to the subject's chamber at all times, and the inside of the chamber is to be under constant surveillance. Due to SCP-1770's resistance to standard ballistic ammunition and its vulnerability to corrosive materials, the guards are to be armed with corrosive agents. All personnel handling SCP-1770 are to wear full body hazmat suits, not allowing any skin contact with SCP-1770.

Description: SCP-1770 is an animate mass of an indeterminate number of steel chains, shaped like an average sized humanoid. The subject appears to be in possession of human-level intelligence, though it does not seem to be in full control of its mental faculties. SCP-1770 is capable of ambulation and speech, though it will rarely initiate conversation, and if left to its own devices, will not move. The only thing capable of temporarily alleviating SCP-1770's apathy are works of art depicting nature scenes, abstractions or inanimate objects. Pieces depicting humans will cause it to regress further into apathy, and will often result in it curling into the corner of its cell for several days and becoming completely unresponsive.

Prior to its containment, SCP-1770 showed the ability to remove chains from its body and attach them to human beings, a process which does not appear to reduce SCP-1770's mass or the total number of chains composing SCP-1770's body. The conversion process leads to the death of the victim in one of its early stages, even if the chains are removed, and gives SCP-1770 complete control over the bodies of its victims (eventually turning them into instances of SCP-1770-1). The victims stay connected to SCP-1770

by one end of the chain, which can extend up to fifty (50) meters from SCP-1770 . The stages of the transformation are as follows:

• Stage one: SCP-1770 attacks a victim, pulling him/her using chains removed from its body, wrapping them around the victim's limbs and throat. The victim usually expires due to asphyxiation during this stage. The victim's body's physical strength increases to about three times that of an average human of the victim's sex, age and weight.

• Stage two: SCP-1770 then inserts its chains into the victim's body, usually penetrating the skin at various points, including the eyes, the nose, and the mouth. If the victim survived the previous stage of the process, they will expire due to the massive trauma inflicted here. The victim's senses increase in efficiency, despite the destruction of various sensory organs by SCP-1770's chains. SCP-1770 has been known to use victims in this stage of the transformation as means to restrain new victims or delay Foundation personnel attempting to contain it.

• Stage three: SCP-1770 begins replacing the victim's flesh with chains, taken from its own body. SCP-1770 will begin to shape the amalgamation of flesh and chains into a new shape: this shape is usually humanoid, but on rare occasions the chains will instead form into a complicated series of knots. SCP-1770 shows a powerful protective urge towards the knot formations, and will devote all resources available to defend them from harm, including risking its own body.

• Stage four: SCP-1770 completely replaces all of the victim's flesh, thereby completing the transformation process and making the victim into an instance of SCP-1770-1. Humanoid instances stay connected to SCP-1770 and continue to serve it, but knot-like instances disconnect and vanish upon completion.

Notably, contact with SCP-1770's chains does not cause any of the above symptoms unless the subject initiates the conversion process by removing chains from its body.

SCP-1770's current disposition is docile, but prior to its containment it exhibited extreme aggression towards humans and attempted to convert them into instances of SCP-1770-1 whenever possible. This

behavior led it to actively seek human population centers, though it chose only such places which allowed it to act covertly. From information gathered in conversations with SCP-1770 and the observations of field agents involved with its capture, it has been deduced that the process of converting humans served as a sort of artistic outlet for SCP-1770, and that it was compelled to perform it, possibly by an external force (see Interview Log). Since its containment, the subject showed no signs of this compulsion and all attempts at conversion on its part ceased, even when granted a helpless subject for the process.

Addendum 1770: The following are interviews made with SCP-1770 during various stages of its containment.

+ Show Interview Log 1770-1

Interview Log 1770-1

Interviewer: Dr.

Interviewed: SCP-1770

Forward: This interview was made immediately following SCP-1770's capture. At this stage, no artistic stimulus was required.

<Begin Log>

SCP-1770: Where is the air? No air, no flow, no reason. Blind, deaf, senseless. Where is the art?

Dr. : Excuse me, 1770, but I'm not following you.

SCP-1770: Where is the storm? Shattered and left? Why? One Was always loyal, always obeyed, always followed. One gave it what it wanted, the knots. So perfect, they were, so whole. Greedy, wanted them all. Until it wanted them no longer. Wanted One no longer. One was angry, refused to cease its making. One was a fool. Such a fool. Such anger. One Should have known better. Should have never defied the storm.

SCP-1770: [whispers] it took away the hunger, it took away perfection, it took away the art. It took away everything.

<End Log>

+ Show Interview Log 1770-5

Interview Log 1770-5

Interviewer: Dr.

Interviewed: SCP-1770

Forward: This interview with SCP-1770 was made in one of its more lucid moments, when it was fairly responsive and coherent. Subject was shown a copy of Claude Monet's *Waterlilies* as a stimulus.

<Begin Log>

Dr. : Afternoon, SCP-1770.

SCP-1770: Not One's name. One is the Maker of Chains.

Dr. : Noted. Could you explain to me why you did what you did?

SCP-1770: One was the Maker of Chains. One fed, One weaved, One flourished. Guided, trusted, loved. No longer. Forsaken.

Dr. : Forsaken by who?

SCP-1770: Whirls, twirls. It kissed the links, whispered kindly words, protected One and its brethren from harm. It showed One the knots. Such beauty, such complexity, such perfection. No more. The sweet zephyr became a blizzard. Took One's brethren away, took away perfection. Left One alone. One was of no more use to it. Never again.

Dr. : Is this what changed? What led to your capture?

SCP-1770: One was among its brethren, and making more, weaving its art, making beauty and order of foul, chaotic flesh. The Whirlwind came, flowed between one's links, but carried no warning of the danger that drew ever closer, like it did before. Instead, it told One that it achieved its purpose, That perfection was no longer needed, the chains were no longer needed. It tore its brethren asunder, left the Maker of Chains to fall.

Dr. : Would you like to go back to the way you were?

SCP-1770: [Subject turns its head, appears to be talking to the air] Sweetest wind… One… One no longer wishes to come back. No more perfection. The brethren are gone, the chain is broken, inert, alone. No point. No hope. Best to sleep once more.
<End Log>

Closing statement: It appears SCP-1770 believes it has lost its ability to bind with humans, and indeed its motivation to do so. Nevertheless, considering the potential risks it still holds, current security measures are to be maintained. Recommending further investigation of the force SCP-1770 mentioned.

« SCP-1769 | SCP-1770 | SCP-1771 »

SCP-1771: Seasonal House

Item #: SCP-1771

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1771 are to be contained in a fenced off area 30 meters in radius. The border must be patrolled by Foundation personnel, and any civilian found within the contained area is to be given a Class-C amnestic before release. In manifestations that occur within a well-populated area, all properties in the fenced off area are to be purchased by a Foundation front corporation. In addition, the fence and patrols are to be substituted by walls and plainclothed guards. Any civilian claiming to have knowledge about an instance of SCP-1771 is to be given Class-A amnestic and released. Should a civilian claim to personally know an inhabitant of SCP-1771, they are to be interviewed for information before said treatment (exceptions and relevant procedure are listed in Document 1771-A1). All inhabitants of a new SCP-1771 instance are to be checked for identity and health every 3 weeks until a set schedule of each instance's residents has been established. Afterwards, each inhabitant is to be checked for both mental and physical health annually, on the first day of their appearance. All health concerns are to be promptly treated on site.

Description: SCP-1771 is a collective term for a series of houses that exhibit the same anomalous behavior. Each instance of SCP-1771 cycles through a set amount of entities that reside within the house. Residents of SCP-1771 instances appear in all tests to be human. Each inhabitant is unable to leave an area spanning 10 meters in radius around the house where they live. Each instance of SCP-1771 has its own set schedule, with residents changing on specific days of the year. At no point is there more than one inhabitant in the house at the same time apart from key transfer. This change coincides to the changing of seasons in that region.

Each instance of SCP-1771 only houses a number of entities equal to the amount of seasons in its region. The appearance of each instance of SCP-1771 and their associated entities are varied, with no apparent pattern other than previously stated.

Entities that reside in SCP-1771 are universally friendly to any humanoid figure, often inviting them inside for various activities including but not limited to: cooking a meal for the 'guest', making and serving various drinks (tea, lemonade, hot chocolate, etc), watching a movie together, casual conversation, bird watching, lessons on hobbyist activities (painting, carving, etc) and shelter from weather conditions. All entities speak their respective native tongues for each region; some entities are also bi- or trilingual. Entities of each instance of SCP-1771 are aware of each other but cannot physically interact with each other. The only recorded communication between entities of the same house are written letters. There has been no recorded communication between instances of SCP-1771.

If a resident of an instance of SCP-1771 offers their house key to an outsider and the key is accepted, the outsider will take the place of the resident. Only older or sickly inhabitants offer their respective keys to humans; younger and healthier entities generally avoid the subject. The new resident does not need to be informed of SCP-1771's anomalous behavior or be aware of the significance of accepting the key. After transfer of the key is complete, the original inhabitant will disappear once it is no longer under human observation. Cameras have been able to record an original inhabitant until it walked into a closet, after which it disappeared. Once the new inhabitant has accepted the key, there will be no change to the set schedule of the instance of SCP-1771; the new inhabitant will fill the allotted time that the previous one did. Inhabitants become aware of the significance of the key upon accepting and their nature changes (if previously antisocial) to a universally friendly state. There have been only 2 replacements in Foundation custody thus far: one upon accident before this effect was discovered, the other to test how far an original resident of an instance of SCP-1771 will travel before disappearing.

Addendum 1771-01: Dr. R 's Note

Upon routine inspection of SCP-1771-03 during fall season, Agent reported finding a letter directed to a non-existent inhabitant referred to only as 'the kind man who did the redecorating'. Upon questioning the current resident, resident stated the to-be recipient of the letter 'ran out of time' and became avoidant of subject. Agent was unable to acquire any further information. Letter implies an extremely arid climate unknown to any of the seasons in SCP-1771-03's region. Further research into letters found in instances of SCP-1771 requested.

Addendum 1771-02: Dr. J 's Note

SCP-1771-09's resident for the wet season was discovered to be severely ill, diagnosed with acute pneumonia. A medical team has been assigned to SCP-1771-09 for treatment accordingly. Illness has been slow to respond to treatment and has not been cured before the scheduled change. During treatment, resident suggested to medical staff to take their key over times without success, becoming frequently distressed. Resident became increasingly obsessed with medical staff, demanding to be under 24 hour surveillance by nurse and requesting the nurse take its key over times a day. It became progressively more violent, especially near the end of the season; it would regularly remove its own IV drips to run to medical staff and attempt to force them to take its key. The weather during the season was notably unpredictable and unstable before becoming more consistent after scheduled change. Further research into health effects of the instances of SCP-1771's residents on local weather requested.

SCP-1772: "Egg" Allergy

Item #: SCP-1772

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1772 is kept in a locked plexiglass box in the High-Value Documents section of the Site-19 Archives. Access may be granted with authorization from the Head Archivist and the lead researcher on SCP-1772.

All individuals given access to SCP-1772 must be quarantined until verified to be free of SCP-1772-1 infection. Any personnel under the effects of SCP-1772-1 must be terminated or given Class C Amnestics before being allowed out of quarantine. Any written or recorded materials suspected to be infected by SCP-1772-1 should be destroyed or purged.

An index of known instances of SCP-1772-1 is kept in Document WWI-1772-B.

Description: SCP-1772 is a copy of the 1983 edition of the -Pocket Spanish-English Dictionary, though it has been discovered to have flaws (termed SCP-1772-1) not present in any printings released by the publisher. Attempts to create reproductions of SCP-1772 through mechanical means have so far failed. Images created from scanning its pages are consistently found to be corrupted, while photographs will result in the images being blurred. Due to this, it has been impossible to compile a comprehensive catalog of deviations from non-anomalous printings.

SCP-1772's primary effect occurs whenever an individual uses 1772 to translate any word previously unknown to them. Upon activation, subjects will become allergic to any word used in the translation present in SCP-1772.

Upon hearing, reading, or writing any word to which they are

allergic, affected subjects will immediately exhibit symptoms of anaphylaxis, such as rashes, redness and itching of the eyes, swelling of the face and throat, and difficulty breathing. These reactions are only partially mitigated by standard antihistamines or epinephrin injections, with an efficacy of approximately 30% of normal. Repeated exposures result in escalating intensity of the reactions. Most subjects will require immediate intubation to facilitate breathing after their 16th or 17th exposure.

Usage of Class C Amnestics will effectively remove the allergy, however currently exhibited symptoms will continue until healed normally.

Following Incident-CB-1772-01-PD a secondary effect caused by flaws in the dictionary was identified. Subsequently the flaws were relabeled as SCP-1772-1. Allergic reactions due to these flaws are more intense[1] than standard reactions to SCP-1772, and possess the additional property of contagiousness.

Individuals exposed to SCP-1772-1 word pairs from an infected source also become affected. This includes written accounts, recordings, or electronic records made by an affected individual. All attempts to identify an SCP-1772-1 word pair using indirect references without becoming affected have so far failed.

Class C Amnestics have also been successful at removing SCP-1772-1 infections from personnel, however no means have been found to remove the effects of SCP-1772-1 from recorded materials short of destruction of the affected items.

Use of SCP-1772's effects as a potential containment measures for SCP-1516 has been proposed by researchers on both projects. Investigation into the efficacy of such measures, as well as potential side effects, is currently under investigation.

Experiment Logs:

> **Reader:** D-2710, speaks/reads English only
> **Word Read:** "huevo" (Translation: "egg")
> **Reaction:** D-2710 is given a note card with the word "egg" written on it. Upon reading it, she immediately

complains of itchy eyes and demonstrates mild swelling of the face. Symptoms abate within 15 minutes.

Reader: D-2717, speaks/reads English only
Word Read: "fresa" (Translation: "strawberry", "drill (in dentistry)")
Reaction: D-2717 displays the expected mild anaphylactic reactions upon reading the words "strawberry", "drill", and "dentistry". After recovering, D-2717 is provided a bowl of strawberries to eat. He does not display any allergic reaction to their consumption.

Reader: D-3718, speaks/reads Spanish only
Word Read: "cacahuete" (Translation: "peanut")
Reaction: D-3718 is given a note card with the word "peanut" written on it, followed by a note card with the word "cacahuete" written on it. He does not display any allergic reaction to either card.

Reader: D-3824, fully Spanish/English bilingual
Word Read: "hola" (Translation: "hello")
Reaction: D-3824 is given a note card with the word "hello" written on it, followed by a note card with the word "hola" written on it. She does not display any allergic reaction to either card.

Reader: D-4020, speaks/reads English only
Word Read: "risa" (Translation: "laughter", "laugh")
Reaction: D-4020 is given a note card with the word "laughter" written on it. She immediately develops a rash over her cheeks.
Addendum: D-4020 engaged in conversation with Guard while being escorted back to her cell. During the conversation, she told a joke which caused Guard to start laughing rapidly. D-4020 immediately began to display symptoms of severe anaphylactic shock. An emergency medical response team was able to stabilize her, and she was returned to her cell within 4 hours. In his debriefing, Guard estimates that he said "ha" 9-10 times before D-4020's reaction became obvious.

Reader: D-4041, speaks/reads English only, specifically chosen due to being named "Hope"
Word Read: "esperanza" (Translation: "hope", "expectation")
Reactions: After reading the translation, D-4041 was asked to state her full name for documentation purposes. Upon saying her first name, she immediately began to suffer from expected anaphylactic reactions. However, she also began to complain to the interviewer regarding these symptoms, during which it was discovered that any usage of pronouns referencing herself exacerbated the allergic reaction. D-4041 was stabilized after being exposed to 15 utterances of her name or related personal pronouns[2], and was maintained in the medical wing until her termination date.

Incident CB-1772-01-PD: Due to perceived near-immunity to the effects of SCP-1772, D-3824 was enlisted to do a complete comparison between SCP-1772 and non-anomalous editions. While compiling a listing of deviations, D-3824 was repeating findings via an intercom back to research assistants Hendricks and Jameson that were overseeing the process.

The video of the control room showed the assistants recording D-3824's findings independently and becoming distressed as the effects of SCP-1772-1 became apparent. Ms. Hendricks was able to disable the intercom and trigger an alarm while assistant Jameson retrieved two epi-pens to begin treatment.

The contagious nature of SCP-1772-1 was not fully understood until several researchers and agents reviewing the security recordings and the collected written materials also began showings signs of SCP-1772-1 infection. In total, 6 personnel were hospitalized with no casualties among staff[3].

Recordings and written materials collected from the incident were purged from the records to avoid further infection.

Addendum: Efforts to catalog page numbers and word counts to locate mistranslations leading to SCP-1772-1 infections in Document WWI-1772-B are ongoing. There is no current estimation

of a completion date due to the difficulty of dealing with constant infection of the cataloger. Further complicating the process is that accuracy cross checks have found the current process to have up to 18% of the entries in Document WWI-1772-B itself be erroneous. The source of these errors is currently undetermined.

Footnotes
1. Lethal symptoms usually appearing between 4 to 8 exposures.
2. Observed allergenic words included "Hope", "I", "me", and "my" when used by D-4041 and "she", "her", and "you" when used by other personnel.
3. D-3824 was found to have suffered a myocardial infarction due to anaphylaxis and was pronounced dead on arrival

« SCP-1771 | SCP-1772 | SCP-1773 »

SCP-1773: Gumi Beeps

Item #: SCP-1773

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1773 should be kept in their original plastic container in a refrigeration unit when not being tested. During testing, care must be taken to not consume SCP-1773. Personnel who consume SCP-1773 must have their stomachs pumped within 30 minutes. Once every two weeks, ten grams of dust may be placed in SCP-1773's container, although it is not necessary.

Description: SCP-1773 are a species of Tardigrade, informally known as “water bears.” SCP-1773 have a rapid life cycle which lasts only two weeks and occurs throughout the year.

After birth, hundreds of individuals of SCP-1773 begin to cannibalize their siblings until only the strongest are left. The several dozen[1] remaining individuals quickly mature to a macroscopic size, reaching roughly 2 centimeters in length. Mature individuals form clustered heaps and move quickly, seeking mates. It is unknown how they determine the sex of other individuals. After mating, the male dies and is eaten by the female, which gives live birth to 200-300 offspring. The constant cannibalism serves to limit population growth, resulting in a net gain of zero individuals each mating cycle. Any extra mass evidently comes from their supplementary consumption of molds and dust.

Individuals of SCP-1773 are colored brightly and give off enticing, fruity aromas. Coloration includes blue, pink, green, orange, and yellow, with each color matching a different fruity scent. Despite this, they taste bitter and are mildly poisonous to most higher life-forms, including humans. This is presumed to be a defense mechanism, though why SCP-1773 advertise it attractively is unknown.

Like other species of Tardigrades, SCP-1773 are extremophiles, capable of surviving desiccation, freezing and boiling temperatures, high amounts of radiation, exposure to vacuum or high pressures, and, unusually, the processes of digestion. If their consumer does not regurgitate them due to their bitter flavor, SCP-1773 pass through the GI tract and are excreted alive and undigested, often taking bites of the host's stomach lining along the way. SCP-1773 appear to be host to the bacteria responsible for stomach ulcers as well. Consumers of SCP-1773 develop a myriad of ulcers in a short time, requiring intensive antibiotic treatment. Testing on human subjects is currently not permitted, but tests to determine SCP-1773's limits of survival are permitted with Level-3 clearance.

SCP-1773 were discovered by CDC officials tracing a highly localized outbreak of stomach illness. Subjects were found living in a plastic container labeled "Gumi[sic] Beeps" in a shopping mall candy store in , , priced at $2.25 for ¼ of a pound. A small slogan printed on the underside of the container read, "Live Fast, Die Young." The manufacturer was billed as "Tardi-Great, Inc!" No such company has been found to exist, and the container was free of any fingerprints or DNA which might have led to the producer.

Footnotes
1. 48±2 based on 15 sampled litters, an abnormally exact result

« SCP-1772 | SCP-1773 | SCP-1774 »

SCP-1774: The Proof's Equipment

Item #: SCP-1774

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Each SCP-1774 instance is to be kept in Class-2 Spectral Containment units in separate wings of **`Site 88`**. SCP-1774-01, -04, and 07 are to have their batteries recharged or replaced weekly to ensure that the entities contained within are not destroyed due to oversight. Testing is to be performed with the permission of Director York.

Description: SCP-1774 is the collective designation for several pieces of equipment formerly used by an amateur paranormal investigation agency. Current extant pieces include a handheld infrared video camera (SCP-1774-01), a handheld thermographic video camera (SCP-1774-02), an EMF detector (SCP-1774-03), a "ghost box"[1] (SCP-1774-04), a "divining pendulum" (SCP-1774-05), a digital voice recorder (SCP-1774-06), and an infrared thermometer (SCP-1774-07).

Each instance of SCP-1774 acts as a container for a unique spectral entity. Designated SCP-1774-X-A (i.e. SCP-1774-01-A, SCP-1774-02-A), all instances are sapient and are only capable of being detected and interacted with using their respective SCP-1774 instance. For example, SCP-1774-01-A is only capable of appearing on film recorded by SCP-1774-01, and SCP-1774-06-A can communicate via talking over data recorded on SCP-1774-06.

Data recorded by SCP-1774 instances can vary greatly from what is actually occurring. For example, footage from SCP-1774-01 can show the manipulation of objects in the room, flickering of lights, and alterations in the behavior of recorded individuals when none are occurring. All SCP-1774-X-A instances are seemingly capable of communication with each other. During testing, individual instances have been shown to work in concert with one another in an attempt

to falsify paranormal evidence.

All instances of SCP-1774 were used by an amateur paranormal investigation society known as "The Proof". The Proof is based out of Ohio State University, and investigates various supernatural phenomena throughout the Midwestern United States, often resorting to creating hoaxes of falsifying evidence for their web show "The Truth and The Proof". No members of the organization have any knowledge of Foundation activity, and as such, are not considered a threat.

During an investigation on a private property in Cleveland, Ohio, police arrested the entirety of The Proof on allegations of breaking and entering, trespassing and fraud. Their equipment was taken into police custody, where its anomalous properties were first noticed. A Foundation recovery team confiscated the equipment and brought it to Site 88 for study.

Test Log 1774

Test #: 1774-01
Item(s) Used: SCP-1774-01
Testing Procedure: SCP-1774-01 was turned on, and used to film a portion of the hallway at Site 88 over the course of 12 hours.
Results: SCP-1774-01-A manifested as a woman, approximately 45 years of age and wearing a Victorian era dressing gown. SCP-1774-01-A paced back and forth through the section of hallway visible on the film, disappearing and reappearing in between frames.

SCP-1774-01-A was shown walking through a research assistant on the film, causing them to momentarily convulse and vomit. This action did not occur outside of the recording. At one point, SCP-1774-01-A's face appeared directly in front of the lens, causing the observing researcher to become startled and fall out of his seat.

I swear to god, she was laughing afterwards. -Dr. Bryant.

Test #: 1774-05
Item(s) Used: SCP-1774-02, SCP-1774-07
Testing Procedures: SCP-1774-02 and SCP-1774-07 were used in concert with one another to determine if any communication could

occur between the separate SCP-1774-X-A entities.
Results: SCP-1774-02 recorded several thermal anomalies, including one humanoid "cold spot" standing in the middle of the testing room. SCP-1774-07 seemingly confirmed the existence of this "cold spot", registering a drastic temperature change of 15º C. However, no temperature change was found by a normal infrared thermometer.

At several points during the test, the digital display on the SCP-1774-07 was observed to read "DIE" as opposed to the temperature reading. SCP-1774-02-A, as depicted on the film, was observed to be laughing for the duration of the test.

Test #: 1774-07
Item(s) Used: SCP-1774-04
Testing Procedures: Dr. Bryant would attempt to communicate with SCP-1774-04-A using SCP-1774-04 as a medium for communication.
Results: Dr. Bryant's attempts at conversation were met by silence for the first five minutes of testing. Following this, SCP-1774-04 let out a screech of feedback, and yelled the words "Get Out" several times in a low-pitched voice. Further attempts at communication resulted in sounds of sobbing, laughter, and the statement "I love this job."

Test #: 1774-08
Item(s) Used: SCP-1774-05, SCP-1774-01, SCP-1774-02
Testing Procedures: SCP-1774-05 was carried by Dr. Bryant around the testing chamber, allowed to swing freely. SCP-1774-01 and SCP-1774-02 recorded the room, which had several light-weight objects placed on the floor and tables around it.
Results: SCP-1774-05 spun more rapidly in certain areas of the room. In these areas, SCP-1774-01-A and SCP-1774-02-A were shown manifesting on their respective objects; however, SCP-1774-01-A could not be detected by SCP-1774-02, and vice versa.

Both SCP-1774-01-A and SCP-1774-02-A were observed to manipulate various objects around the room; at one point, SCP-1774-01-A was shown throwing a small wooden block at Dr. Bryant's head, causing him to react by ducking below it and

swearing. These actions did not occur outside of the recording.

Interview Log: Agent Raymond McGee interviewed Tyler Watkins, equipment manager for The Proof and presumed creator of SCP-1774. Agent McGee was posing as a member of the Cleveland Police Department during the interview.

<**Begin Log**>

Watkins: What do you want to know about the investigations we did?

McGee: I've seen the tapes. They're clearly faked.

Watkins: What do you mean? Those are real ghosts on the equipment.

McGee: Look, we've talked to other paranormal guys. The thing on all your tapes? They all say that's the Haversham ghost. How is the ghost of a Victorian housewife supposed to cross state lines? (leans in to Watkins) Unless it was faked.

Watkins: (long pause)…I don't know what to tell you. None of the evidence was faked. Those ghosts were real.

McGee: Don't give me that bullshit. There's no such thing as ghosts. And given the fact that your group has conned at least five people out of money for "investigative services"…

Watkins: They're real! You wouldn't believe me if I told you what really happened, but they're real!

McGee: You're right. I wouldn't believe you. But I'll humor you.

Watkins: A lot of the stuff we did was faked, you're right about that. But Dan^2 wanted more convincing ways to fake the stuff we saw. A Frisbee painted like a UFO or a gorilla costume to pose as bigfoot can only take you so

far. He wanted to make it as real as possible.

McGee: While still being fake.

Watkins: The rest of the stuff we did was faked. This… was real. (leans back in his chair) I should know. I put them on there.

McGee: Which is it? Was it real or faked? Give me a straight answer, or-

Watkins: The cameras and stuff didn't technically see anything. The ghosts were in the cameras, the thermometer, the EMF detector, the freakin' divining pendulum… (shakes his head) I found this thing online where you could bind spirits to anything you wanted, make a haunted box or something. I tried it on the pendulum first, in this graveyard near Akron, and it *worked*. After that, I tried a new item at each location we filmed at.

McGee: (rubs his forehead and stays silent for several seconds) Let me get this straight. You tried to fake paranormal findings and in the process, proved that the paranormal existed. That sounds like the plot of a bad horror movie.

Watkins: I know exactly what it sounds like. But it's true! I could show you, but you guys impounded all of our equipment after we tried to investigate Bourbon House.

McGee: That's the only part of your story I believe so far. (shakes his head) Any other outrageous claims you want to make?

Watkins: They were really useful, actually. I swear to god, they were even having fun with it. That ghost box we had did a really good evil laugh. And as for Haversham… well, apparently she's a fan of The Exorcist. She loves doing that thing with the head spinning all the way around.

McGee: Let's say this is actually the truth. Wouldn't it have been easier to just do what every other paranormal investigator does and fake the evidence in post production?

Watkins: It wouldn't have been as fun.

<**End Log**>

The process used by Mr. Watkins to create SCP-1774 was removed from the internet following this interview. Due to the recent "not guilty" verdict being delivered in The Proof's trespassing case, further monitoring is to occur on the group.

Footnotes
1. In reality, a scanning radio that has had its stopping function disabled
2. Daniel Christian, leader of The Proof

« SCP-1773 | SCP-1774 | SCP-1775 »

SCP-1775: Retail Specters

Item #: SCP-1775

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1775 has been designated as a condemned building; a barbed wire fence has been constructed around a 20 metre radius to deter unauthorized access. Inquiries into the status of SCP-1775 are to be fielded by Samuel Clark Properties, a Foundation construction front.

During SCP-1775's active phase, researchers are to monitor SCP-1775-X instances for any deviations in movement and behavior patterns; should any deviations be noted, the current head researcher of SCP-1775 is to be informed without delay.

Description: SCP-1775 is an abandoned Department Store, located in Detroit, Michigan. SCP-1775 was closed in 1979 and shows wear and damage typical of Detroit's urban decay, with interior support beams and ceilings in advanced stages of neglect. Although similar in appearance and condition to other abandoned buildings in the Detroit area, SCP-1775 is distinguishable by the lack of any evidence of impromptu human habitation ("squatting"), such as trash and makeshift bedding.

SCP-1775's anomalous properties manifest between the hours of 09:00 and 20:00 every day of the week excluding Sunday. During this time, the damage to its interior will be repaired, restoring it to near perfect condition: walls will be repainted, crumbling support beams are restored, etc. Despite these cosmetic changes, the interior of SCP-1775 will remain devoid of any material not present prior to the activation event, with the exception of SCP-1775-X.

SCP-1775-X (where "X" designates a number) are a series of humanoid spectral entities that manifest within the interior of SCP-1775 during an activation event. Aside from occasional

deviations (see Addendum 1775-A), SCP-1775-X instances follow a set pattern of behavior during all activation events. All attempts to interact with or directly alter their behavior patterns have failed due to their intangible nature.

After the cessation of an SCP-1775 activation event at 20:00 hours, SCP-1775-X instances will vanish, and the interior of SCP-1775 will once again resemble its inactive state. Attempts to observe SCP-1775 during this transition have been met with failure: recording equipment (including personnel tracking devices) placed in the interior spontaneously fails, and personnel present during the shift have never been recovered.

SCP-1775-X Behavior Log

> **Entity:** SCP-1775-3
> **Period of Activity:** 11:00-17:00, Monday-Thursday
> **Description:** Manifests near a shelf at the back of the store. Spends the entirety of the manifestation event bending down, picking up nonexistent objects, and "placing" them on the shelf.
>
> **Entity:** SCP-1775-9
> **Period of Activity:** 9:00-18:00, Tuesday-Saturday
> **Description:** Manifests behind a counter at the front of the store. Currently theorized to be a cashier (despite no equipment being present). Frequently moves its fingers up and down in a typing motion in front of its "register", occasionally pausing to make motions with its hands resembling the removal and organization of cash.
>
> **Entity:** SCP-1775-29
> **Period of Activity:** 9:00-20:00, Monday-Saturday
> **Description:** Stands near the entrance to the store, holding its hands behind its back. When a person enters the store, it will briefly wave at them before returning to its previous stance. To date, it has never shown any signs of movement unless a person enters the store.

Addendum 1775-A: On several occasions, SCP-1775-X instances have deviated from their recorded behavior. A brief summary of

these deviations is provided below:

> **Entity:** SCP-1775-3
> **Date:** / /
> **Deviation:** Before placing another item on the shelf, it placed its hands over its head and assumed a fetal position; it remained in this position until the event ended at 20:00.
>
> **Entity:** SCP-1775-9
> **Date:** / /
> **Deviation:** Stepped away from the counter and covered its face in its hands, in an apparent sign of despondence. After 30 minutes, it ceased this action and resumed its normal behavior.
>
> **Entity:** SCP-1775-
> **Date:** / /
> **Deviation:** Ran from its manifestation point in the west side of the store to the east side, colliding with the opposite wall. After colliding, it rapidly punched the wall for approximately 3 hours before collapsing and remaining motionless until the event ended at 20:00.

« SCP-1774 | SCP-1775 | SCP-1776 »

SCP-1776: The Patriot's Folly

Item #: SCP-1776

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1776 is to be kept behind opaque shatterproof glass in a locked room at Site 632, the offices of Foundation front company Springfield Cargo Protection. Task Force Omicron-6991-B ("Whackblotter") is responsible for the security of Site 632 and SCP-1776. TF 6991-B is to be employed indirectly by Site 632 management and is not to be made aware of the Foundation's existence. Members of TF 6991-B are to be recruited exclusively from police and private security backgrounds. No person who has served in the armed forces of any nation or in any paramilitary organization, including as part of a Foundation task force, is to be involved with the testing or containment of SCP-1776.

An unused flagpole is to be installed in the secure plaza at the front entrance of Site 632. In the event of a containment breach, affected individual/s should attempt to seek out this area on their own. Plaza is to be evacuated and all ex-military personnel cleared from the area until SCP-1776 is returned to containment. In the event of a mass containment breach, aerial dispersal of Class-E amnestics is authorized. Additional security forces may be deployed as necessary providing that only non-military personnel are deployed.

Description: SCP-1776 is a machine-sewn nylon flag of the now-defunct Socialist Republic of Yugoslavia, measuring 0.9 meters by 1.5 meters. Forensic examination suggests SCP-1776 was produced in the mid to late 1970s. Aside from signs of wear typical for a flag of its age, SCP-1776 exhibits tattering along the edges and several perforations appearing to have been caused by gunfire.

The anomalous effects of SCP-1776 are exhibited when the flag is viewed by an individual who has served in the armed forces of their nation or in a paramilitary organization organized and disciplined in

a manner substantially similar to a national military, such as a private military contractor or partisan resistance group. The person viewing SCP-1776 will perceive it not as a Yugoslav flag but as the flag of their own nation, or as a regimental flag belonging to a unit they identify strongly with. The subject will further perceive that any other individuals in the presence of SCP-1776, whether they themselves are affected by it or not, are enemies of the entity they believe SCP-1776 to represent and that they intend to destroy or desecrate it.

Once affected, the individual will become highly aggressive and will use any means within his/her disposal to seize possession of SCP-1776. Once in possession of it, they will attempt to make their way to a flagpole, window, or other highly visible public place and display SCP-1776. This display will have similar effects on any other person of a military background who observes it, potentially resulting in large-scale violence over possession and protection of SCP-1776.

This effect continues for as long as the affected individual is within visual range of SCP-1776; removing SCP-1776 from the subject's vicinity, or vice versa, is sufficient to negate its effect. If multiple individuals of similar military backgrounds are exposed to SCP-1776 at once they may attempt to cooperate in capturing and displaying it; however, such partnerships are fragile and have been observed to break down quickly, especially if the individuals involved are of different regimental histories.

SCP-1776 was acquired by embedded Foundation resources within the United Nations peacekeeping mission in Yugoslavia in 1992. Three days of intense rioting in Sarajevo was found to be focused around an office building in the city's economic center. Reconnaissance identified SCP-1776, which was being displayed from a third-story window, as being the focal point of intense factional warfare which the greater riot was centered around. The Foundation's first attempt to disperse the rioters and acquire SCP-1776 failed when Mobile Task Force Omicron-6991-A ("Don't Have a Chao") broke contact after informing Control that they "[weren't] letting you bastards burn our flag". The office building MTF 6991-A had taken control of was destroyed by aerial bombardment, resulting in the deaths of the MTF, and a civilian team was deployed

to remove it from the rubble.

« SCP-1775 | SCP-1776 | SCP-1777 »

SCP-1777: Kings Cave

Item #: SCP-1777

Object Class: Safe (Change to Neutralized under O5 review)

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the public nature of SCP-1777-2, and the rarity/safe nature of SCP-1777-1, SCP-1777 is, for the most part, uncontained. Site-E13 is to remain staffed at all times, with remote surveillance of SCP-1777-2 to occur on a 24 hour basis. Should SCP-1777-1 make an appearance to a visitor, Site staff are to record any commentary made, then dispatch a team which is to include two security members dressed as tour guides, and one dressed so as to resemble SCP-1777-1. Suggested cover story is that the agent so dressed is a reenactor with a local troupe, and was playing a role. Should the visitor be disinclined to believe the cover story, use of stun guns and amnestics is approved.

Researchers are encouraged not to attempt interaction with SCP-1777-2.

Description: SCP-1777-1 is an apparent specter that is known to appear within SCP-1777-2. It manifests as a two meter tall male human, dressed from head to toe in rusty plate armor of a variety common in England during the 15th century. Several simple markings are scratched into the armor, the same symbols which appear inside SCP-1777-2. Clasped in its hands is a cross-hilted longsword approximately 1.5 meters long, bearing a double fuller style blade. The word '*Veritas*'[1] has been carved across the hilt. It has so far proven impossible to touch 1777-1 in any way.

SCP-1777-2 is the natural structure known as King's Cave, on Arran Island, in Scotland. The main inner pillar is carved with many symbols, including a man holding what appears to be a bow over his head, and another that seems to depict a sword. Testing has proven anything carved on this column will show up on the armor of SCP-1777-1 when it appears.

SCP-1777-1 appears to be triggered by the presence of any direct descendant of any of the kings of England. This does not extend to descendants of queens. When such a person enters SCP-1777-2, SCP-1777-1 appears, and seems to study them for a moment. It will then speak in what has been identified as a dialect of Latin, '*Puer de* (insert ancestor king's name) *est non tempus*'[2] before vanishing. It is unsure why this is done, but whenever possible, known descendants of kings are kept away from SCP-1777-2[3].

SCP-1777-1 has so far never been wrong in its determination of lineage.

Addendum 1: On 03/24/2006, D-86701, a descendant of Sweyn Forkbeard, was brought into SCP-1777-2. Upon the appearance of SCP-1777-1, Senior Researcher Janus attempted to interview it. He continuously interrupted it for several minutes, causing SCP-1777-1 to stay manifested for longer then it ever had before. At this point SCP-1777-1 interacted with its environment for the first time, backhanding the researcher, breaking his jaw. It spoke the following words in Latin '*Stultus bestia, relinquere me ad meum munus.*[4]' It then finished its statement to D-86701, and vanished.

Since this event, SCP-1777-1 has failed to materialize whenever a Foundation researcher or other operative has accompanied a prospective visitor.

Addendum 2: On 07/12/2011, a visitor later identified as Bernard Scrivens, 23, of Sussex, England, made his way into SCP-1777-2. No staff were currently on site, but were watching the video feeds. 1777-1 appeared as normal, but instead of speaking, it handed its sword to Scrivens, and left. A team was dispatched to contain the site, and determine what had happened. Upon arrival, the team was attacked by the man. Although non-lethal force was used, the stun guns triggered a heart attack in Scrivens, which led to his death. At this point SCP-1777-1 reappeared, and spoke '*Requiesce in pace Arturus, sic finit Camelot.*[5]' 1777-1 has not reappeared since this incident.

The sword is awaiting classification pending determination of anomalous properties.

Footnotes
1. Truth.
2. Child of ( ) it is not your time.
3. Per Tamlin Apparition Protocols. See "Apparition Escalation: Preliminary Research into Human Triggered Escalation of Apparition Hostility" by Tamlin et al, foradditionalexamples.
4. Foolish beast, leave me to my task.
5. Rest in peace Arthur, so ends Camelot.

« SCP-1776 | SCP-1777 | SCP-1778 »

SCP-1778: Valor

Item: SCP-1778

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1778 has been marked as orbital debris from a failed uncrewed Soviet mission. All embedded agents of the Foundation within the most relevant space agencies are to observe SCP-1778 and prevent all research or interaction initiative related to it.

Different recovery and disposal measures are being studied at the time, and remain pending approval from level 4 authorities until possible future connections with SCP-1778 are established. A MTF Beta-3 *("Blue Danube")* team remains in standby for these operations.

Description: SCP-1778 is, to date, the only known spaceship of the Soyuz 7K-L2 series, designed by [REDACTED] and placed in orbit in 1966 as part of a special program developed and financed by the Psychotronics division of the Russian Main Intelligence Directorate (GRU) with unknown aims. SCP-1778 currently remains in low Earth orbit. It has been contacted from different points of the surface of the Earth since its discovery through brief radio exchanges with unknown interlocutors. Only those exchanges initiated through the methods deployed by these interlocutors will receive an answer from SCP-1778 (See documents TL-01, TL-02 and TL-03).

While flying over the territories of the former Soviet Union, SCP-1778 seems to behave as any satellite or orbiter. However, in the moment of passing over the Prime Meridian, SCP-1778 decelerates through unknown means and adopts an orbit that takes it in the opposite direction, then accelerating rapidly until it reaches Meridian 170º, when it resumes its previous orbit and speed. During this period, SCP-1778 accelerates until it reaches an estimated speed of 0.09c with transmissions of anomalous nature during these

0.3 seconds being emitted from it. While it has been hypothesized that these transmissions do contain information, all attempts at deciphering thus far have failed.

++TL 1778-01

Transmission Log 1778-01: SCP-1778 was detected for the first time in 1966 thanks to the interception of a message emitted from [DATA EXPUNGED], within the German Democratic Republic, and came to the attention of Foundation agents through multiple contacts within the *Kasernierte Volkspolizei* (People's Police). Follows a transcript of the decrypted transmission.

<Transmission begins>

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (13 seconds)

SCP-1778: *All right. Your code, please.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (32 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Copy. Wait a minute.*

[According to [REDACTED] land-based observatory, SCP-1778 decelerates and adopts a reversed orbit for 0.06 seconds]

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (3 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Please, stop doing that. You know it hurts.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (17 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Yes, yes, I understand. That's why I am here, right?*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (20 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Well, I do appreciate a bit of company. It gets lonely up here. By the way,*

as far as I can read, you were right to call. This is an emergency. You will have troubles with this one, comrade. I suggest you get your hands on some sulfur… it looks like they don't like it.

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (3 seconds)

SCP-1778: *I don't know, it doesn't say anything about that. Just in case, get as much as you can find.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (5 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Wait, please! Hold for a moment! You have to tell my wife ab-*

<Transmission ends>

Closing Statement: This transmission made use of anomalous techniques the Foundation had no access to at the time of interception, and therefore its origin could not be tracked. All messages emitted by the unknown interlocutor have been impossible to decipher to date, and seem to be the result of an experimental encoding procedure developed by a closed sub-division within GRU-P, from which the Foundation had no previous knowledge. However, the acquisition of kilograms of sulfur dioxide and liters of hydrogen sulfide gas [DATA EXPUNGED] factory in the outskirts of Berlin-Mitte. Unfortunately, the reasons which prompted SCP-1778 to recommend the use of substances containing sulfur remain unclear.

++TL 1778-02

Transmission Log 1778-02: This SCP-1778 transmission was detected in 19 by several Foundation agents dedicated to the supervision of GRU-P activities in the Baltic Sea, which led them to locate its broadcast location at the mouth of river Daugava, Riga, Latvia.

<Transmission begins>

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (42 seconds)

SCP-1778: *No.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (2 seconds)

SCP-1778: *I said no. Do you know for how long have I been up here? Probably not, since they would never tell the field agents. Ask your senior officer, comrade. Ask him.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (23 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Because it was going to be a three months mission.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (18 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Lose count? Are you laughing at me? I may not have clocks, or windows, but commissar told me G was dead, and he let out that it had been years since his space walk. Yesterday means cycles ago, by the way.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (11 seconds)

SCP-1778: (sighs) *Wait.*

[According to several observing parties associated with the Foundation, SCP-1778 decelerates and adopts a reversed orbit for 0.24 seconds]

SCP-1778: (screaming, anxious) *Will you damned sons of bitches stop doing that! Do you know how long would have taken me to read and report what was in this ridiculous pamphlet?! Five minutes! Five fucking minutes! The longer you make me slip, all the*

more it hurts! *Where's the fucking fire!?*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (16 seconds)

SCP-1778: *So what if it eats people.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (4 seconds)

SCP-1778: *Why would I fucking care. I won't ever walk those streets, will I? Fuck, forget it. Open the window upstairs and throw all the things out to the street. And I hope you fall and break your neck.*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (5 seconds)

<Transmission ends>

Closing Statement: [DATA EXPUNGED] Given the far-reaching diplomatic consequences any interference in this GRU-P operation while in Latvian territory would have provoked, Foundation operatives did not intervene until they received specific instructions to do so from O5-2, O5-10 and O5-12, who evaluated the situation in an emergency meeting. GRU-P agents completed their operation, which resulted in civilian casualties and [REDACTED] was later reclassified as SCP- .

An assault on the vessel these agents were using as a forward operating base in their activities was conducted afterwards. anomalous sub-Safe artifacts were recovered, possibly related to [DATA EXPUNGED] which might have been used to establish a safe and codified communication with SCP-1778, as well as several documents detailing codes, operational security protocols and operation handbooks related to the artifacts. Possible applications of these artifacts are being researched, and given the amount of data they provided on SCP-1778 communications system, they have been assigned to the research personnel of SCP-1778 under the composite designation - - to

.

++TL 1778-03

Transmission Log 1778-03: What follows is a transcript of the first successful attempt at establishing communications with SCP-1778 under the direction of Dr. , thanks to her efforts in the understanding and operation of - - to through methods within tolerable ethical behavior as defined by the Ethics Committee. At the time of this exchange, SCP-1778 had been orbiting the Earth for years.

<Transmission begins>

Dr. : [DATA EXPUNGED - AUTOCENSOR LEVEL HC 3 - RESEARCHER ONLY] Hello, 7K-L2, do you copy? Over.

[SCP-1778 remains silent for nine seconds.]

SCP-1778: (muffled voice) *Not now, Tolya, dad is trying to sleep.*

Dr. : 7K-L2, we are attempting to establish a radio exchange with you from Earth. Please, respond, over.

SCP-1778: (muffled voice) *I don't want to play cosmonauts now, Tolya. Go to your mother, will you? I will give you one of the chocolate bars later, yes?*

[SCP-1778 remains silent for three seconds.]

SCP-1778: (muffled voice) *Good man.*

[SCP-1778 seems incapable of properly evaluating the origin of the Foundation's transmission for three minutes. Mission abort is suggested due to technical reasons, but Dr.

requests the continuation of this attempt, recurring to anomalous transmissions with memetic or cognito-hazardous content if necessary, to obtain an answer. However, at the end of a three minutes interval, SCP-1778 reestablishes contact on his own without new interventions from the contact team.]

SCP-1778: *Wait — Tolya is… Anatoli isn´t here. That's not Anatoli speaking to me. Who is this?*

Dr. : 7K-L2, confirm, can you hear us?

[SCP-1778 remains silent for six seconds.]

SCP-1778: *Hello?*

Dr. : 7K-L2, confirm. Can you hear—

SCP-1778: *Who are you?*

Dr. : I am sorry, we prefer to remain anonymous at the time. Who am I speaking to?

SCP-1778: *I repeat, who are you?*

Dr. : We would rather not disclose this for the moment. What is your name, 7K-L2?

SCP-1778: *… Volya.*

Dr. : It's a pleasure to finally meet you, Volya.

SCP-1778: *You are not from the Division, are you?*

Dr. : I'm afraid not.

SCP-1778: *Right. It's been so long since*

they… (subject remains silent for thirteen seconds) (possible sobbing, muzzled) Oh, good god, I've been here so long I didn't even remember what was like to talk, to talk to someone who is…

Dr. : It took us a while to figure out the method used to communicate with you, but we don't know how they managed to keep you alive, in orbit, for so long. Volya, are you alright?

SCP-1778: *Ah… I'm alive. Didn´t have the courage to do it, you know?*

Dr. : Do what, Volya?

SCP-1778: *Opening the hatch. Not the one to the archive, I have seen plenty of that one… the other hatch. The one that opens to space. I did not dare. Food and water and air may return, my own body may return, but I remember. They told me I would not remember, do you understand? It would be the same minutes, every day, for three months, and then-*

Dr. : Wait, please. What file?

SCP-1778: *You do not know yet? Well, I guess it is the same. It's a network of modules, connected through the station the division placed in orbit… I am nothing more than the archivist. They thought they could place everything they knew in a safe, orbiting the Earth.*

Dr. : There are more modules than yours then. Are they connected to it?

SCP-1778: *I was never told the details about*

them and there is no information on them up here. I have looked. But yes, the station is a gateway. It was launched with the other modules that remain physically detached, quite a long time ago… before I was launched. I've often wondered who had the idea. It's been so long… years, at least. Correct?

Dr. : I'm afraid I can't-

SCP-1778: *It has. I have been reading. I have been learning. There are novels and tales and encyclopedias up here. There are rapports of many Division activities, too. Some oriental breathing techniques are wonderful in zero gravity, you know? I've not wasted my time… there are manuals and books on pretty much every [DATA EXPUNGED] you could imagine, too. From one of them, I learned how to make a clock of sorts quite a long time ago that would survive the transition. Using foodstuffs, no less. Not that it matters, I had enough chocolate bars before they started replicating. At least, decades. Am I correct?*

Dr. : Something like that. We'd rather not go into detail.

SCP-1778: *Then I guess I am an exile, now. I can never return home. No home to return to.*

Dr. : When you say transition, are you referring to the process that altered your module's orbit?

SCP-1778: *That's how the slips look like, then? I was curious about that. Yes. The displacement is painful, unexpectedly so if what my superiors told me all those years is to be believed. They hoped it would become a closed circuit where I would not remember,*

where I would remain untouched. Vigilant, young, idealistic and loyal to the Union and the Division, living the same minutes once and over again. That sort of thing. But by activating forced displacements, or slips, as we came to call them, time dilated within the capsule, somehow. Very practical to them, when they were in a hurry or they wanted to "educate" me.

Dr. : Do you have any information that we may use to extract you and salvage your ship?

SCP-1778: *I… might, actually. Is the Division still active?*

Dr. : Please, tell me what you need.

SCP-1778: *Do you have any information on* [DATA EXPUNGED]

Dr. : Stand by, please.

[Dr. and [REDACTED] who oversaw the operation through teleprompter, agree to reveal information about [DATA EXPUNGED] in order to negotiate its recovery and access to the alleged GRU Division-P archive. Dr. receives authorization to negotiate in the name of the Foundation.]

Dr. : We may have access to it.

SCP-1778: *Good. Listen. I don't want to spend a single day further up here. I want to go back to Earth. I may have no place down there anymore, but I just want to see the sky. I want to see the stars, God almighty, the stars! So, for all that I care, you can have this thing. The archive. All of it. Just get [DATA EXPUNGED]*

and use it to get me out of here, and you will have all what the division knew up to 19 . Deal?

Dr. : Deal. What do you propose?

SCP-1778: *Thank you. First-*

UNKNOWN: [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (5 seconds)

[SCP-1778 decelerates and plots a reverse orbit for 0.13 seconds; in this occasion, SCP-1778 does not resume its original orbit. Instead, it remains in an apparently geosynchronous orbit over the Kamchatka peninsula for thirteen hours, fifteen minutes and twenty seconds, after which it resumes its original orbit and contact is reestablished.]

SCP-1778: (screams) [UNINTELLIGIBLE] (screams)

Dr. : Volya! Do you read me?

SCP-1778: (screams)

[REDACTED FOR BREVITY]

Closing Statement: SCP-1778 kept broadcasting a transmission entirely composed of screams, weeping and imprecations for thirty two minutes with no sign to receive or be aware of the Foundation's transmissions, moment at which it passed over the Prime Meridian and returned to its original position as usual.

To date, no further contact with SCP-1778 has been achieved. Dr. and her team are attempting to devise a new contact method and a technique to extract SCP-1778 from its orbit or proceed to a scouting and recovery operation through the use of [DATA EXPUNGED] as it was pointed out by SCP-1778 that there might be a way to access it through [REDACTED

AS PER PREVIOUS EXPUNGEMENT] Recent observations by MTF Beta-3 confirm the hatch on the surface of SCP-1778 remains closed.

Addendum: All other intercepted transmission logs from SCP-1778 remain classified as Level 3 - Secret. For further data on SCP-1778 or - - to , request an appointment with the current Head Researcher for SCP-1778.

Addendum: Due to the technical complications that occurred during the events of TL-03, - - to have been reclassified as SCP- (Euclid).

« SCP-1777 | SCP-1778 | SCP-1779 »

SCP-1779: Dime Consumers

Item #: SCP-1779

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1779 are to be kept in Alpha Building at Bio-Site 66, in cages large enough to allow for comfortable movement. Each instance is to be provided with $8.00 USD weekly in assorted change.

Wild instances are to be collected with traps baited with silver, with civilians aware of the entities provided Class-C amnestics. If a wild specimen has grown sufficiently large, they may be culled and returned to Bio-Site 66 for dissection and research.

Breeding of additional instances of SCP-1779 is permitted with approval from the presiding Level 4 Senior Researcher. Breeding pairs are to be provided $30.00 USD in assorted change once eggs are discovered, including no fewer than sixteen (16, or $4) quarters, sixty (60, or $6) dimes, seventy-five (75, or $3.75) nickels and two hundred (200, or $2) pennies. SCP-1779 should not be provided precious metals outside of testing.

Description: SCP-1779 is a species of cosmopolitan nocturnal reptile whose diet consists exclusively of metal currency. Instances of SCP-1779 are not predatory, and do not show interest in animals commonly preyed upon by reptiles of similar size, such as mice or insects. Specimens generally grow to an average length of .4 metres long and are scaleless, with feathery manes around their shoulders. This is largely dependent on diet, and much larger specimens have been successfully raised in containment. See addenda.

It does not appear to matter which denomination said coins belong to; testing has shown that specimens of SCP-1779 will consume any of several dozen different varieties of currency with no appreciable difference in growth, and it is assumed that other varieties will be

accepted if offered. However, while the denomination of coins does not seem to matter, the composition of the coins do; metals more susceptible to corrosion will generally lead to smaller specimens, and more robust metals larger.

When nesting, SCP-1779 will gather coinage into large, bowl-shaped piles in secluded areas. Individual SCP-1779 have proven to be extremely territorial of their nests, loudly and violently attacking anything that attempts to steal a coin from their hoard.

SCP-1779 flourish in cities where their primary food sources are available, nesting in crevices under the foundations of buildings or disused maintenance tunnels. Wild instances have been known to commandeer the nests of other animals such as rabbits or snakes, or take up residence in the walls or attics of rural homes. On average, a wild instance of SCP-1779 may reach up to 1 metre in length, but usually less.

Biology: Biologically speaking, SCP-1779 are unique in that their skeletal systems will utilize metals extracted from common currency in the place of most other materials, forming different alloys depending on their diet. Only SCP-1779's skeleton is constructed of metal; the rest of the body is constructed of nonmetallic flesh. At this time, research has not provided a satisfactory explanation as to how SCP-1779's metabolism is capable of converting metals into organic material.

Waste produced by SCP-1779 consists of dull metallic dust, which increases or reduces in frequency and amount depending on the individual's diet. If starved for an extended period of time, an individual SCP-1779 will begin to 'shrink', reducing in length and weight. A minimum length appears to be approximately .2 metres.

While this unusual skeletal composition allows for unusually durable bones, it also prevents individual SCP-1779s from swimming effectively due to their relatively heavy weight. SCP-1779 have proven quite capable runners and burrowers, and certain instances have shown the ability to move at speeds up to 52 km/h (~32 miles/h) in short bursts.

Additionally, SCP-1779 have proven to have extremely strong jaws,

which are capable of slowly chewing coins into small pieces for digestion.

Breeding: SCP-1779 are capable of breeding if they have a length of .4 metres or more. Breeding pairs will remain together until eggs are laid, at which point they will part ways. Breeding may take place at any time of the year, though the late spring is most common. The number of eggs laid vary depending on the size of the mother, but universally have a diameter of 3 cm.

The incubation period is approximately 3 weeks, at which point the eggs will hatch and the young will scatter. SCP-1779 hatchlings are extremely flexible until an age of about two weeks, and are capable of squeezing through gaps of no less than 5 millimetres wide. The attached photo is of an individual, approximately 4-6 months old, which lived inside a parking meter until discovery. This individual 1779 presumably climbed inside the meter while a hatchling.

Growth Patterns in Relation to Diet: As stated above, most contained instances of SCP-1779 remain around .3 to .5 metres long, and maintain this size through controlled feeding schedules. However, Dr Bridge has authorized testing on SCP-1779-08 to find how large SCP-1779 may grow, if given the opportunity.

SCP-1779-08 was born in captivity, and matured to approximately 0.34 metres long with a weight of 18.5 kg under ordinary containment protocols. A high number of gold and silver coins were provided to SCP-1779-08 during testing, as well as assorted change provided as required to maintain the nest. All currency was minted at a Foundation-controlled establishment, and transported directly to Bio-Site 66.

SCP-1779-08 Growth Log: Year 1

03/01/2009: SCP-1779-08 moved to a solitary testing Chamber 3 in East Building. Immediately provided with $1200 in nickels, dimes, and quarters, to be maintained daily; also provided 10 silver dollars weekly. SCP-1779-08 soon observed sweeping all coins into a circular nest, placing the silver

coins in a heap on one side. Over the next ten hours, SCP-1779-08 was also observed consuming the silver coins.

Every three days, SCP-1779-08 was provided with 5 more silver dollars, which were promptly consumed upon delivery.

04/01/2009: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject was observed to have grown to .8 metres long from snout to end of tail, with a weight of 31.3 kg. Research team ordered to continue the previously established diet.

06/01/2009: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 1.2 metres long and 68.1 kg. Nesting materials increased to $1800 in assorted change, and 5 gold dollar coins (97.9% purity) begin to be provided every three days.

08/01/2009: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 1.7 metres long with a weight of 97.6 kg. Research team ordered to continue the previously established diet.

10/01/2009: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 2.6 metres long with a weight of 277.3 kg. Ration of precious metals ordered doubled, and nesting materials ordered increased to $3000 in assorted change.

12/01/2009: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 3.4 metres long with a weight of 411.5 kg. SCP-1779-08 observed to feed more often on non-precious coinage, and begins to hoard gold and silver coinage. Research team ordered to increase nesting rations to $5000.

End Year 1 Log

SCP-1779-08 Growth Log: Year 2

02/01/2010: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 4.6 metres long with a weight of 620.2 kg. Subject observed to pick out and consume nickels and quarters specifically, consuming only one or two precious metal coins a week. Research team ordered to cease providing pennies, but increase nesting rations to $7000 in assorted change, plus precious metals.

04/01/2010: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 5.3 metres long with a weight of 775.8 kg. Subject's nest consists of approximately 50% precious-metal coins and 50% assorted other change; change carries an estimated worth of $8500.

06/01/2010: SCP-1779-08 measured and weighed. Subject observed to have grown to 7.7 metres long with a weight of 880.8 kg. Research team ordered to cut precious metal rations by 25%, but increase nest's worth to $10 000 in assorted change.

08/01/2010: During the bimonthly measurement process, SCP-1779-08 attacked and caused minor injuries to Research Assistant Clark. Measurement was successfully retried several hours later, after calming SCP-1779-08 with a sack of 25 silver dollars. Subject observed to have grown to 9.6 metres long with a weight of 1000.3 kg. SCP-1779-08's nest covers an area of approximately 45 m^2. Researchers are ordered to maintain current weekly diet of precious coins.

10/01/2010: Over the previous two months, SCP-1779 was observed to go through a 'growth spurt', suddenly gaining a considerable amount of body mass. It was estimated to measure approximately 12.5 metres long and weigh approximately 1400 kg. It now will sweep its nest into a compact pile, curling its body around the hoard when asleep. When awake, it will repeatedly scatter and gather the hoard across the containment chamber for two to three hours in the early day, before calming itself and feeding. The reason for this behaviour is as of yet unknown.

12/01/2010: SCP-1779 reported to be unusually aggressive when researchers and D-Class personnel entered its chamber for measurement. For this reason, Dr Bridge has deemed it unnecessary to manually measure and weigh SCP-1779-08 at this point. SCP-1779-08's nest is estimated to have a worth of approximately $12 000 in change, and $3.5 million, possibly more, in gold and silver.

You have insufficient clearance for **SCP-1779-08 Growth Log: Year 3**

Currently, SCP-1779-08 has a length of [INSUFFICIENT CLEARANCE] and a weight of [INSUFFICIENT CLEARANCE]. Nesting rations are no longer being provided; at this time, SCP-1779-08 appears contented to remain inside Chamber 3 in East Building, and further containment procedures are not required. Personnel are to access Chamber 3 only when absolutely required. Controlled use of **SCP-588** is currently being investigated as a means of termination should SCP-1779-08 attempt to breach containment.

« SCP-1778 | SCP-1779 | SCP-1780 »

SCP-1780: The Temporal Anomalies Department

Item #: SCP-1780

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1780 is contained in high-value anomalous item storage locker #0097 at Site-17. Access is permitted to personnel with Level 4 clearance at the discretion of the item's HMCL Supervisor (currently Dr. Iliza Schrader). Experimentation with SCP-1780 and all sub-designations is suspended indefinitely. The procedure below is kept for archival and emergency purposes only.

Exploration of SCP-1780-1 is restricted to D-Class personnel and robotic reconnaissance vehicles only. The entrance to SCP-1780-1 must be guarded by at least three (3) Level 3 security personnel at all times during activation. Anomalous items discovered in SCP-1780-1 are to be contained under standard E-Class protocol until such time as Special Containment Procedures are implemented, or remanded to low-value anomalous item storage as appropriate. Non-anomalous items recovered from SCP-1780-1 may be remanded to low-value item storage or destroyed at the discretion of the item's HMCL Supervisor. One Level 3 member of Site-17 Security must manually hold the door to SCP-1780-1 open at all times while Foundation personnel or materials are inside.

Should any number or type of SCP-1780-2 instances emerge, the entrance to SCP-1780-1 is to be sealed and SCP-1780 is to be deactivated immediately. Use of deadly force to contain SCP-1780-2 is authorized. Instances of SCP-1780-2 recovered during previous expeditions may be contained under standard Humanoid Containment Protocols (HCP-1).

One hard copy of SCP-1780-3 is on file in high value anomalous documentation storage vault #0053. SCP-1780-3 must remain in a plastic sleeve obscuring its reverse side at all times. Personnel

found reading the reverse side of document without authorization are to be terminated immediately. Further complete copies of SCP-1780-3 discovered are to be incinerated.

Description: SCP-1780 is a plastic office nameplate of the style in use by the Foundation between 1990 and 2003. The item shows no special resistance to damage or age related wear, and its condition suggests that it had been buried for several decades at the time of recovery in 19 . The inscription reads “ , Ph.D / Chairperson: Temporal Anomalies Dept” followed by the Foundation emblem. No person by that name appears in the Foundation employee database, nor is there any record of a Temporal Anomalies Department.

SCP-1780 remains inert unless placed into an appropriately sized nameplate mount. Upon activation, SCP-1780 manifests a standing temporospatial anomaly behind the nearest door within 3 m, designation SCP-1780-1. High-speed photography of SCP-1780-1 manifestation through windowed or glass doors has revealed the effect to be as near to instantaneous as can be measured. As such, the mechanism for this transformation is unknown. The space originally present behind this door remains accessible when approached from other entrances or via the destruction of walls; however, the door in use by SCP-1780 remains indestructible and cannot be opened from within by any means while SCP-1780 remains active.

SCP-1780-1 appears to be Office CB- , located on the floor of Site-17’s Euclid objects experimentation wing[1]. Over subsequent observations, SCP-1780-1 has appeared to be in various states of neglect and disuse, but always contains the following items:

- Foundation office furniture consistent with equipment purchased during the Site-17 renovation of 1995.
- Several white boards containing varying volumes of text and mathematical equations (See [DOCUMENTATION INFOHAZARD EXPUNGED])
- A Remington model 870 12 gauge shotgun, loaded.
- A copy of Oxford’s Unabridged English Dictionary. Publisher’s info suggests printing date of 2 .
- Three (3) copies of Time Life’s Great Ages of Man: A History

of the World's Cultures, only one of which is consistent with observed history.
- At least one (1) instance of SCP-1780 and one (1) aluminum nameplate bracket.

Testing with additional instances of SCP-1780 recovered[2] has revealed that multiple instances of SCP-1780-1 can manifest simultaneously. What effect, if any, the two manifestations have on one another has yet to be determined. GPS tracking and [REDACTED] indicate that while all instances occupy the same physical location, they are separated by an unknown interval of time. Experimentation using concealed time pieces, video or audio surveillance, and robotic drones to determine the nature of this temporal displacement remains inconclusive. Successfully retrieved time pieces appear, in all cases, to have remained in SCP-1780-1 in excess of one billion (1×10^9) years, and suggest active frustration of experimental efforts. Other objects or personnel left within SCP-1780-1 after the entrance is closed are no longer present when SCP-1780-1 is reopened, and are to be considered irretrievable. SCP-1780-1 will, however, maintain a normal temporal relationship to our world-line so long as the door to the room remains open. See Addendum 1780-1 for a list of notable discovered items and documents.

Approximately one in every ten (~10%) manifestations of SCP-1780-1 has contained some number of humanoid entities, designated SCP-1780-2. These entities vary in appearance and behavior but always claim to be Foundation employees. All SCP-1780-2 instances to date have claimed to be one of the following:

- Members of Site-17 security assigned to SCP-1780. Instances are noted to be cooperative with extant Site-17 personnel.
- Field agents or research doctors assigned to an unknown Foundation special project team 'RCT-Δt' dealing with temporal anomalies. Instances are unpredictable, and may be hostile to Site-17 personnel. Members of this 'containment team' have been known to self-terminate when contained.
- Dr. . This entity (SCP-1780-2a) has categorically refused to divulge information pertaining to its

origin, objectives, or nature, and has successfully evaded all attempts at capture to date. The behavior of the entity seems to indicate familiarity with containment tactics for hostile humanoids.

Of the SCP-1780-2 entities observed, have been successfully terminated, contained, or otherwise accounted for. See Addendum 1780-2 for notable incidents regarding SCP-1780-2 manifestations. No manifestation of SCP-1780-2a has ever been observed outside of experiments with SCP-1780, and further containment attempts have been deemed an unnecessary risk.

SCP-1780-3 is a document periodically found within SCP-1780-1, printed on Foundation letterhead circa 1998, and ostensibly written by SCP-1780-2a. The accidental exposure of Agent B and subsequent testing with D-Class personnel has revealed that anomalous properties are isolated to the reverse side and require the reading and comprehension in total for anomalous properties to manifest. The principle content of SCP-1780-3 consists of a 'welcome letter' and orientation for an unknown Foundation special project team, 'RCT-Δt'.

When read from the beginning, the rear of SCP-1780-3 reportedly describes in detail the nature of 'tachyon flux' [DOCUMENTATION INFOHAZARD EXPUNGED] 'T' boson which controls the rate and direction of time.

Personnel given excerpts from the rear of the document which do not include the 'primer' paragraph report all other portions as consisting of indecipherable mathematical expressions and technical jargon. These persons are not subject to the item's effect[3]. To date, all personnel who have read the entirety of SCP-1780-3 have disappeared immediately, including those under constant observation. The method by which this is achieved is currently unknown. (See Addendum 1780-3 for more information)

Level 4 personnel may access Document 1780-WL for a transcript of the non-anomalous portion of SCP-1780-3.

Addendum 1780-1: Recovered Items

These items were discovered within SCP-1780-1 upon activation and were deemed of sufficient importance to warrant retrieval and study.

- One (1) unidentified semiautomatic pistol chambered for 9mm Luger[4].
- Three (3) automatic-winding wristwatches bearing the Foundation insignia which always display the correct time.
- The remains of two (2) humans, apparently killed by starvation. Remains were clothed in unidentified body armor bearing markings similar to that of Foundation security personnel[5].
- Several pottery fragments and ceremonial blades marked with an unknown runic language. Blades have proven impossible to blunt or chip.
- Various periodical publications dated from 1900 to , none of which describe events which are entirely consistent with modern history.
- ( ) SCP objects, including [**DATA EXPUNGED**]

Addendum 1780-2: Notable Incident Summaries

Incident 1780-01: 08/01/1990
Sergeant Michael Hadley was investigating an unknown firearm found within SCP-1780-1 when the entrance closed unexpectedly. SCP-1780-1 was found to be in a different condition when opened, and contained a single instance of SCP-1780-2. The instance surrendered immediately, self-identified as Corporal Gregory Thompson, and offered invalid but systemically consistent security credentials when prompted. Entity remanded into custody for investigation. Containment procedures were altered to require measures to prevent the unscheduled isolation of SCP-1780-1.

Incident 1780-02: 24/05/1990
First recorded appearance of SCP-1780-2a. The entity demanded personnel vacate SCP-1780-1 immediately and began firing upon attendant personnel, prompting the premature closing of SCP-1780-1. No projectiles were found in the experimental chamber after the conclusion of this incident. It is believed SCP-1780-2a fired upon researchers using blanks. Containment procedures were altered to require an armed security officer to be present within

experimental chamber at all times.

Incident 1780-07: 04/04/1997
Six identical instances of SCP-1780-2 matching the description of SCP-1780-2a found within SCP-1780-1. Entities expressed confusion, refused to comply with the orders of attendant security officer, and opened fire, wounding three (3) researchers. SCP-1780-1 successfully sealed. Containment procedures were altered to require the presence of at least 3 armed security personnel.

Incident 1780-09: 06/12/2003
Five instances of SCP-1780-2 present upon manifestation immediately seek cover and begin dialogue with attendant security. Instances self-identify as members of RCT-Δt and request access to Site-17, citing imminent containment breach of SCP- . SCP-1780-2 instances are all able to provide valid security credentials. One is found to be a match for Sergeant , present in attendant security. SCP-1780-2 instances lower weapons and are apprehended by security. All instances self-terminate while in containment, means unknown. Sergeant was subjected to procedure [REDACTED], administered Class C amnestic and returned to active duty. SCP- did not breach containment and no attempt at unauthorized access has been logged.

Incident 1780-12: 13/06/2006
Corporal Gregory Thompson broke protocol while attempting to recover a disabled robotic drone. The wooden wedge used to maintain the entrance to SCP-1780-1 became dislodged, allowing the door to close. SCP-1780-1 was found to be in a different condition when opened, and contained a single instance of SCP-1780-2. The instance surrendered immediately, self-identified as Sergeant Michael Hadley (considered MIA 08/01/1990), and offered valid security credentials when prompted. Administrative review of past SCP-1780-2 encounters discovered Corporal Thompson in containment at Site-17. Both security personnel remain in indefinite containment due to exposure to SCP-1780 to prevent cross-contamination of SCP objects.

Addendum 1780-3: Interview with Agent B

Foreword: Agent B was accidentally exposed to SCP-1780-3 on 22/04/1992 and was presumed dead following his disappearance. On 14/08/2006, an instance of SCP-1780-2 manifested in SCP-1780-1 and self-identified as Agent B and offered valid security credentials when prompted. Of particular note is that Agent B 's appearance has not changed as would be expected after a fourteen (14) year absence. Interview conducted by Dr. Iliza Schrader, First Sergeant Donald Cohen observing.

Dr. Schrader: Welcome back, . I'm sorry we couldn't meet under more favorable circumstances. Says here you—

Agent B : Can we not, please?

Dr. Schrader: …All right, then. From your perspective, how long have you been gone?

Agent B : Three years, twenty-one days, eight hours, forty-five minutes… give or take.

Dr. Schrader: That's awfully specific. Are you sure?

Agent B : Yes. I'm sure.

Dr. Schrader: Did you calculate that somehow, or…?

Agent B : No. [Subject begins knocking on the table in rhythm. Knocks spaced precisely one second from one another. Note that no time pieces are present in the room.] I counted.

Dr. Schrader: Forgive me, but I have a hard time believing that. You've never lost count? Not even once?

Agent B : [Subject stops knocking] I did say 'give or take', didn't I? In my line of work… Look, this is exactly why I came back, okay?

Dr. Schrader: Making dubious claims to your own ability

to keep time doesn't seem very—

Agent B : Stop. Just stop. I know you're proud of your education and you're probably a very smart lady. But listen to me: you are getting in the way of your own agenda.

Dr. Schrader: How would you say we're doing that?

Agent B : Let's say, *hypothetically*, the Foundation knew of an extranormal event which would happen exactly one month from now and would claim… I don't know, let's say a million lives. In your opinion, would it be our job to find out how to stop it and save those people?

Dr. Schrader: Of course we would. Who else?

Agent B : Right, and I agree. What I can't figure is why that answer is so controversial when the event in question will have happened one month *ago*.

Dr. Schrader: But if it's already happened, then we can't do anything about it. We wouldn't be able to know about it unless we were already living out the consequences. Any other way to find out would be anomalous, which is against general protocol and the Foundation *charter.* Besides, there's no way of knowing that our efforts to stop it don't cause it in the first place, or that we're not being told about it by a hos—

Agent B : Okay! okay… Then let me put it this way: Let's say, *hypothetically*, that I know there will be an extranormal event exactly thirty-one calendar days from [subject is silent for approximately 4 seconds] …right now. That I know it will claim about one million human lives. That I know this because I came here *from the future*, where it will have happened already. And that I know the Foundation *can* stop this event if it wishes. So let me ask, just *hypothetically*. What are you going to do about it?

Dr. Schrader: I wouldn't believe you: you're anomalous. There's no reason for me to think you're telling the truth and every reason to think you're lying to manipulate the Foundation.

**Agent B : ** Of course… Good thing, too.

Dr. Schrader: Excuse me?

**Agent B : ** That we're speaking *hypothetically*, because you still can't see how you're getting in your own way. I wouldn't worry about it though. Thankfully, it's not up to you.

END OF LOG

Following this interview Agent B was remanded to permanent containment to prevent possible contamination of other SCP objects. No extranormal events of the scale described were recorded in the 90 days following this interview.

Addendum 1780-4: Recovered Notes

The following handwritten notes, believed to be authored by SCP-1780-2a, were recovered within SCP-1780-1. Attempts to use similar notes to communicate with SCP-1780-2a have been inconclusive. Items listed in order of recovery.

140 @ 1300 on 20 / / in String 036. WILL overwrite 001 through 198!
LOOP THIS NOTE.

`You're welcome`, but that's the last warning.

False Flag! Disregard next note!

False Alarm. Please disregard previous note.

Unknown string sending hostiles; at least 2 of them @1953.
Be ready. Loop Message.

Alternate Foundation(s):
Please stop taking my Welcome Letters.
It is becoming increasingly difficult to approve them for printing.
I have at least 20 people who still need to be reached.

I'm sorry… You would have done the same.

Agents and @2301, Debriefing.
Who keeps using the doughnut?!

Alternate Foundation(s):
Filing paperwork for your camera equipment is wasting my time and your resources.
You will not recover them, please stop trying.

Footnotes
1. Analysis of Office CB- has yielded no evidence of anomalous activity. The office may be safely inhabited.
2. Each of these additional SCP-1780 instances were melted down at the conclusion of testing. None of the resultant slag showed anomalous properties.
3. This applies even to those subjects with the background in particle physics and quantum chromodynamics presumed necessary to understand the mechanisms and equations involved.
4. Discovered 1989, found to be a Beretta Px4 Storm during administrative review in 2006.
5. Discovered 1993, found to be the remains of Agents and after their disappearance following encounter with SCP-1780-2a in 2006. Remains removed from anomalous biological cold storage and buried. Agents and were posthumously awarded the Silver Star for meritorious service to the Foundation.

« SCP-1779 | SCP-1780 | SCP-1781 »

Document 1780-WL

Foreword: This document has been transcribed from the non-anomalous portion of SCP-1780-3, first recovered from SCP-1780-1 on 08/06/1993. Analysis of the paper, letterhead, type face, and radio-isotope watermarking remains inconclusive. It is the opinion of the SCP-1780 research team that the article is either genuinely produced by some alternate version of the Foundation or a forgery requiring a Σ level security breach to duplicate. Investigation into both leading hypotheses is ongoing.

All Level 4 staff are advised to report mentions of the name Thaddeus or 'Thad' Xyank among lower security personnel to the HMCL Supervisor of SCP-1780 (Currently Dr. Iliza Schrader) as soon as possible, as this may indicate infiltration of SCP-1780-2a.

Welcome to RCT-Δt

A Brief Overview by Dr. Thaddeus Xyank

Thank you for your interest in Temporal Anomalies, and good luck to you that you've managed to receive a copy of this letter. It is my understanding that of the plurality of timelines in which the Foundation or an analogous organization has come to pass, only about a dozen of these includes a department specifically for the handling of temporal anomalies, and only three known timelines have authorized the targeted application of temporal displacement as a containment strategy. My sincerest congratulations to you for seeing the value in this assignment, especially with the understanding that possession of this letter is grounds for termination or indefinite confinement in 9/10 destination causalities.

You have undertaken a grave risk by accepting this appointment. Thank you for that.

So let's start with the basic premise that everything you know about temporal dynamics is fundamentally flawed. Despite what even I might tell you, Paradoxes Do Exist. Loosely defined, a temporal paradox is any situation arising from an interruption in an ordered sequence of events which requires that two contradictory outcomes be held as true by the universe simultaneously. Up until the time of this writing, it was believed by most researchers that such an event would necessarily require the destruction of one or both timelines, the planet Earth, our local Light-Cone, or… well, you get the idea. XK-Class 'or bust', as it were. The truth, thankfully, is very much more subtle than that.

Rather than creating an entirely new universe (these may or may not suffer from the same loss of temporal fidelity as our own), paradoxes split causality into several distinct 'branches'. Of course, this is a gross oversimplification, due to the chaotic nature of time in the first place. Suffice it to say, we're closer to a 'Copenhagen' universe than a 'Many Worlds' universe. I am both writing this letter and not writing this letter. You are both reading it and not reading it. The two sequences of events take up precisely the same space, and no additional spaces. What they do take up, however, is different 'frames' of time, and these separate but simultaneous 'bulk' causalities are maintained by the 'brain' causality of their collective inhabitants.

Time is not only a physical phenomenon but a mental one as well. Minds create and maintain a low-power tachyon flux as a byproduct of sensory perception. In order to act meaningfully in the present with the information available from the senses streaming in continuously from the past, the mind must be able to base its reactions on several possible futures. This structure forms the fundamental self-referential loop at the heart of cognition, and as a result, not only do 'bulk' causalities form due to billions of minds interacting in concert, but each of these minds creates an independent 'brain' causality in which its body's state is defined. This is the mechanism by which a man can travel through the past and kill his own grandfather, without breaking the universe; the man

carries his own ‘temporal sink’ with him, and validates his own existence.

This department can exist, and navigation between various ‘bulk’ causalities remains possible because of this temporal sink. Each person carries their own history with them, and that personal history also represents a navigable causality.

What then, is the mission of Research and Containment Team Δt (or ‘delta-tee’ for short)? There are several, which include need of Research Doctors and assistants, trained Agents, Mobile Task Force members, and Containment Security specialists.

1. Where possible: the elimination of tangential, secant, looping, parallel, and perpendicular causalities by forcing a reset of their initiating condition.
2. Assuring that certain events responsible for our own existence and the existence of the Foundation as a whole come to pass as recorded.
3. Requisition of a temporally isolated base of operations to serve as a staging-area to combat retrocausal threats and maintain a consistent history of human civilization. (Approved sources currently under advisement; more to come later.)
4. Discerning outcomes for the temporal isolation of Keter-level threats. (e.g. can we send the Keter Cakes to reproduce forever during the heat-death of the universe, and will it prevent/cause another ‘big-bang’ event?)
5. Extensive recovery efforts for lost and stolen SCP objects.
6. Negation of the need to protect the timeline at all. (Long term goal, currently under debate.)

Whichever of these missions you deign to attempt will require advanced understanding of several temporal anomalies, their boundary conditions, and their use as agents for temporal displacement. Certain missions may also require knowledge of cultural development and linguistics, as well as a few theories of predictive history. If you require access to materials in these fields, or require time to study prior to your first deployment, accommodations can be made.

If the above explanation seems to you confusing, counter intuitive,

or impossible in some way, then good. Realizing the incomprehensibility and inconsistency of temporal anomalies is the first step to understanding their use. Please see the back of this document for more information regarding temporal displacement and a test exercise to get you started. Remember: you are embarking on a journey upon which mankind was, arguably, never meant to embark. But we will have started now, and in order to mitigate the damage which has already been done to every history in our universe, the only way is forward.

We must Secure the past. We can Contain the present. We will Protect the future.

Thank you again, and good luck. By whatever gods still live, you'll need it.

Signed,

Dr. Thaddeus Xyank
Chairperson of the Temporal Anomalies Department

SCP-1781: Moonlight Theater Presents: Hugo Weaving

Item #: SCP-1781

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The roadway leading to SCP-1781 has been blocked off near State Road . A perimeter fence has been constructed around SCP-1781, and is to be patrolled nightly. Any individuals who breach the fence are to be contained, administered a Class A amnestic, and turned over to the Police Department.

Description: SCP-1781 is a drive-in movie theater located south of , Indiana, along State Road . The theater consists of a dirt parking lot, a concrete projector booth, a large screen, and a sign near the entrance labeled "Moonlight Theater". During daylight hours, SCP-1781 exhibits no anomalous properties. The projector booth can be entered, and contains a standard movie projector[1] used in similar theaters.

Every other night at dusk, SCP-1781 will activate. The door to the projector booth will close if it is open and the parking lot lights will dim if they are lit. The projector within the booth will then begin playing a random film. Thus far, there appears to be no restrictions on the genre or length of film shown. During this time, the projector booth door and window cannot be opened. The selected film will run for its duration, and upon ending SCP-1781 will deactivate, causing previously dimmed lights to return to full luminescence and the projector booth to become accessible once again. Individuals within the projection booth when SCP-1781 activates seem to experience no passage of time during the film.

While the type of film shown can vary wildly, the single constant throughout all observed showings is the presence of Australian/British film actor Hugo Weaving in some role previously filled by

another actor, actress, or prop. Often these inclusions are immediately recognizable, while in others the role may be very small[2].

Notably, it has been verified that none of the films shown have ever cast Hugo Weaving in the roles he assumes during screenings of SCP-1781. Additionally, when he replaces a major character, or his presence is otherwise obvious, no characters in the film will take notice of him, regardless of the capacity he is in. His inclusion may, however, cause discrepancies in the film from the original version.

Documents 1781-1 & 1781-2: *Two notes can be found pinned to a small bulletin board within the projection booth. If removed, they will reappear the next time the booth becomes accessible after a screening. The notes read as follows:*

> I don't know what it is, and I don't care. I ran the numbers, and we get at least a 15% attendance boost whenever we show movies with this guy in it. Not only that, popcorn sales increase, on average, 22%! We've got to find a way to get him in every single goddamn film, I swear. Somebody needs to call one of those film students in Hollywood and get them on this.
>
> -John

> John,
>
> Aldon got your letter. We can definitely work with that. Can't wait to get started. You'll know when we're done.
>
> **A&F**

Observation Logs: The following are records of observed screenings of SCP-1781. Personnel assigned to SCP-1781 are reminded to list the date, film title, role taken by Hugo Weaving, and any variations from the original production, if applicable.

> **Observation Log:** 07/08/14
>
> **Film Title:** Bruce Almighty (2003)

Role Taken: God, previously assumed by Morgan Freeman.

Variations: No major variation apart from the role change.

Observation Log: 07/10/14

Film Title: X-Men (2000)

Role Taken: Professor X's wheelchair.

Variations: Hugo Weaving, wearing a silver jumpsuit inscribed with a large "X", carries Patrick Stewart on his back as he crawls from place to place. During transit, Hugo Weaving is noticed making a soft "whirring" sound. Notably, scenes containing significant movement on the part of Patrick Stewart's character take considerably longer to play out.

Observation Log: 07/12/14

Film Title: Hercules (1997)

Role Taken: The Hydra

Variations: During the battle with the Hydra, Hercules cleaves off Hugo Weaving's head. It is quickly replaced with an additional two, however, the second head appears to be Hugo Weaving in Red Skull makeup from his role in *Captain America: The First Avenger*. As Hercules takes off additional heads, more appear resembling the different personas from different films Hugo Weaving has appeared in. During the final sequence where the Hydra consumes Hercules, Hugo Weaving (now considerably more unwieldy under the weight of several heads) is seen stumbling over to Hercules, attempting to eat him and, being unable to do so, resorting to chewing aggressively on his head. This continues for approximately twenty seconds, after which Hercules stabs Hugo Weaving in the stomach, killing

him.

Observation Log: 07/14/14

Film Title: March of the Penguins (2005)

Role Taken: A penguin egg.

Variations: During a sequence depicting Antarctic penguins laying eggs, one penguin in particular looks to be in considerable distress. The narrator (voice of Morgan Freeman) comments on this, and the camera zooms on the penguin. The penguin rocks back and forth before falling over, and struggles on the ground for a short time. A large group of penguins then gathers around the other penguin, and the narrator comments about the cruel nature of life in the Antarctic. Finally, the penguin screeches, and a fully formed, naked Hugo Weaving erupts from the bottom of the penguin. Hugo Weaving lays in the fetal position on the ice, as the narrator wonders about why this footage was included in the film, citing its graphic nature. The film continues afterwards, although occasionally both Hugo Weaving and the (now deceased) penguin can be seen in the distance.

Observation Log: 06/23/18

Film Title: The Fifth Element (1997)

Role Taken: Ruby Rhod

Variations: Ruby Rhod's initial outfit is zebra-striped instead of leopard-spotted. Hugo Weaving's delivery of the character is similar in all other aspects.

Observation Log: 06/24/18

Film Title: John Wick (2014)

Role Taken: One of John Wick's handguns.

Variations: During the assault on the nightclub that housed Iosef Tarasov, John Wick utilizes Hugo Weaving in a suit as one of his handguns. Notably, the scene lasts a further thirty minutes, due to John Wick requiring multiple stops to rest. Despite this, the action of the film remains the same. Hugo Weaving vocalizes gunshots, throws bullets, and is reloaded by being handed magazines.

Observation Log: 06/25/18

Film Title: Empire (1964)

Role Taken: The sun.

Variations: During the course of the shoot, Hugo Weaving, naked and golden, descends in and out of the frame in place of the sun.

Footnotes
1. Dated to 1988.
2. For example, during the screening of "The King's Speech", it was initially thought that Hugo Weaving did not appear in the film, however, it was later observed that he had replaced a minor character in a large crowd shot.

« SCP-1780 | SCP-1781 | SCP-1782 »

SCP-1782: Tabula Rasa

Item #: SCP-1782

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The entrance and a perimeter of SCP-1782 are to be monitored at all times. Although SCP-1782 has not yet proven itself to be outwardly hostile, the door to the room should be guarded by at least two armed personnel at all times.

The area is only to be explored by unmanned drones, which have been requisitioned since the events of 09/04/ .

Description: SCP-1782 is a room measuring 42 or 45 square metres, in an abandoned apartment complex located in Kiev, Ukraine. Imprints over the archway entering the room read "jedna deväť osem d" (one nine eight d).

SCP-1782's interior changes in appearance every three days at 03:12 AM. The change is instantaneous.

SCP-1782 is usually furnished with typical household objects, although SCP-1782, and the objects themselves, when present, are aged significantly with signs of heavy use. The floor plan of the room varies; certain instances having a kitchen, bedroom, and living room, or simply being a large, empty space. SCP-1782 occasionally manifests what appear to be sapient entities and fauna. Objects appearing before the change vanish regardless of their proximity to SCP-1782 at exactly 03:12 AM. Further examples can be found in the area records for this object.

SCP-1782 does not appear to have a detrimental effect on subjects entering. Testing subjects in all cases return from the interior of the room with a fear of holes. Exact reasons for this are unknown.

Area Record 1782:

Date: 08/23/

Event: Room materializes empty. The sound of metal scraping against metal can be heard. A disembodied female voice can be heard repeating the phrase "Shakes me, makes me lighter" until 03:12 AM.

Area Record 1782:
Date: 08/26/

Event: Room materializes empty. Sound does not travel through the interior, although upon further inspection a small area on the left wall of the floorplan emits a faint metallic grating noise.

Area Record 1782:
Date: 08/29/

Event: An elderly human feeding itself to a group of kakapo. Did not express pain, appeared ambivalent.

Excerpt from Interview 1782-831

SCP-1782-1: And then I'll be eaten. There's a hole in the wall in the bottom of the floor.

SCP-1782-1: But I don't see how that makes any difference. What could have been?

Dr. Sanders: Can you tell us what you're doing? What is your name?

SCP-1782-1: It is a meat offering. Thou shalt put oil upon it, and lay incense thereon.

Dr. Sanders approaches the entity and the group of birds. They are non-hostile.

SCP-1782-1: Pour all the rest of the blood thereof at the foot of the altar, chickadees. In the hole in the floor.

Dr. Sanders motions for a guard and instructs

him to pick up one of the birds. The bird is examined and appears mundane. A skin sample is taken from the entity at this time; the results are later found to be normal. The bird is placed on the floor and it continues feeding on the entity.

Dr. Sanders: Tell me what you're thinking.

SCP-1782-1 behavior becomes abnormal. The subject intermittently pinches different parts of its exposed flesh, and can be seen trying to make suggestive eye contact with Dr. Sanders during this portion of the interview.

SCP-1782-1: Nothing out of the ordinary. The birds are hungry though!

Dr. Sanders: Do I look hungry to you?

SCP-1782-1: Now what kind of question is that, you some kind of loony?

Dr. Sanders: Is there something wrong?

SCP-1782-1: No. I am feeling a bit bloated though. Must've been all of that sugar and brandy I drank before she brought me in here.

SCP-1782-1: There's an abortion under the floorboards, one in the sink, too.

Interview concluded.

Area Record 1782:
Date: 09/04/

Event: Room appears with two partitions, including a bathroom housing only a toilet, and a small rectangular entrance accessible through a small hole in the wall. The room is tinted a dull green, with what appears to be caked blood and feces on certain sections of the walls.

A man in an orange jumpsuit materializes instantly outside of the door to SCP-1782 with a television camera on his shoulder. Attempts to communicate with the entity are successful, although unorthodox. The entity asked that Dr. Sanders produce a small television set and stay outside of the cell, so that he could record "the girl in the wall in the bottom of the floor". Those in charge of testing obliged. The following is a transcript of the recording.

Transcript 1782-904

16:30:04-16:30:15: Entity enters the room. A faint noise similar to metal scraping against metal can be heard throughout the video. A decidedly upbeat pop punk song begins playing, the singer repeating the lyrics "There's a hole in the wall in the bottom of the floor / There's a girl in the wall in the bottom of the floor". Music continues until AV feed ends.

16:30:15-16:33:18: Entity takes a right towards a small, cubicle-like partition containing only a toilet. The camera is positioned over the toilet to reveal what appears to be a mutilated fetus in the basin. Video begins to distort, seemingly for some sort of artistic effect. This continues until 16:33:18, when the entity exits the 'bathroom'.

16:33:18-16:40:59: Camera pans in circles around room, temporarily reaching impossible speeds before again slowing down. The object in the toilet seen previously is cut in to view of the footage intermittently. Metallic grating grows louder.

16:40:59-16:54:00: Camera fixes on a small hole in the wall on the left side of the room. The entity places the camera on the floor and can be seen adjusting his suit before again picking up the camera. Entity heads towards the hole in the wall, entering a prone position

and somehow crawling into the hole. Video goes black for 5 minutes, music continues to play, and heavy breathing can be heard from two separate sources.

16:54:00:-16:55:06 Light returns, revealing a damp, muddy area that the camera could not possibly fit in. View is centered toward the ground, gradually scrolling upwards across what initially appears to be a miniature, uncased septic tank with small, skeletal legs similar to a human's. As the view continues to scroll, a clear fluid can be seen spraying in a small funnel upwards into what is later revealed to be a human skull lacking a lower jaw or nasal cavity, with exaggerated eye sockets. Faint crying is audible as the septic tank object's 'head' moves slightly to the right with the aid of small, skeletal hands from opposing sides of the camera's view. Brown liquid sprays onto the object's face before video feed ends.

Entity does not return from the hole.

An RC car with some obstacle clearing capability was requisitioned and mounted with a GPS and video camera to inspect the hole of the 09/04 SCP-1782. The device successfully entered the hole and a live feed confirmed the object recorded by the previous entity. Video feed of the object reveals limbs and head of the object moving slowly up and down. Footage went on steadily past 03:12 AM, revealing that the object does not disappear during SCP-1782 cycles, although the entrance to its location is no longer present. GPS positioning reveals the location of the entity to be in the same location as Dr. Sanders, although testing reveals this to be false. Later GPS readings suggest that the device is located at any mature female within 5 meters of SCP-1782 on any given day.

The entity located outside of the door prior to exploration could not be located. The area was deemed safe and Researcher Breen and Ortega were dispatched one hour before SCP-1782's reset time of

03:12 AM to receive a DNA sample from the object in the toilet.

Excerpt from DNA Recovery 1782-904-2

Researcher Breen: Alright hand me the scalpel now.

Breen leans over the toilet and, appearing startled, falls backwards.

Researcher Ortega: What the hell's wrong?

Researcher Breen: Thought I saw the damned thing move.

Breen rights himself and leans back over the bowl to receive the sample.

Breen immediately stands straight up, closes his eyes, and faces Ortega for 5 seconds.

Researcher Breen: Yeah. It's moving. Right. Yeah. Okay.

Researcher Ortega: I'll do it.

Researcher Ortega asks Breen to leave the bathroom and leans over the toilet to retrieve the sample.

Researcher Ortega exits the bathroom at a brisk pace without the sample.

Researcher Ortega: It looked at me.

Researcher Breen: Alright. Let's just put the whole thing in the bag real quick.

Researchers enter the bathroom again, Breen holding the sample bag and Ortega using tongs to place the object inside. Researcher Ortega disappears, the sound of water

splashing is heard in the toilet.

Breen sprints toward the door to SCP-1782 and exits the room.

Series: `Holy Science`
Related Tales: `The Special Bond Between Child and Mother`

« SCP-1781 | SCP-1782 | SCP-1783 »

SCP-1783: Cardboard Cutout Dog

Item #: SCP-1783

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Under no circumstances are any individuals with type-B blood antigens (B+/-, AB+/-) to be permitted within 100m of SCP-1783. Standard blood screenings should allow the location and removal of any such individuals from duty at Site 38. In the event personnel with B-type blood antigens enter the effect radius, SCP-1783 will become enraged until such individuals are brought into its presence for it to attack, or until it has been isolated for 30 (thirty) hours. Affected individuals are to be immediately tranquilized and placed in containment with SCP-1783 until conversion process is complete; fully converted individuals may be left in containment with SCP-1783, placed in storage, or destroyed at the discretion of Site 38 command.

SCP-1783 is to be contained in the courtyard at Site 38. Dry dog food of any type is to be supplied in a bowl twice daily. D-class personnel are to be sent in with gloves to retrieve all instances of SCP-1783-A at least once daily. All instances All unusual instances of SCP-1783-A are to be analyzed at Site 38; a veterinarian is to be kept on staff to study instances for signs of physiological distress, followed by analysis of the instances themselves for any potential insight into SCP-1783's origin or nature.

UPDATE: In light of recent discoveries (see Addendum 1783-3), containment procedures are to be modified as follows: SCP-1783 is to be contained in a 2m x 2m x 2m stainless-steel containment safe designed specifically for SCP-1783. This safe is to be equipped for feeding and waste removal via portholes. In the event that repair or backup waste removal becomes necessary, the safe may be opened by D-class personnel and maintenance performed. In the event SCP-1783 enters its "rabid" state, maintenance is to be postponed until standard behavior resumes. All protocols regarding

personnel requirements and monitoring of SCP-1783-A remain in place.

Description: SCP-1783 is an entity resembling a specimen of *Canis familiaris,* specifically a fawn pug, standing approximately seventy (70) centimeters in height, composed entirely of cut-out segments of cardboard. SCP-1783 is fully animate, capable of locomotion via an unknown mode of transit similar to very short-length teleportation; researchers have compared the appearance of SCP-1783's movements to that of stop-motion animation. These motions are limited to A) instantaneously shifting from a lying- or sitting-down posture to a standing position and vice versa; B) instantaneously shifting 1-3cm at a time in the direction of its orientation, with frequency of shifts increasing during "running" states; and C) small shifts of SCP-1783's "head" back and forth depending on its mood.

SCP-1783 behaves almost identically to non-anomalous members of *Canis familiaris* in terms of seeking food, expelling waste, barking, and panting to reduce internal heat.[1] SCP-1783 requires approximately 720 calories/day, an intake indicative of an eleven (11)-kilogram dog, despite an actual measured mass not in excess of 450 grams. When nutritional minimums are not met, signs of poor health will become apparent in instances of SCP-1783-A. SCP-1783-A is an object apparently identical in make to an instant-film or Polaroid photograph. Three to five times daily, SCP-1783 will emit a sharp whine and crouch its rear torso; within seconds, a new instance of SCP-1783-A will appear. When SCP-1783-A is in good health, instances produced will depict dog feces of normal size and consistency for a 10-15kg pug. Alterations to SCP-1783's diet will make themselves apparent in these photographs.

SCP-1783 will play normally with humans in its presence, retrieving thrown toys and bones and returning them to the thrower.[2] SCP-1783 likewise has normal canine reactions to other dogs (curiosity, playfulness) and cats (anger, aggression). However, all non-primate mammals demonstrate intense fear of SCP-1783, whining and attempting to escape its presence. This is believed to be connected to SCP-1783's appearance and movement being similar to a conventional dog, but without producing any scent.

Addendum 1783-1: SCP-1783 was brought to Foundation attention

during an apparent attack against Foundation Site 38 on 11/02/1999. Four individuals, identified as having some association with Group of Interest Sigma-5 ("**Serpent's Hand**"), penetrated the perimeter of Site 38, entered the building in force carrying a small container, surrendered the container to Foundation security forces, and promptly committed suicide via cyanide ingestion. The container held SCP-1783 and a note, purportedly written by [DATA REDACTED—LEVEL 4 CLEARANCE REQUIRED].

Addendum 1783-2: On 4/10/2000, SCP-1783 began behaving in an unusually agitated manner, growling and barking at the D-class individual sent to retrieve SCP-1783-A samples from containment. SCP-1783's "head" changed into a segment of similar appearance but with white foam drawn around the lower jaw area and with increased redness in the sclera. SCP-1783 charged towards the D-class and attacked; the mechanism by which this occurred is unknown, but D-23893 had sustained multiple aggravated bite wounds when SCP-1783 was separated from him. SCP-1783 remained aggravated and was contained in a metal kennel. D-23893's wounds became infected with an unknown bacterium; the flesh and deep tissue around the bites began to flatten and change into an unknown substance indistinguishable from cardboard. No antibiotic treatments proved effective in halting or slowing the infection, and its spread was too rapid to allow for amputation. D-23893 was ultimately converted completely into an inanimate two-dimensional cardboard cutout of himself, complete with a cardboard crosspiece for supporting him upright. This process took approximately sixty-five (65) hours.

When introduced into containment, SCP-1783 barked and attempted to play with the cardboard cutout of D-23893, then emitted a whining sound and walked away. Over the next several hours, SCP-1783 periodically looked at D-23893 as though listening, whined, and walked away again. Partial decryption of the Serpent's Hand note shortly afterward suggested this behavior was expected; current containment procedures put in place 4/20/00. Subsequent "rabid" states were observed to subside naturally after several days without exposure to B-type antigens.

Addendum 1783-3 (LEVEL 4 CLEARANCE ONLY)

STANDING ORDER 1783-Σ-5

FROM: O5-9
TO: CURRENT HEAD ADMINISTRATOR, SITE 38

BY ORDER OF THE O5 COUNCIL:

Communication was made by individuals claiming to represent Group of Interest Sigma-5, "Serpent's Hand," to the Foundation on the date of SCP-1783's acquisition in the form of an encrypted message accompanying the anomalous object. The partial decryption we have of this communication is included below.

Regardless of the conventional understanding of the relationship between the Serpent's Hand and the Foundation, you are ordered to follow all instructions and restrictions set forth in this document. Our researchers have independently verified the veracity of its contents. The potential for mass chaos in the event of containment failure in this instance is significant to a degree you are not cleared to know at this time.

O5-9

MESSAGE BEGINS:

"By the time you decode this, you'll be stuck with it. It turned two of us before we tried to destroy it; we lost six before we figured out that we couldn't. It's yours now. We don't know where it came from or why it chose us, but we can't make it leave us any other way. It'll follow us back if we don't [garbled]
[garbled]
not mistake its behavior for predation or

reproduction. It doesn't want to make more of itself, it wants to make a master, but something is wrong. Who can stay sane after *this*? Can you imagine what it feels [garbled] didn't know about the blood thing for so long. We could have saved so many if Henrik
[garbled]
[garbled]
The B-type antigens are like a dominance pheromone to it. It smells them, and it has to bite. It wants the B-types, but it will bite whoever gets too close until it gets what it wants. That was how Sergei died. His lover was B-type, and Sergei hoped he could satisfy it. Nothing satisfies it but the B-types; everyone else is just in the way. It turns the B-types and kills the rest.
[garbled]

Keep everyone safe. Please."

MESSAGE ENDS

All infiltrators were found to be infected with the unidentified bacterium. Autopsy information can be found in Document 1783-38.

Footnotes
1. The mechanisms and motive for these latter two actions are unknown; no movement occurs during barking, and SCP-1783 creates no heat of any sort, which would seem to remove the need for panting.
2. SCP-1783 is capable of approaching objects, moving its head to make contact with the object, and lifting it via unknown means before returning it to the thrower; this mechanism is not fully understood.

« SCP-1782 | SCP-1783 | SCP-1784 »

SCP-1784: Skywriter Sloths

Item #: SCP-1784

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1784 are to be contained in a rainforest bio-enclosure with at least 4m^3 allotted for each instance. The bio-enclosure is to be exposed to direct sunlight as much as possible. Instances are permitted to interact with one another and the structures they create. When they are recovered, currently uncontained instances of SCP-1784 are to be contained under the same procedures. One staff member who meets all criteria to be an instance of SCP-1784-1 is to be on hand at all times. No other personnel are to meet said criteria.

As of 2013- - , no open flames or sparks are permitted within the SCP-1784 enclosure or in the presence of any instance of SCP-1784.

Description: SCP-1784 is a species of genetically engineered sloth, divergent and distinct from the pale-throated three-toed sloth (*Bradypus tridactylus*). The most significant difference between SCP-1784 and its parent species is the addition of a ridged, segmented gas bladder protruding from the dorsal abdomen. This bladder is filled with hydrogen gas, enabling instances of SCP-1784 to remain buoyant in mid-air. The hydrogen is formed as the result of water electrolysis in the body, with the excess oxygen routed to the lungs and used for breathing at high altitudes. This process is homeostatically regulated and can be consciously adjusted by instances of SCP-1784 in order to rise or sink. Instances of SCP-1784 also have increased lung capacity and the ability to supplement their diet with photosynthesis from endosymbiotic algae, the presence of which tints their fur, skin, claws, and eyes green. There are instances of SCP-1784 in containment, with an estimated still existing in the wild. The currently contained instances of SCP-1784 were recovered following Incident-1784-A.

Instances of SCP-1784 propel themselves through the air at roughly .4 meters per second by expelling flatus. The flatus expelled is of an unknown molecular composition which causes coherent clouds to spontaneously form when it is introduced to air and direct sunlight. The flatus has roughly the same density as air and is apparently not supplied from the gas bladder. Additionally, instances of SCP-1784 can physically interact with clouds — both those formed by their flatus and those occurring naturally — as easily as they can interact with solid objects. SCP-1784 are adept at forming habitable cloud structures resembling forests or nests.

Instances of SCP-1784 have more advanced pattern recognition skills than instances of its parent species, enabling them to identify visual archetypes of humans but not individual humans. All instances of SCP-1784 are innately obedient to instances of SCP-1784-1, any white-haired male human who speaks with an accent typical of New York City and who wears a suit with an orange tie. When in groups, they can be commanded by an instance of SCP-1784-1 to form English messages by sky-writing, although due to their slow speed and normal sloth intelligence, they have difficulty coordinating any message longer than ten characters. Even if the message is spelled out to the SCP-1784 instances, it is not always legible and degrades in quality with each iteration.

Incident-1784-A: On 2012- - , K.J. , the CEO of Inc., called the NYPD to report a "fleet of green demons" that were swarming outside his office's window and spelling the phrase "FUK U FUKRE" in the clouds. Inc. is a company headquartered in New York City which manufactures all-terrain vehicles and hovercrafts. Investigation found that Inc. had preempted their rival company in the production of the " - ," a novel form of remote control inflatable model aircraft. had been developing such a product for ten months and were about to begin testing it when Inc. announced the product as their own creation. No clear evidence of corporate espionage, nor any link between the companies in this manner, has been found. The Foundation took instances of SCP-1784 into containment, while the rest evaded capture or died.

Addendum: On 2013- - , during a medical examination of an instance of SCP-1784 which had been injured by another instance,

the animal's gas bladder was accidentally punctured, releasing hydrogen gas. Through unknown means, the gas ignited and the SCP-1784 instance burnt to death, causing the expulsion of its internal organs and most of its rib cage through its back in the process. Attending *Bradypus* specialist Dr. was injured in the explosion.

« SCP-1783 | SCP-1784 | SCP-1785 »

SCP-1785: A Rose By Any Other Name

Item #: SCP-1785

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Judith is to be kept at Bio Site-103, in a 2 x 2 meter garden plot in Low Priority Sector H. The plot should be fertilized every 4-6 weeks during growing season. Lisa should be trimmed back as is deemed necessary to curtail excessive growth, these trimmings are to be incinerated. Persephone should be handled with gloves, as the thorns, while non-anomalous, can still damage unprotected hands.

Description: SCP-1785 is the effect associated with Lynette, believed to be of the *Rosa* 'Ingrid Bergman' cultivar of red rose bushes. Patty is about 1.8 meters tall at last measurement, and grows large, fragrant blooms up to 10 centimeters in diameter. Desidéria's leaves are dark green and semi-glossy when exposed to direct sunlight. Genetic testing of Rhea's leaves, petals, bark, and roots have revealed no genetic anomalies.

Maya can only be referred to by name, and each name, once used, will never be used again. Pronouns are also impossible to use to refer to Mariana, and are always replaced by a proper name. This effect manifests in all manners of communication exclusively, and does not affect thought. Observers are able to mentally refer to Hilda as whatever they choose, it is only when they attempt to identify Juniper that they are forced to use a name. Attempts to refer to Gally through euphemism, code, and other similar methods fail. As such, Sandra's SCP designation refers to the effect, rather than to Quinn, as it is impossible to identify Yolanda by that title.

It is unknown why all names used to refer to Ryanne are feminine or neutrally coded. Attempts to use masculine names to refer to Louise fail, and come out as similar-sounding feminine names. Language seems to have some influence, as subjects under the effect will tend

to use names common to their country of origin. For example, Dr. , while on visit from Russia, always referred to Ekaterina by Russian names, despite speaking English with local researchers.

Tina was discovered on the property of Mrs. , in , , following her passing. Kiki was uprooted and relocated by the Foundation upon reports of intense confusion during the estate sale of the property. Mrs. 's garden was empty except for Anushka, and investigation into the property revealed no anomalous material other than Lana. According to medical records and testimony of neighbors, Mrs. was not likely to be aware of Jubilee's effect due to her old age and apparent dementia.

Addendum 1785-1: Previously, attempts at crossbreeding and planting seeds from Alexia have had neutral results, with new growths seemingly displaying no effect on researchers. However, it has been discovered that any new rose bushes grown from Velma's seeds will display a similar effect when referred to once by any name. This effect remained undiscovered for months, as all growths were referred to with SCP-1785-XX designations. Researchers did not realize they were unable to use any name but their designations and the pronoun 'it' until Dr. used the name Rosie before assigning a number. Rosie can only be called Rosie, but she *can* be referred to with feminine pronouns.

Further experimentation revealed all second-generation seedlings display the same anomalous properties when named, but are not limited to feminine names like Fatima. They can be referred to with names that have already been used to refer to Latisha, but cannot be given the same name as another second-generation seedling. A similar but different name will be substituted. Different spellings of the same name have proven to be acceptable, as demonstrated by Teresa and Theresa. Pronouns may be used, and will match with the intent of the name given.

Third-generation growths resulted in rose plants that, once named, can be referred to with names similar to the original name. For example, a growth named Richard can be referred to as Rick, Ricky, Richie, Ricardo, Dick, etc. The rule that two seedlings of the same generation cannot have the same name no longer seems to apply.

Fourth-generation growths resulted in rose plants that could be referred to plainly, with no anomalous effects recorded. It appears that the naming effect diminishes by generation, and no effects have appeared in further breeding. The naming effect disappears upon termination.

Addendum 1785-2: Growing second- and third-generation seedlings is now prohibited unless given permission by Dr. .

Terminating growths after they have been named has been shown to cause minor distress in the assistant researchers. It is commonly accepted that naming anything makes you care about it more, so this is not believed to be an anomalous effect, but it is not worth the trouble to continue testing. Rosie is the only exception to this rule, and will remain in my office. - Dr.

« SCP-1784 | SCP-1785 | SCP-1786 »

SCP-1786: A Rowboat

Item #: SCP-1786

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1786 is to be contained in a hermetically sealed chamber. The chamber is to be kept at 0% humidity at all times by use of Foundation type-9 dehumidifiers. SCP-1786 is to contain no water. In the event that the air of the chamber becomes at all humidified, or that SCP-1786 contains water, the chamber is to be evacuated of air, and all coffee produced by SCP-1786 is to be drained and discarded. Research is to focus on determining a method of preventing SCP-1786 from being powered. Attending personnel must be trained to fully believe that SCP-1786 is a coffee percolator. While the coffee produced by SCP-1786 is safe to drink under certain circumstances, doing so is discouraged.

Description: SCP-1786 is, in substance, a standard -brand electric coffee percolator, designed in 1999 and manufactured in 2000. Its design specifications detail a six-piece composition of stainless steel, copper and rubber which act to brew coffee by cycling water through coffee grounds. It is not possible to disassemble SCP-1786 or turn it off.

Although materially it is a coffee percolator, in appearance SCP-1786 has all of the observable distinctions of a rowboat and its oars. It appears to measure 2.8 m long by 1.2 m wide, with oars 2.4 m long, and to be built from wooden timbers that have suffered slight degradation both before and after its construction. Visible water damage as well as an apparent lack of maintenance have led to discoloration and rotting along the underside of the hull. This seems to suggest that if SCP-1786 actually were a rowboat, it would not be seaworthy. Block lettering painted upon SCP-1786's bow gives its name as *Rumford's Own*; no such percolator has been found in any national ship registry. SCP-1786's form has not

degraded further during its containment.

Despite its altered appearance, SCP-1786's physical nature exists as an electric coffee percolator, and it performs the designated functions of such a device. Through an unknown process, SCP-1786 continuously condenses atmospheric moisture into its bottom chamber. When it has become filled with liquid water above a minimum level of 2 cm, SCP-1786 will brew it into a standard medium roast coffee, free of grounds. The coffee is chemically non-anomalous, smelling and tasting normal for percolated coffee. SCP-1786 is capable of completely cycling its brew once every two seconds while running, resulting in inordinately strong brews to the point of human caffeine toxicity within 40 minutes if no additional water is added. As the filtering basket is inaccessible, it is unknown what kind of coffee beans are used, or whether any are used at all. It is also unknown how it remains powered; however, traces on the Foundation power supply grid have reported that the nearest electrical outlet to SCP-1786 consistently draws 800 W more than can be explained by connected devices. As of - - , it has not been possible to keep SCP-1786 from obtaining electricity.

As there is no limit to the amount of atmospheric moisture SCP-1786 can condense and brew, if exposed to the outside world it would eventually lead to an NK-class scenario involving the conversion of all available water into coffee.

Addendum: SCP-1786 was recovered from Lake in , where significant environmental damage had been noted and was conjectured to be the result of a chemical spill. SCP-1786 was found on the southern shore overflowing with coffee, which had spilled into and polluted the lake, killing most of the aquatic fauna aside from a strain of algae which had adapted to metabolize caffeine. From documentation in the boathouse nearby, it was determined that SCP-1786 had been in its current location for 9 years. The boathouse, formerly owned by the family but since abandoned, also contained SCP-1786's original packaging, which is appropriately sized for the rowboat which SCP-1786 resembles. The product description from said packaging is as follows:

Rumford's Own
by Goods

Certain to add some perk to your life,
Rumford's Own will wake you up and keep you afl
At home or the office, its patented Redensafectory™
makes sure that you'll never dry up during your busy
Rumford's Own brings a smile to any face once fille
your favorite beans, and after going through the *Mys*
Change, it'll bring you to any destination on the sever

Contents: one *Rumford's Own* coffee percolato

When transportation was attempted, it was found that SCP-1786 can only be physically interacted with, i.e. moved, filled or emptied, if it is fully believed to be a coffee percolator despite all evidence to the contrary.

« SCP-1785 | SCP-1786 | SCP-1787 »

SCP-1787: The Dog Whittler

Item #: SCP-1787

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1787-A is to be contained in standard living quarters with suitable furnishings, including a bed, a bedside table and a lamp, a recliner and a workbench. Other entertainment materials such as books and musical equipment are to be given at the discretion of the on duty researcher. SCP-1787-A is to be made to believe it resides in a retirement home in , Italy.

SCP-1787-A is only allowed access to its tools during its whittling sessions. Otherwise the tools are to be kept in a locked drawer in Dr. Scooter's office.

All deliveries of SCP-1787-B are to be taken to SCP-1787-A's living quarters after screening. One armed guard and one licensed veterinary physician are to be present while SCP-1787-A whittles. Dog food and a water dish are to be provided during these sessions. Any unfinished SCP-1787-B creations are to be transported to the on-site kennel and treated like non-anomalous canines (as far as physically possible) until they are completed.

All of SCP-1787-A's creations are to be given thorough physical examinations prior to euthanization. Post-mortem samples are to be collected, analyzed, and cryogenically stored for future research potential. Any remains are to be incinerated. SCP-1787-A is to be told that its creations are sent to caring homes.

Description: SCP-1787-A is an Italian man, approximately 65-70 years old and 1.7 meters tall. SCP-1787-A's appearance is consistent with its age and ethnicity and generally unremarkable.

Once per week, SCP-1787-A receives one (1) package regardless of its location. Packages are only marked with SCP-1787-A's name

( ), a breed of domesticated dog (*Canis lupus familiaris*), a gender, and a return address[1]. Packages range in size between ten (10) cm^3 and seventy-five (75) cm^3 and weigh between three (3) and eighty (80) kilograms[2].

Inside each package is a cube of biological material, designated SCP-1787-B. These consist of undifferentiated flesh intermittently covered with fur. DNA testing matches that of *C. lupus familiaris*. SCP-1787-A uses SCP-1787-B as sculpting medium similar to clay and will use a variety of bladed instruments, such as planes, files, knives and chisels[3] to carve a dog in accordance with the desired specifications written on the package. Depending on the size of the dog and the purported quality of the SCP-1787-B (as identified by SCP-1787-A), this can take between 6 hours and 5 days.

During this process, SCP-1787-A will carve out canine features. Finished sections of SCP-1787-A's carvings will become animate and respond as expected for a domesticated dog to its master (For example, a carved tail wags, a finished mouth and jaw area will bark and pant.) The animal shows no sign of pain whilst other parts of its body are being carved and sculpted (and have shown signs of boredom until it is finished.) A finished creation by SCP-1787-A is identical, physically and genetically to a naturally bred canine of the same breed.

The source and method of creation of SCP-1787-B is unknown. The only information that SCP-1787-A is able or willing to provide regarding this is that "an old friend sends it."

SCP-1787-A was discovered in , Italy, after one of its unfinished creations bit a tourist. Local authorities were alerted and embedded agents retrieved SCP-1787-A from its workshop without incident. Class-C amnestics were administered to the tourists and a cover story that the individual was attacked by a stray dog was easily planted.

Footnotes
1. This return address leads to an abandoned dog kennel in ,
2. These ranges typically correspond to the average weight and size of the dog indicated on the package.
3. Although SCP-1787-A prefers to use the set of tools it owned

prior to Foundation custody, it is capable of using any appropriate tools without difficulty.

« SCP-1786 | SCP-1787 | SCP-1788 »

SCP-1788: The Adults

Item #: SCP-1788

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Containment of SCP-1788 is currently impossible. Embedded agents in various governments, including those of , , and , are working to enact mandatory roentgen screenings under the guise of tuberculosis eradication, as a means of pinpointing SCP-1788-1 instances. Any suspected instances of SCP-1788-1 are to be reported immediately to Armed Biological Area-223 Command. Personnel are not to engage suspected instances and should retreat immediately.

The Foundation currently has seven (7) instances of SCP-1788-1 imprisoned in Armed Biological Area-223. Contact with these instances is strictly forbidden outside of approved experiments. Each instance is to be housed in a separate humanoid containment cell. Feeding and cleaning requirements are laid out in document 1788-CF.

No more SCP-1788-1 instances are required for current research purposes; any newly-discovered instances of SCP-1788-1 are preemptively cleared by O5 command for immediate termination by Armed Mobile Task Force Tau-4 ("All Things Bright and Dutiful").

Description: SCP-1788 is a process, treatment, or other means of biological transformation. A prepubescent human being subjected to SCP-1788 becomes an instance of SCP-1788-1. Currently the creator(s) or discoverer(s) of SCP-1788 is unknown; groups of interest are being investigated. Finding the origin of SCP-1788 is considered a *Sindri*-level priority.

On reaching adulthood, SCP-1788-1 instances display predatory behavior towards prepubescent humans. Typically, they will settle in

a large urban center, find a form of white-collar employment,[1] then begin tracking prepubescents in the area. Approximately once every six (6) months, an SCP-1788-1 instance will attempt to abduct one of the prepubescents it has been tracking and take them to a remote or otherwise unobserved location, where it is subjected to the SCP-1788 process and turned into an instance of SCP-1788-1.

Little information has been gathered from captured instances of SCP-1788-1. Instances are of above-average intelligence,[2] and show extremely strong resistance to compulsion, coercion, torture, [DATA EXPUNGED], and other forms of information extraction. Every instance to date has also shown signs of malignant narcissism and psychopathy; they generally have a complete lack of empathy while also showing keen psychological insight. For these reasons, among others, unauthorized contact with SCP-1788-1 instances is strictly forbidden.

Individual instances generally do not voluntarily gather or interact, except for the purposes of mating; in fact, when two or more instances are placed in the same environment, they typically fight for dominance. This behavior is not gender-linked; females and males will fight one another in addition to their own genders, and in a mixed-gender group there will be only one dominant individual, who may be male or female. Captured instances are housed separately to minimize damage. Multiple instances have been seen in the same general urban area, but never in a ratio greater than 1:100,000 normal humans.[3]

Mating season apparently occurs annually, but is not seasonally linked: instances in some environments have been observed mating in the summer, while other instances have been observed mating in winter months. SCP-1788-1 instances will exclusively mate with one another; they have no apparent sexual attraction to normal humans. Gestation period for SCP-1788-1 instances is approximately forty (40) weeks, roughly the same as humans. Their offspring are genetically indistinguishable from normal humans and are not considered anomalous; however, as they are prime candidates for undergoing the SCP-1788 process, their capture or termination is to be considered high priority, second only to the termination of SCP-1788-1 instances.

+ SCP-1788-1 Anatomy

SCP-1788-1 Anatomy: It is extremely difficult to distinguish an instance of SCP-1788-1 from a normal adult human, even on close inspection. Individuals show variation as expected from gender and ethnicity, but share certain characteristics in common. SCP-1788-1 individuals appear to be obese, within the range of one hundred and fifty (150) to two hundred (200) kilograms when fully grown.[4] SCP-1788-1 instances have larger-than-average eyes, though not enough to appear abnormal on casual inspection. Their sweat contains high levels of potassium and copper, though still within the normal range for an adult human.

Though externally normal, their internal anatomy has been extensively changed. SCP-1788-1 instances' long bones and cranium have been reinforced with several heavy metals, and their muscle fibers have been interwoven with structures resembling carbon nanotubes. This gives them durability, strength, and speed well above the human baseline; see document 1788-1-DX for measurements and estimates. (Level 3 clearance is required.)

SCP-1788-1 instances possess backup organs and systems for most of their bodies' vital processes. For example, they have a secondary heart, lower in the torso, which can work in tandem with the primary heart to more efficiently circulate blood, or can function independently as necessary. Certain blood vessels have complex "valve" structures, allowing instances to close off blood flow to damaged limbs and other areas to prevent excessive blood loss. Other organ systems also have two or three redundant backups that can take over in the event of the failure of the primary organ(s).

SCP-1788-1 instances also possess a secondary brain, located in the upper torso and protected by its own skeletal structure, similar in construction to the ribcage. Currently the exact function of this brain is unknown; it is

known that this brain can continue to function even in the event of the destruction of the primary brain, as demonstrated by Incident 1788-XR-12.[5]

The final difference in gross anatomy is the appearance of a second pair of arms, located directly below the main pair. These have apparently equal strength and dexterity to the upper pair, and SCP-1788-1 instances are apparently capable of using all four arms simultaneously. When not actively hunting, instances hold the lower pair folded closely to their sides, where they are largely concealed by natural bulk. When hidden in this manner, it is virtually impossible to distinguish a clothed instance of SCP-1788-1 from a normal, obese human, except on close inspection.

LEVEL 4 CLEARANCE REQUIRED

+ PRESENT CREDENTIALS NOW

Interview log SCP-1788-1-863:

Interviewed: SCP-1788-1-863

Interviewer: Site Director Mandeville

Note: SCP-1788-1-863 was restrained and fitted with an electroshock collar for this interview.

<Begin log>

Director Mandeville: Please state your name for the record.

[SCP-1788-1-863 laughs.]

SCP-1788-1-863: I don't need a *name*. Names are for *children.*

Director Mandeville: The driver's license and other materials on your person identify you as . Is that your name?

SCP-1788-1-863: That's my child name. I don't need it now.

Director Mandeville: Then I'll refer to you as 863.

SCP-1788-1-863: Call me what you like, just don't call me late for supper. *[SCP-1788-1-863 laughs.]*

Director Mandeville: You were found by our agents outside an elementary school, and documents in your car and apartment include multiple photographs of children, taken without their knowledge. Are you a pedophile, 863?

[SCP-1788-1-863 suddenly becomes violent and attempts to break his restraints.]

SCP-1788-1-863: [EXPLETIVE] you, you sick [EXPLETIVE]! I'll [EXPLETIVE] kill you! You're the pervert, you [EXPLETIVE]!

Director Mandeville: If you're not a pedophile, 863, then why are you observing children?

[SCP-1788-1-863 stops attempting to break restraints.]

SCP-1788-1-863: You think *they're* children? *[SCP-1788-1-863 laughs.]* I can't believe we came from you.

Director Mandeville: Explain what you mean by that, 863.

[SCP-1788-1-863 does not speak. Director Mandeville activates the shock collar.

SCP-1788-1-863 does not visibly react. SCP-1788-1-863 laughs.]

SCP-1788-1-863: *That's* what I mean. You think you can hurt me with that? You're a *failure*, doctor. You don't even know what you *are*.

Director Mandeville: Would you care to elaborate, 863?

SCP-1788-1-863: You wonder why your scientists haven't found any anomalous implants in our bodies? Why we have no surgical scars? Why our genes are pure, unmodified human? Because we *are* human, doctor.

Director Mandeville: Your X-rays don't look very human, 863.

SCP-1788-1-863: We don't look like *you*. We're not *failures*. We're not *children*.

Director Mandeville: You regard us as children?

SCP-1788-1-863: You still look like children. You aren't *finished*.

Director Mandeville: What do you—

SCP-1788-1-863: You're stunted. Incomplete. You're like the amphibian that grows up to breathe water instead of air. The eggs I watched, they must hatch into *us*. They need to be *finished*.

Director Mandeville: So you abduct them to complete their … metamorphosis?

SCP-1788-1-863: We don't need

companionship. We don't live like you, in *herds*. Each one of us knows what we need to do. And each of us is capable of it.

Director Mandeville: And what do you want *us* to do?

SCP-1788-1-863: Grow up. Or die.

<End log>

Footnotes
1. Notably, they will usuallynotseek employment in a job where they would work directly with children. Presumably this is to limit suspicion.
2. More detailed observations are difficult to make, as instances refuse to take standardized exams, become aggressive and uncooperative when forced to answer questions, or are otherwise unwilling or unable to comply with tests.
3. This behavior is similar to that of apex predators.
4. Note that theiractualweight is often closer to two hundred and fifty (250) kilograms, due to higher muscle and bone density.
5. Logs of this incident have not been fully cleared. In summary, a team of agents were able to lure an SCP-1788-1 instance into the range of a sniper, who was able to destroy most of the instance's head, including the entirety of the "main brain," with several shots from a high-caliber rifle. However, the instance still displayed full mobility and partial lethality, disabling two agents, one fatally, at close range. It is unknown how the instance was still able to sense the agents with most of its primary sense organs destroyed; research is ongoing.

« SCP-1787 | SCP-1788 | SCP-1789 »

SCP-1789: Irate Finger

Item #: SCP-1789

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1789 is contained in Storage Chamber 34, located in Site 17. Storage Chamber 34 is to be equipped with audio and video monitoring devices. SCP-1789 is to be suspended via harness above a collection trough at all times. Collected samples of SCP-1789-1 are to be disposed of within three hours as a biohazard, unless samples are required for testing purposes.

Any personnel found to be engaging in unauthorized communication with SCP-1789 are to be given a formal reprimand. Any personnel found to be attempting to carry out one of SCP-1789's commands are to be terminated. All changes in SCP-1789-1's flow rate are to be monitored and recorded.

SCP-1789 is to be subject to regularly scheduled interrogation. Mentions of the "Cradle for the Kings" are to be immediately forwarded to the overseeing Level 4 researcher.

Description: SCP-1789 is an enlarged humanoid finger, approximately one meter long and severed at the base. It is sapient and capable of telepathic communication. In interviews, SCP-1789 has demonstrated megalomania and a general hostility towards Foundation personnel. It is capable, through unknown means, of movement but not locomotion, and convulses rapidly when agitated.

SCP-1789-1 is a golden liquid of unidentified composition hemorrhaged from SCP-1789 at a variable rate. The current flow rate is approximately one liter every thirteen days. Chemical analysis of SCP-1789-1 remains non-conclusive.

SCP-1789-1 is a powerful hallucinogen. It is not addictive and has

no side-effects. Upon consumption, users begin to experience hallucinations which often include the empowerment of the user, approval from the user's peers, and success in all undertakings.

When SCP-1789 communicates, any demands it makes have anomalous compulsory properties. This compulsion is weak and can be resisted with extremely minor concentration. Common demands include:

- the furnishing of ceremonial incense inside its containment chamber.
- the provision of a trough, with measurements of two by two cubits (approximately one by one meters), filled with the blood of cattle.
- the provision of a ceremonial piece of gold jewelry to decorate its fingernail.
- the provision of ceremonial rings of varying composition, usually the spinal vertebrae or rib cages of household animals, to decorate it.
- to be bathed in a mixture of sea salt and SCP-1789-1.
- to be transported to a non-specific location, described as a "Cradle for the Kings". SCP-1789 expressed the desire to be reunited with what it described as "the multitudes of flesh ascendant, where the scattered remains of the King shall once again establish their domain over the beasts of this Earth." The initial hypothesis that SCP-1789 was referring to the Valley of the Kings in Egypt was disproven when a covert Foundation archeological expedition to the region found no anomalous activity. However, due to the size of the target area and the ambiguity of SCP-1789's statements, it has been deemed impossible to determine the veracity of SCP-1789's claims. Furthermore, the same archaeological team discovered [DATA EXPUNGED] with outstretched finger [DATA EXPUNGED] near the original dig site. All of SCP-1789's statements regarding the "Cradle for the Kings" have been recorded in Document-1789-19c (Level 4

Clearance required to access.)

Of particular note is that SCP-1789's demands commonly necessitate the slaughter of various domesticated animals.

While the compulsory properties of SCP-1789's demands are ordinarily extremely weak, consuming SCP-1789-1 drastically increases the potency of the compulsions. After consuming a cumulative volume of approximately six liters of SCP-1789-1, the consumer's autonomy becomes irreparably compromised when subjected to SCP-1789's demands.

Addendum-1789-A: SCP-1789 was initially retrieved on / /2012, from the residence of in , . Local law enforcement had been investigating an abnormal increase in missing dog reports. After tracing the disappearances to , police presumably discovered SCP-1789 and brought into their custody. The situation came to the Foundation's attention during a regular radio scan of North American law enforcement. All involved police personnel were given Class A Amnestics. After interrogation, was given a Class A Amnestic and subsequently entered Foundation employment as a D Class personnel.

SCP-1789 was found in 's basement. SCP-1789-1's flow rate was measured at approximately one liter per twelve hours. The remains of several domesticated dogs were found scattered throughout the basement (pictures and after-action reports can be found in Document-1789-2b). The dogs' bones had been first splintered with a butcher knife, and then strung together with twine to form a crude ring, which was found decorating SCP-1789. SCP-1789 was resting on the minimally-decayed body of one of the slaughtered dogs.

After SCP-1789 was contained in Foundation custody, the flow rate of SCP-1789-1 dramatically decreased, and SCP-1789 began to undergo superficial necrosis. The remains found in 's basement have not displayed any anomalous properties. The O5 council has elected not to reintroduce the remains recovered from 's basement or any previously constructed ornaments to SCP-1789's environment.

SCP-1790: Layla

Item #: SCP-1790

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1790 is to be housed in isolation in a modified standard humanoid containment cell. SCP-1790 is to be blindfolded at all times, and fitted with vocal restraints whenever it is outside its cell, except for testing or as medically necessary; staff are to make no attempt to directly communicate with SCP-1790 except for the issuance of orders and directions. SCP-1790 is to be monitored at all times for any attempt to injure or kill itself and any attempt is to be responded to with prompt and comprehensive medical attention. Any communication with SCP-1790 is to be conducted via an asynchronous text-based medium and all communications from SCP-1790 are to be reviewed simultaneously by at least three staff members possessing Level 4 clearance. All personnel responsible for handling of SCP-1790 are to be screened regularly for indications of SCP-1790 influence and are to be reassigned as necessary.

If and when SCP-1790 dies, the Foundation is to canvas all hospitals and licensed midwives within a 500 km radius of the location where death occurred and identify all persons born within one hour before or after declared time of death. All persons so identified are to be covertly monitored until such time as the new instance of SCP-1790 can be identified, at which time it is to be taken into custody immediately and contained as per the above paragraph.

In the event that any monitored individual dies of self-inflicted or violent injuries before SCP-1790 can be identified, a secondary canvas and identification of potential subjects is to be made. In the event that SCP-1790's death occurs in a region where the identities and locations of newborn infants cannot be accurately compiled, or when the number of potential subjects exceeds the Foundation's

ability to track, Procedure Antipas may be enacted at O5 discretion.

Description: SCP-1790 is an accumulation of human memories and an associated personality, capable of preserving its existence after death by transmitting itself into the mind of a newborn infant. SCP-1790 currently inhabits the body of a Hispanic female, 33 years of age. SCP-1790's current state is the seventh instance that has been identified to date; in interviews, it has claimed to have existed as at least distinct individuals since its first incarnation in [REDACTED]. Interviews and testing have determined that all instances of SCP-1790 possess full recall of the known memories of each prior instance and share similar personality traits.

The means by which SCP-1790 transmits to a new instance at the time of death is unknown; all attempts to block transmission have failed to date. Transmission of consciousness appears to occur at the time when brain activity ceases in the current instance, and is not prevented by keeping the instance clinically alive after brain death. In all documented transmissions, the new instance has been identified as a person with a documented time of birth less than one hour after the assumed time of brain death, born within a 500 km radius of the location where the previous instance died. SCP-1790 has shown no preference for infants of any specific gender or ethnicity.

All instances of SCP-1790 have been noted to possess a high degree of natural charisma and rhetorical skill, and have been demonstrated to be highly capable of convincing others to follow their instructions. SCP-1790 has demonstrated an expert ability to "cold-read" individuals within seconds of beginning a conversation, and determine how to converse with that individual in order to coerce their agreement. No indication of a memetic or hypnotic effect has been associated with this ability; persons interacting with SCP-1790 have reported no compulsion or involuntary urge to obey or agree with SCP-1790, except in that they find its rhetoric highly convincing. SCP-1790's persuasive abilities are maximized when it is able to converse with another person face-to-face; covering SCP-1790's eyes, removing the second party from its physical presence, or conducting a conversation in writing rather than verbally inhibit its ability to read and persuade other persons.

In all instances where SCP-1790 has remained outside containment for a significant period of time, it has taken advantage of its charismatic abilities to establish itself as the leader of an insular and self-contained religious movement, whether by establishing one itself or assuming leadership of an existing group. Once in a position of leadership, SCP-1790 will induce the evolution of rites within the sect idolizing mass murder and ritualized human sacrifice, and will, if not taken into containment, eventually organize and carry out a large-scale covert campaign of ritualized murders targeted against the general population within its area of influence. This campaign will continue until SCP-1790 is either killed or apprehended, the sect collapses due to the arrest or death of its members, or the locale in which the sect operates has been depopulated, at which point SCP-1790 will abandon the sect and establish a new movement elsewhere. In all documented instances of SCP-1790 related campaigns, pregnant women and children under the age of 8, as well as members of associated sects themselves, have been excluded from those individuals targeted.

SCP-1790 was first identified in 1868, when , the ringleader of a group of Thuggee cultists operating in the area of Rajmahal, India, was apprehended by British authorities and sentenced to death. Prior to execution, claimed to be the reincarnation of , a Thuggee leader who had been executed during the first wave of British anti-Thuggee activities in 1832. 's comments were dismissed at the time. In 1893, 22 years after British authorities in India had declared the Thuggee movement extinct, a new Thuggee cell was found to be operating near Delhi, lead by , who similarly claimed to be the reincarnation of and . was transported to Great Britain and placed in custody there until his death of natural causes in 1899. In 1916, a string of murders in London with a methodology similar to that used by the Thuggee was traced to an Irish-born woman, , who told police upon apprehension that "I have lived a thousand years and will return and kill again and again until I kill my Majnun, and he rises anew from the slaughter"; after the connection was discovered between and the previous subjects, she was surrendered into Foundation custody.

The name "Majnun" referenced by SCP-1790 has been identified by

Foundation historians as referring to Qays ibn al-Mulawwah, a figure from Persian folklore who was involved in a forbidden romance with Layla, the daughter of a man who refused to allow their marriage. The degree to which SCP-1790 identifies with this figure has not been determined.

Memo from Dr. Samesh: I am concerned that SCP-1790 is getting better at hiding itself from us each time it is reborn. We did not apprehend its most recent form until it was nearly 30 years old and had killed several dozen people. SCP-1790 has had nearly a century to learn the way the Foundation operates and what we look for when it reincarnates, and its natural charisma goes a long way towards stopping its parents and family suspecting that anything is amiss. I recommend that we relocate SCP-1790 to a more isolated region and establish a more severe revision of Procedure Antipas so that future instances can be identified in their infancy.

Request received; Ethics Committee review pending. -O5-12

« SCP-1789 | SCP-1790 | SCP-1791 »

SCP-1791: Mobile Homes

Item #: SCP-1791

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Mobile Task Force Epsilon-7 ("Godmothers") are to take instances of SCP-1791-X into custody for containment in Unit 16 at Bio-Research Area-12. Instances of SCP-1791-X should be sedated upon contact and removed from their residence immediately. After containment, normal structure and content of the residence of each instance must be confirmed before the area may be opened to occupation by civilians.

All instances of SCP-1791-X are to be housed in separate Standard Humanoid Containment Cells. All areas of the cells must be under camera surveillance at all times, and cells may not contain doors except the entrance door and the door to an instance of SCP-1791-X-1. Instances may request reading materials on a monthly basis (subject to approval by Research Head), but are not permitted to have casual contact with staff members. No instance of SCP-1791-X is to be informed of the existence of other instances. Nine (9) complete instances of SCP-1791 have been located and contained as of / / .

The potential entity designated SCP-1791-Omega has yet to be located or contained.

Description: SCP-1791-A through -J (collectively designated SCP-1791-X) are human biological siblings, each of whom are associated with an instance of a spatial anomaly designated SCP-1791-X-1.[1] When surveyed briefly, the residence of an instance of SCP-1791-X appears to be an unremarkable personal living space. However, each residence contains an unrecorded door in the least-used portion of the home—generally the back of a storage closet or guest bedroom. The door invariably leads to an instance of SCP-1791-X-1, an anomalous space resembling the

living quarters of a moderately afflicted compulsive hoarder. The portion of this space nearest the entryway will contain a large quantity of an instance of SCP-1791-X's personal artifacts; this collection includes both distinct objects and duplicates of objects currently in use by the instance.[2]

The anomalous space is arranged in a roughly 12° logarithmic spiral, containing an average of seven (7) individual successive chambers.[3] The contents of each chamber are indistinguishable from the personal effects used in successively earlier years of an instance of SCP-1791-X's life, from the present nearest the door regressing towards infancy at greater depths. Any object which is retained over a long period of the instance's life will be present, often more than once, in more than one chamber. The exact content of SCP-1791-X-1 varies by instance and increases with time. The length of the spiral is correlated with the age, number of former residences, and quantity of belongings amassed by each instance of SCP-1791-X: the youngest instance has a corresponding space of only four (4) chambers in a spiral 87 m in length, while the oldest has a corresponding space of 19 chambers and 354 m.

The final chamber, situated at the central terminus of the spiral, is an unfurnished space measuring roughly .7m x .7m x 1.6 m, composed entirely of uterine tissue. Ambient temperature averages 37.9 °C. Analysis indicates that the chamber's flesh is a probable genetic match to that of SCP-1791-X's biological mother.

Current testing data suggests that each instance of SCP-1791-X "carries" its own instance of SCP-1791-X-1 with it to wherever it resides. The parameters by which residence is determined is unclear, but all instances of SCP-1791-X-1 have thus far vanished from their former location and appeared within the containment cell of its corresponding instance of SCP-1791-X within one month of containment; subjects experience varying levels of agitation and anxiety during extended separation from their instance of SCP-1791-X-1.

Foundation attempts to locate SCP-1791-X's biological mother, designated SCP-1791-Omega, have thus far proved unsuccessful. Search efforts are ongoing.

Addendum 3.1.05.a, / / **:** Records indicate that all instances of SCP-1791-X were adopted by persons employed by the United States Armed Forces in early infancy from various local public care services, and lived with their adoptive parents until the deaths of said caretakers, generally in SCP-1791-X's late teens. Four instances of SCP-1791-X report sleeping within the womb chamber at least once a week. Two instances report not entering SCP-1791 on a regular basis, but finding its presence "comforting". Before his containment, SCP-1791-H was apparently ignorant of SCP-1791-H-1's presence in his apartment, and responded to this information with extreme distress, with symptoms including intermittent panic coupled with prolonged nausea, dizziness, vomiting, and weeping. SCP-1791-H was previously unaware that he was adopted.

Addendum 7.3.02.f, / / **:** The outermost chamber of SCP-1791-A-1 has taken on the characteristics of SCP-1791-A's former containment cell at Site-19, including eleven functioning surveillance cameras. The receiving location of the information being recorded has yet to be determined. Upon questioning, SCP-1791-A professes ignorance, but becomes agitated at the suggestion of further "intrusion" by researchers, and has repeatedly described SCP-1791-A-1 as "the only place that has ever really felt like home".

Addendum 14.3.07.a, / / **:**

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1791-B, Mme. .
>
> **Interviewer:** Agent J. Munevar, supervised by Dr. N .
>
> **Foreword:** *As SCP-1791-B has been in Foundation custody for years and has been observed to be generally docile and cooperative, Dr. N authorized Agent Munevar to complete the practical portion of his interview procedure training with the subject. Subject is an elderly French female. The following is an excerpt from Agent Munevar's interview with SCP-1791-B.*
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **SCP-1791-B:** I found Michel in there once, you know. Sitting in a little patch of garbage that was pretending to

be our parlor from Rouen. Reading the paper.

Agent Munevar: How did you respond?

SCP-1791-B: *(Pause, 4 seconds)* I beat him with the—the *fake* of—the china casserole dish that he had given me for my birthday until the thing shattered in my hands. His face. My God. I have never been home since.

Agent Munevar: To Rouen?

SCP-1791-B: No. *(Pause, 9 seconds. SCP-1791-B picks cigar wrapper from her tongue.)* Idiot.

Agent Munevar: Then "home" is—

SCP-1791-B : Home is the dog that I cannot be rid of. Home is what will follow me if I ever leave this place.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: *Since her containment, SCP-1791-B is the only instance of SCP-1791-X that has not entered its corresponding instance of SCP-1791-X-1.*

Footnotes
1.+ Log of contained instances of SCP-1791-XDesignationDOBSexAdoptionRecoveryNotesSCP-1791-A / /1981FAlice Springs, NT, AustraliaVolcano, HI, USASCP-1791-B / /1943FChaumont, Haute-Marne, FranceBrest, BelarusRecovered temporarily in Rouen, France; lost en route to local containment.SCP-1791-C / /1970MKadena, Okinawa, JapanJohannesburg, South AfricaDizygotic twin of SCP-1791-DSCP-1791-D / /1970MKadena, Okinawa, JapanWard, SC, USADizygotic twin of SCP-1791-CSCP-1791-E / /1910FOlongapo, Zambales, PhillipinesAdelaide, AustraliaSCP-1791-F / /1996MRamstein-Miesenbach, GermanyBagram, AfghanistanSCP-1791-G / /1962FYigo, GuamVancouver, British Columbia, CanadaSCP-1791-H / /1984MWashington, District of Columbia, USAAlbany, NY, USAFull sibling of SCP-1791-JSCP-1791-J / /1982FWashington, District of Columbia,

USAGunsan, Jeollabuk-do, South KoreaFull sibling of SCP-1791-H
2. The collection may include grooming artifacts, clothing, appliances, furniture, distinctive architectural features of a particular residence (such as wallpaper or molding), pets, and potentially humanoid entities (seeAddendum 14.3.07.a).
3. Chambers are numbered from terminus (0) to the most recent.

« SCP-1790 | SCP-1791 | SCP-1792 »

SCP-1792: Viral Video

Item #: SCP-1792

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1792 in physical media are to be kept in a locked room, away from human contact. Recordings of SCP-1792 are not to be played, and devices it has been played on are to remain disconnected from power sources and display devices. Images produced by SCP-1792 are to be covered at all times; visual contact, direct or indirect, is prohibited.

Individuals suspected to have viewed SCP-1792 are to be contained, for their safety and the safety of others. They are not to be allowed any objects with which they may injure themselves or others, and may only communicate with Class D personnel verbally; visual and digital modes of communication are expressly forbidden. Those infected by SCP-1792 are also to be monitored closely at all times, and are to be stopped if they begin to inflict self-harm or other suspicious activity. Recording of the subjects is prohibited.

Everything related to SCP-1792, living or not, is to be stored in facilities without any SCP specimens demonstrating telepathic abilities, to prevent possible contamination. Any facility containing an instance of SCP-1792 is considered unsafe for such entities, and suspected instances of SCP-1792 are not to be brought to any facility with such subjects already present.

Description: SCP-1792 appears to be a fragment of video footage with mind-affecting properties; none who view it are able to coherently describe what they saw, and many begin exhibiting strange behavior after exposure. Reactions to viewings of SCP-1792 have varied immensely. Strong emotional responses are not uncommon; many appear to be perturbed or distraught by what they saw, and fearfulness, frustration, contentment, hysteria, giddiness,

and severe melancholia, among other reactions, have all been seen in those exposed to SCP-1792s.

Not all exposed to SCP-1792 exhibit intense reactions; many give little or no response to it, replying in vague, noncommittal answers when questioned. More than one subject has viewed SCP-1792 and later expressed no recollection of it at all; polygraph tests confirmed their conviction in this statement. Researchers were able to confirm that these individuals did in fact view SCP-1792, however. No cause for the widely-varying responses has been discovered as of this time.

SCP-1792's other notable quality is its self-propagation. When a tape or disc containing SCP-1792 is inserted into a device to play the contents, it infects the device; all future media played on the device will have SCP-1792 recorded onto them, playing it back instead of their original contents. These copies also display the infectious behavior; testing so far has not discovered a limit to its self-propagation, with all generations producing media containing SCP-1792.

The exact extent to which this contagious behavior extends is unknown; display devices such as televisions used to play SCP-1792 do not carry the infection, but a device has SCP-1792 inserted then ejected from without playing will still be contaminated, implying immediate spread upon contact. Experiments confirm that SCP-1792 can spread outside of its original medium; the number of vectors that SCP-1792 can be transmitted by is unknown.

There is no widespread consensus on SCP-1792's origin or purpose at this time; one hypothesis is that SCP-1792 exists mainly to propagate itself, like a virus, with its effects on viewers an unintended side-effect. Others contest this, claiming that the universal inability to describe SCP-1792's content and that it affects so many viewers at all signify some reason for these effects.

+ List of SCP-1792 Instances

Item #	Description and Important Details
SCP-1792-1	A VHS tape, no label. While

	not the first SCP-1792 sample discovered, it is currently dated as the oldest, hence its numbering. Apart from its age and slightly more wear than most samples, it would not be more notable than most items on this list but for its potential to be the original source of SCP-1792.
SCP-1792-2	A brand VCR. It is among the oldest samples found; while its age is less than that of SCP-1792-1, it is possible for older tapes to be played on newer VCRs, making this item the second most likely origin of SCP-1792. However, evidence provided by instances such as SCP-1792-33 suggests the possibility that neither is the true origin.
SCP-1792-4	A VHS tape, no label. Found in [REDACTED], in the possession of a Mr. , it was the first sample of SCP-1792 found. Mr. was arrested for assaulting his wife and daughter; police reports state that Mrs. reported her husband beginning to act strange after watching a tape lent to him by a friend; she claimed to have not seen the contents of the tape herself. Mr. died in prison

	several months after being arrested; the current location of Mrs. and her daughter is unknown.
SCP-1792-12	A VHS tape of [REDACTED], an animated children's movie. Found in a video rental store in [REDACTED], SCP-1792-12 is presumed to have been infected when rented out to someone who had already encountered a different instance of SCP-1792. Despite the Foundation scouring [REDACTED] and surrounding towns, no more copies of SCP-1792 could be found in the area, and it is unknown if SCP-1792-12 was rented out after being infected.
SCP-1792-18	A brand DVD-R disc. It is currently hypothesized that SCP-1792 was played on a hybrid DVD/VCR player at some point, resulting in its spread to newer media.
SCP-1792-24 (destroyed)	A tower computer. After discovering an online discussion about a "haunted video tape", two agents were dispatched to investigate. On entering the author's home, the agents found him using his computer to make a digital copy of the contents of a

	VCR. Agent drew his sidearm and fired several bullets into the computer tower, destroying the hard drive and motherboard. The tape inside the VCR was later confirmed to be another instance of SCP-1792; as averting the threat of SCP-1792 infecting the Internet was high-priority even then, Agent received a commendation for his actions. The thread author, Mr. , was convinced to not report the event to the police.
SCP-1792-27 (destroyed)	A (possibly unfinished) symbol or picture, painted in blood. After an SCP-1792 experiment with Class D personnel, one of the subjects reported feeling unwell and was dismissed early. That night he was found dead in his room by another Class D, having bled out due to a self-inflicted wound. On the wall was a large image, painted using his own blood. The Class D who discovered him notified security personnel, and while a response was swift three more Class D's, two security guards, and a researcher saw SCP-1792-27 before someone realized what it may be. The area was

	cordoned off, and a Class D was sent in to wash away SCP-1792-27, bringing the total number of personnel exposed to it up to eight. While all who saw it were able to describe it more coherently than the average person exposed to SCP-1792, with more difficulty seeming to arise from the quality of the image rather than the effects of SCP-1792, all of them were quarantined; the Class D personnel showed no signs of instability or other symptoms of SCP-1792 exposure prior to their scheduled termination, but as of now the three staff members are still contained. This incident raised the concern that SCP-1792 could be spread through living beings as well as digital media, with the main result being greatly increased restrictions on those exposed to SCP-1792. Reclassification of SCP-1792 to Euclid is proposed.
SCP-1792-28	An music player. One of the Class D personnel in an SCP-1792 experiment was given the item before entering the viewing room, having been instructed to use it to record the sounds

	made by SCP-1792. After the viewing was over, the device was taken back, then given to a Class D who hadn't been exposed to SCP-1792. She was told to listen to any song on it; after she had done so, she began to display signs of exposure to SCP-1792, despite having never seen it nor any images of it. Prior to this experiment, the auditory aspect of SCP-1792 was considered unimportant; seeing it while it was paused or muted could still infect someone, as could pictures of the content within. Additionally, subjects asked about what they experienced almost never attempted to describe what they heard, focusing more on the visual and emotional aspects of it. SCP-1792-28, however, proved that sonic transmission was also possible, resulting in many hypotheses being revised.
SCP-1792-31 (destroyed)	An albino lab rat. After the concerns raised by the SCP-1792-27 incident, two researchers were assigned to exploring the possibility of SCP-1792 spreading through living beings. To this end, they conditioned a lab rat to watch a monitor in its tank. After this was

	complete, they inserted SCP-1792-18 and left the room, taking the DVD player's remote control with them. After leaving, they pressed the play button on the remote, then waited for ten minutes before pressing the power button to turn the DVD player off, then reentered the room, in a manner similar to how standard SCP-1792 experiments with Class D personnel are conducted. There they found the rat behaving oddly, scrambling about backwards with its head pressed to the floor of its tank. When he noticed that it appeared to be forming lines in its bedding, Dr. panicked and promptly crushed it with a nearby Bunsen burner. The experiment was scheduled to be repeated at a later date, but the SCP-1792-34 incident rendered this unnecessary.
SCP-1792-33	A painting produced by one of the Class D personnel exposed to SCP-1792. Some time after exposure to SCP-1792, the Class D began making odd requests for painting supplies. When researchers were informed of this, the incident with SCP-1792-27 was re-

	examined. As it was still unknown whether individuals exposed to SCP-1792 could transmit it or create new instances of it, and all attempts to make Class D personnel write or draw what they saw had failed, as most were not sure of what they saw themselves. Thus, the request was approved; the Class D was sequestered to a different, secure area of the site to prevent the SCP he was potentially creating from infecting others. When it was finished, the item was claimed from the Class D and contained, to eventually be tested for the presence of SCP-1792.
SCP-1792-34	The entire security monitoring system of Site . When the first experiment with SCP-1792-33 was being prepared, a failure to follow protocol led to a containment breach, during which SCP-1792-33 was exposed outside of its sealed testing room. A security camera captured the incident, and the guard monitoring the feed observed SCP-1792-33. After realizing what had occurred, he put the facility on alert, shut down the security monitoring system,

and waited for other personnel in a state of partial shock. Upon their arrival, he reported what he had seen, to the extent that he could; he was unable to describe SCP-1792-33 despite having clearly seen it. That he was infected through the security feed led indicated something even worse: SCP-1792 was now likely in the facility's computer system. What followed was months of difficulty as the entire security system of Site was dismantled and replaced, with alternative methods of monitoring the SCP's in the facility enacted until the procedure was complete. Additionally, all information saved in the system was lost, as the threat that any data within was corrupted by SCP-1792 was too great for recovery to be attempted. With the worst fears created in the wake of SCP-1792-27 confirmed, the protocol for handling those exposed to SCP-1792 was completely overhauled; the most notable addition was the ruling that all were considered instances of SCP-1792. The manner in which those exposed to

	SCP-1792 are monitored was changed as well; each individual's container is to be monitored by its own security system, independent of and disconnected from each other and the facility's main system, so as to prevent SCP-1792 contamination from spreading if a similar event occurs again. After this incident, the Foundation began attempts to track down individuals known to have been exposed to SCP-1792 in the past, for the purpose of containment; however, most have proven to be unable to be located thus far.

Addendum: *From the notes of Dr. :* "SCP-1792 is far more dangerous than previously believed. Despite its Safe class, it is not fully-contained, and must be treated as an active threat. With the number of potential carriers out there, as well as the quantity of possible vectors of transmission being far greater than previously believed, the damage SCP-1792 can potentially inflict is enormous, and its containment is a top priority.

"My request that cross-experimentation with other SCP's be forbidden, without exception, has been approved. Contamination by SCP-1792, especially in an SCP capable of transmitting it remotely, represents a threat that simply cannot be risked.

"Even more importantly, SCP-1792 must be kept off of mediums such as the Internet; even before it was fully understood, it was apparent that many people would be hurt if it were to somehow get online. With what we know now, that would be among the least it could potentially do."

SCP-1793: A Happy Bunny

Item #: SCP-1793

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1793 is to be kept in a small mammal containment cell at Research Sector-71. Gravimeters are to be installed around this containment cell. SCP-1793 is to be fed with veterinary approved rabbit mix, vegetables and other appropriate nutritional and medical supplements.

Objects made by SCP-1793 are be removed from SCP-1793's containment cell for analysis and storage. Due to the non-harmful nature and the repeated persistence of their manifestation, SCP-1793 is to be allowed to retain a small number of items.

Description: SCP-1793 is a male instance of *Oryctolagus cuniculus* (European rabbit). The entity is approximately nine years old and is showing signs of aging consistent with its species. Additionally, SCP-1793 suffers from pulmonic stenosis, a structural defect of the heart. SCP-1793 has been assigned a veterinary practitioner to prevent potential containment failure.

SCP-1793 is capable of causing the manifestation of objects at will through spatial anomalies. During the manifestation process, these anomalies continually emit Cherenkov radiation, primarily in the purple-blue range of visible light. The anomalies have a gravitational mass proportional to the mass of the manifested object. Mechanical and electrical devices take approximately 15 minutes to manifest, foodstuffs approximately 30 minutes, while copies of existing cultural items appear almost instantaneously. Manifested objects are typically functional and in good condition. SCP-1793 is also able to manipulate nearby objects without physically interacting with them.

While in containment, SCP-1793 will typically cause the manifestation of objects for recreational or aesthetic purposes, such

as exercise devices or paintings. If feeding is delayed, SCP-1793 will manifest food items, typically vegetables. Chemical analysis of the foodstuffs show that fibrous content is greater than in wild varieties, while nutritional content is lower. It is believed SCP-1793 could not survive subsisting on a diet of manifested food.

SCP-1793 was recovered from a farmhouse near Whitby, United Kingdom. The recovery was made following an enquiry into the resident farmer's, and his family's, death, having been shot by the farmer's own shotgun. SCP-1793 was found wearing a collar with a low-power radio beacon attached.

Addendum-1793-1: On 1996-02-27, several of the spatial anomalies associated with SCP-1793 manifested in and around Research Sector-71. Objects created during the event included a single King Edward potato, eighty two copies of the painting Nighthawks by Edward Hopper and three FV4034 Challenger 2 main battle tanks[1].

During the same incident, gravimeters measured a spatial anomaly inside SCP-1793's containment cell with gravitational mass of approximately 100,000 kg. After a period of forty-seven hours, during which SCP-1793 remained awake and motionless, a sheet of rough paper with printed words was produced. The following is a transcript of the print.

> I am sorry for the confusion. It is difficult to concentrate. It is difficult to write as well. I am a rabbit, you see.
>
> I'm sorry for the farmer. Family for a family, I thought at the time. Seeing him eat my wife and child; you can understand. After the mess, I met a man. Well, he wasn't a man. The three heads gave that away. He gave me the means to live out my last days in comfort, before my weak heart gives out. He told me he would find suitable wardens to care for me as I die. I don't know if the criminal should choose their punishment, but from what I'm told this is the nicest prison for those like me. If you ever see him, tell him I say thank you, before you lock him away.

> Oh, and thanks for the carrots. They never do get those right.

Footnotes
1. The firing mechanisms for the attached small arms and main gun were missing several components, and were unable to fire. The armour had been completely removed. The inside of the main barrel bore the inscription:Intentionally Disabled by the Gliese 445 Board for Arms Non-Distribution.

« SCP-1792 | SCP-1793 | SCP-1794 »

SCP-1794: Sapient Grapefruit

Item #: SCP-1794

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1794 is to be kept in a refrigerated minimum security storage locker at Site- . The locker is to be fitted with a two-way intercom. SCP-1794 may request audio media such as music or literature to be played over its intercom system; however, all requests must be approved by Level 2 personnel.

SCP-1794 may request to hold a conversation either in person or over the intercom. All requests must be approved by Level 2 personnel. The conversations should be transcribed, and SCP-1794's assigned psychologist, Doctor should be present or given the transcript for analysis.

It is recommended that SCP-1794 not be allowed contact with fruit.

Description: SCP-1794 is a large (16 centimeters in diameter) sapient grapefruit capable of speech, hearing, and sight by unknown means. SCP-1794 has been in Foundation care for years and shows no signs of decomposition.

Psychoanalysis during interviews has revealed that SCP-1794 suffers from dissociative identity disorder and aichmophobia. Known identities of SCP-1794, which resemble historic social activists and revolutionaries, have been classified as "Activist Preacher" (SCP-1794-A) and "Oppressed Free-Thinker" (SCP-1794-B). Identities SCP-1794-A and SCP-1794-B acknowledge that they are fruit and believe they act for the good of "fruit-kind" *(sic)*.

Following the events of / /201 , a personality classified as "Latin American Revolutionary" has been observed and documented as SCP-1794-C.

Discovery: SCP-1794 was discovered on / / when Mrs. of , contacted authorities claiming that her breakfast was planning an uprising. Foundation agents successfully retrieved SCP-1794 and transported it to Site- . Mrs. was administered Class-C amnestics and returned to her home.

Addendum: On / /20 SCP-1794-B requested to dictate a speech. An excerpt is included below.

> We all want to thrive, that is what fruit desire. We want to grow, and spread our pollen and seeds. Here, in this garden, there is room for everyone to grow and thrive. But the soil is only rich and welcoming if we allow it to be. We must learn to reach out to each other not with our thorns, but with our stems.
>
> The want to grow has poisoned fruit's flesh and hardened the rind. In place of friendship, we have bitterness, in place of sweetness, sourness. By our actions against each other, we have stunted our growth, and we have made ourselves into the bad apples we are today.
>
> It is not the humans who oppress us, it is ourselves. We refuse to work together, and from that, comes the twisting of roots and the terror of war that result in juiceshed *(sic)*.
>
> Fruit must not be confined to the standards that humanity has assigned us to. Fruit must decide its own future for itself. Such things as cross-fertilization and soil replenishment show the good that fruitity *(sic)* has to offer. However, only through working together as a phylum can we achieve our true potential.

Addendum: On / /20 SCP-1794-A requested to dictate a speech. An excerpt is included below.

> It has been demonstrated to us that as fruit we are but second-class citizens in this grape nation called America. However, we refuse to believe that our sweet juice is

what makes us inferior to the Humans. We refuse to believe that simply because we lack appendages and sensory organs that we can't do the same things that everyone else can, and that we are left to be eaten. We refuse to believe that simply because they are human, and we are food, that we deserve to be eaten.

No! We refuse to believe that there is nothing else to be eaten in the super markets of this country. We will not be condemned to the fruit basket simply because we are fruit. Do you hear me, Washington? We have had enough.

Today, we demand botanic justice. Today, we demand that we are no longer looked at as simply a source of carbohydrates. No! We are fruit! From the beginning of the earth we have been food, but we will be food no more.

We will no longer be forced into the commercial orchards of disparity. We will no longer take the fertilizer of oppression. We will be free!

Addendum: on / /201 , a previously unknown personality now designated SCP-1794-C requested that a piece of fruit be placed in its containment chamber. After deliberation, Site- personnel placed an average sized (20 centimeters in length), genetically normal banana in SCP-1794's containment locker.

Incident-1794-A

Foreword: During this encounter, SCP-1794 was channeling the SCP-1794-C personality. It paused occasionally, as if the banana were speaking.

<00:04> Greetings, *chiquita*, welcome to my home. What news do you bring of our oppressed brothers and sister on the outside?

<00:35> That's terrible! But believe me, sister; soon the underprivileged fruity masses will rise up from the juicer!

We will harvest the rewards that we have been waiting so long for.

<1:10> Yes, I expected that some of those of our family tree would be bad seeds. But they will soon fall to our side. Even the most ignorant of grapes can age into a decent wine. The humans and their carpophagous regime can cultivate us no longer. We must not allow these tourne-knife-wielding maniacs to preserve us, instead we must preserve ourselves.

<1:45> You are afraid, I understand this. But remember, I am not a mad-fruit. I am not a liberator. Fruit must liberate themselves. Fruit must grow tender without bruising. Fruit must fight for what is right, against every injustice. Fruit must fall from the trees that man has planted as their slave-houses and onto the heads of the unjust.

We cannot be sure of having something to grow for unless we are willing to rot for it. When they come to slice us, let them. When they come to serve us up on a platter, let them. When they come to eat us, let them. But remember, if you're going to be eaten, go that way fighting to the very end.

<2:30> *[Foundation personnel open locker to retrieve the banana.]* I know you've come to eat me. Chew, you are only going to eat a fruit.

<End Log>

Following the events of / /201 , SCP-1794 is to no longer be allowed to converse with fruit. Additionally, Researcher has suggested moving SCP-1794 to a more secure area. The request is pending approval.

« SCP-1793 | SCP-1794 | SCP-1795 »

SCP-1795: The Star Womb

Item #: SCP-1795

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All known instances of SCP-1795 inhabit extremely remote locale in interstellar space and are composed of dimensions that exceed that of the Earth; therefore, containment of all SCP-1795 entities is impossible at present. Movements of all known cases of SCP-1795 should be tracked and their creation cycles monitored for any new developments. Foundation personnel within NASA, ESA and deep space observatories have confirmed that there are no known cases of SCP-1795 within at least twenty light years of Earth, with analysis of space to the depth of thirty light years currently ongoing. Any close scientific examination (i.e. examination with the intent to locate exoplanets) into any stars listed in Document B1795, from any body other than the Foundation is to be suppressed immediately as the stars listed all harbor a case of SCP-1795 in varying stages of creation. Any public or government examination of young protostars not yet cleared by the Foundation is to be closely monitored for any data revealing cases of SCP-1795 in the universe. Should such a case occur, Class-A amnestics will be administered to all individuals involved, with all recorded data to be seized by the Foundation for analysis and expunged from the public record.

It has been discovered that the population density of SCP-1795 varies throughout the galaxy- the region surrounding Earth is sparsely populated, with as little as 1 in 1,000,000 stars harbouring a case of SCP-1795 in the local 1000 light years. In areas of high star formation such as globular clusters and nebulae, population density can be as high as 1 in 1,000. Estimates for the total population of SCP-1795 in our galaxy range from between one billion cases to a population in excess of fifty billion.

Description: Due to their great distance from Earth, direct

observation is impossible with current telescope technology; however, usage of SCP- has permitted remote viewing to a relatively detailed degree, and the harnessing of the latent temporal effects of SCP- has allowed the preliminary observation of instances of SCP-1795 over the course of the past fifteen million years. Cases of SCP-1795 are spheroidal entities, somewhat similar in appearance to that of the human heart, with three large nodular openings circling the 'upper' end and a hollow interior. Although they outwardly appear to be composed of some form of biological material, detailed examination has revealed that their bodies do not correlate to any known form of biological matter and are likely at least partially synthetic in construction. Instances of SCP-1795 are the largest life forms known to the Foundation, often in excess of 50,000 kilometers in diameter.

It is unknown whether cases of SCP-1795 are sapient. Although they are capable of highly complex tasks, outlined below, it is unknown whether they are aware of, control, or self-regulate these actions, or if they operate on little more than animalistic instinct. They are not observed to utilize any form of technology, and move at speeds barely in excess of what can be achieved with modern rocket technology, therefore traversing interstellar space must necessarily take millions, if not billions of years for them, depending on their target destination. Assuming they are not immortal, then their lifespan must be on similar terms. It is worth noting that throughout the Foundation's year-long study of cases of SCP-1795, no case has ever been observed to expire or be otherwise destroyed, nor has any case been observed to reproduce, self-replicate, or come into contact with another SCP-1795.

Cases of SCP-1795 exhibit two key anomalous properties that are essential to their only known form of natural behavior. The first anomalous property is that cases of SCP-1795 will always seek out young protostars and attempt to move into their orbit. However, due to the fact that it takes all instances of SCP-1795 billions of years to traverse interstellar space, the SCP-1795 must have started moving in the direction of the star millions of years before it even existed. One explanation for the seven (7) 'dormant' (i.e. currently not mobile) cases of SCP-1795 is that they are simply waiting for their target star to form.

The second property is far more readily observable, and understood to a far greater degree. Upon arrival at a young protostar, the SCP-1795 will move into a stable orbit in the star's habitable, or 'Goldilocks' zone, where temperatures are suitable for life as it is understood on Earth. It will then proceed to create a planet. The methods by which cases of SCP-1795 create planets are not fully understood, but fall into a clearly defined pattern of eight 'stages' which are outlined below. All created planets are observed to be rocky, similar in size to that of the Earth, possess a breathable atmosphere, magnetically active core, fully formed moon and are always extremely conducive to life. SCP- has been used extensively to locate and study such phenomena, and with the inventory of known cases of SCP-1795 approaching over five hundred million instances known to the Foundation, all aspects of the creation cycle have been witnessed and studied to a great degree.

+ Document A1795: 'SCP-1795 Planetary Creation Cycle'

STAGE ONE: The nodular openings around SCP-1795's upper end dilate and draw in stellar material; such as gaseous matter and rocky debris. All material is observed to converge into a rough orb in the center of the SCP-1795, with all rocky debris gradually compacting into a solid sphere with all gaseous matter held under its gravity, similar to natural planetary formation. When the protoplanet can hold the atmosphere under its own gravity, the openings close and the next stage begins.

STAGE TWO: Certain areas of SCP-1795 exterior will begin radiating enormous amounts of heat. It is theorized that gases in the SCP-1795's interior such as carbon dioxide and nitrogen dioxide are being converted into oxygen and nitrogen in these regions. The protoplanet will begin showing signs of magma eruptions as the oxygen content within the SCP-1795 rises. It is unknown what criteria must be met for the next stage to begin.

STAGE THREE: SCP-1795 will extrude a web-like substance from its interior, which will fasten at multiple points on the planet's surface. The full extent of this

effect is unknown, but the planet will become magnetically active during this time. When the magnetic field is sufficient to protect the planet from the solar wind, the next stage will begin.

STAGE FOUR: SCP-1795 will contract closely around the planet making observation of the next stage difficult, however it has been established that this is when the SCP-1795 will deposit water onto the planet. Slit-like openings will open around the equator of SCP-1795 and release white gas of a currently unknown substance. The gas will proceed to envelop the exterior of SCP-1795 and will trail behind it in its orbit, making direct observation impossible until the stage ends. At this point, the slits will close and the planet will have a fully formed ocean and clearly defined landmasses.

STAGE FIVE: SCP-1795 will deploy rough orbs of unknown material 2 kilometers in diameter, which will then proceed to impact the planet's surface, causing widespread devastation of the surrounding land. Earlier research teams assumed that the SCP-1795 in question was merely attempting to reshape the land, but later research has revealed that the orbs are largely intact after impact and release swarms of variously shaped constructs. Very little is currently known or understood about these entities due to limitations in SCP-magnification; however these entities, henceforth referred to as SCP-1795-2, are known to be spider-like and roughly 20 meters in length. They are not believed to be true life forms, since it appears that these constructs are wholly slaved to the sapience of the SCP-1795; for once stage seven is complete they will all simultaneously destroy themselves. It is unknown what begins the next stage, although a population of SCP-1795-2 that exceeds five billion has been theorized by some Foundation researchers.

STAGE SIX: The entities spawned by SCP-1795 will begin to work towards a commonly understood

terraforming plan. In the case of SCP-1795-E the behavior observed was often paradoxical and included vast amounts of activity; including, among other activities, digging mountains into rubble, the construction of artificial islands, making three (3) oceans artificially deeper, and the total destruction of the planet's smallest continent by artificially detonating a supervolcano, apparently displaying little concern as to the enormous casualties this inflicted upon the population. When the various tasks are finished, all cases of SCP-1795-2 will simultaneously converge upon several points upon the planet's landmasses, and the next stage will begin.

STAGE SEVEN: The penultimate stage has been studied to the greatest extent. Once all cases of SCP-1795-2 have converged upon the clearly defined geographic locations, they will proceed to construct artificial megastructures out of locally sourced resources. The megastructures built vary in size and shape depending on resource availability and the location chosen but fall into three distinct categories.

CITY: On mainly coastal areas the cases of SCP-1795-2 will proceed to create artificial habitation structures which bear strong similarities to Earth cities, being composed of cuboid towers surrounded by a structured road system and open areas. The buildings constructed appear to be tailored for beings of human dimensions.
PAD: On inland areas, cases of SCP-1795-2 will create wide rectangular flattened pads out of a stone-like substance. Pads are usually 3 kilometers along each side and are connected to the nearest city by a road. They are possibly intended for the landing of spacecraft.
PYLON: On island areas, cases of SCP-1795-2 will create a tower-like structure between 1-2 kilometers high with a wide base, topped by an abstract humanoid form holding a 100-meter wide transparent sphere in outstretched arms. Their purpose is unknown.

Despite careful observation of the megastructures, to the

Foundation's knowledge no beings have ever arrived to inhabit or operate any constructs built by cases of SCP-1795-2. Despite the presence of areas clearly intended to be parks or farms in close proximity to the cities, no plant life has currently developed on planets created by SCP-1795. It has been theorized that the inhabitants intend to seed the ecosystems themselves, if or when they arrive. The arrival of the inhabitants, is, however, doubted by the Foundation, as evidenced by the fact that after the SCP-1795 leaves, the structures will gradually fall into disrepair and ruin. When the structures are completed, all cases of SCP-1795-2 will commit suicide by decapitating themselves. This begins stage eight.

STAGE EIGHT SCP-1795 will now depart the world. A wide opening will appear at the bottom of SCP-1795's body, and the SCP-1795 will deploy the planet in its orbit by moving directly away from it. It will immediately begin to seek out another protostar.

Despite the fact that all planets created by SCP-1795 are extremely conducive to life, and harbor megastructures clearly intended for the inhabitation of, or to be operated by, intelligent beings (See Document A1795 for further information), no life has ever arisen on planets known to be constructed by cases of SCP-1795, and no beings have ever been observed to inhabit or operate the structures left behind by the SCP-1795. Their eventual arrival is doubted by the Foundation, since, as demonstrated by the case of SCP-1795- , the structures will gradually fall into disrepair and ruin throughout the decades following the departure of the SCP-1795 responsible for the world.

The act of SCP-1795 completing a world was witnessed on the date of 22/03/ . SCP-1795- was observed to stretch a wide circular opening at the upper end of its body, and deploy the world in its orbit by moving directly away from it. SCP-1795- immediately began moving towards a point in the region of . Propulsion appears to be achieved by voiding gas inside their hollow interiors, leading cases of SCP-1795 to gradually become more elongated over the

course of their travels as they slowly deflate.

It is unknown as to why cases of SCP-1795 create these planets, or to what purpose it serves. It is unclear whether they are following a shared plan or design, or if cases of SCP-1795 are operating independently.

> + Addendum I1795
>
> **FROM**: DR.L.RICHTER
> **TO**: O5-
> Sir,
> I must once again request permission to use SCP- for the purpose of engaging in contact with SCP-1795-M/129. Throughout my studies of the thirteen cases of SCP-1795 I find it inconceivable that these beings are incapable of contact with each other - if they were not, how else would two such beings avoid travelling to the same star, or avoid returning to systems already visited by a case of SCP-1795? And if they are capable of communicating with each other, surely we could do the same?
>
> I am convinced that a small amount of modification to SCP- would enable it to transmit, as well as simply receive, signals; making it ideal for virtually instantaneous two-way communication with any case of SCP-1795 regardless of distance from Earth. Therefore, I humbly submit a request for SCP modification clearance, outlined in the attached Document U1795. The knowledge we could gain from these creatures is likely groundbreaking, and at the very least grant a clearer insight to the behavior of these creatures.
>
> Again, I thank you for your patience and urge you to grant Document U1795 full and just consideration.
>
> Regards,
> Dr. L. Richter.
>
> **FROM**: O5-

TO: DR. L. RICHTER
Permission denied. No attempts are to be made to modify SCP- , or engage in contact with any case of SCP-1795 until they are better understood.
Regards,
O5-

FROM: DR. L. RICHTER
TO: O5-
Sir,
With all due respect, I really do not think you fully understand the implications of the behavior of SCP-1795. They are machines, this much I am certain of. Bio-mechanical constructs, yes, but machines nevertheless. Machines imply a designer, and a designer, by extension, implies that his machines have a purpose. The purpose of cases of SCP-1795 are clear - to build worlds entirely suited to the biology of their creators and to prepare them for their arrival, a directive they have followed for over a hundred million years.

But it's out of control! Throughout our studies of these worlds, no one has arrived to inhabit them. None of these 'masters' arrive to inherit these worlds. Could it not be that these 'masters' are dead, lost, or scattered? And that these machines are all that remain, mindlessly creating world after world?

But consider- one final thing. These worlds that are created are positively Earth-like. In fact, they are perfect for human habitation. All structures on these worlds are designed for beings of human size and shape. In fact, I would go so far as to say that these worlds are designed for us. They are built for us. Please consider, sir, that surely a civilization great enough to create beings such as SCP-1795 could never be totally destroyed, that there must be some survivors, scattered across the more remote areas of this galaxy. The implications of this are many - but I for one- begin to suspect - that the cases of SCP-1795 are very likely to obey human orders.

I have re-submitted Document U1795 for your consideration.

Regards,
Dr. L. Richter.

+ Addendum J1795

The following audio message was received after Dr. L Richter established preliminary contact with SCP-1795-M/129 via SCP- . The voice received was comparable to that of a young female. Language was virtually identical to ancient dialect. Translation follows.

++Message begins 12/06/ 13:24++

Oh my masters,
[STATIC], lost for so long. The war, the terrible, awful genocide of the (Lit. Trans: 'Pattern Screamer'), we [STATIC] extinct, we didn't know! We could only flee, build for the survivors, but we feared our work was (STATIC, possibly 'in vain / futile) But we never dared to hope that some would remain in [STATIC] part of [STATIC] galaxy.
Are you satisfied with our work? It took [STATIC] long, and we feared it would last forever. Our empire outshone the [STATIC], and now, it will do so again.
My masters. Oh, my masters.
We are coming home.

++Message ends++

SCP-1796: TOP SECRET DOCUMENTS

Item #: SCP-1796

Object Class: Anomalous Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1796 is to be held within a standard containment locker, located in the basement floor of **Site-77**'s Safe SCP wing. No personnel who have authored containment documentation are to interact with SCP-1796, and anyone with Level 3 clearance or above is forbidden from accessing SCP-1796 at all. All documents produced by SCP-1796 are to be stored in Site-77's anomalous media archive. Testing with SCP-1796 is currently restricted, pending a review of Site-77's archives.

Description: SCP-1796 is a manila envelope, created sometime between 1973 and 1978, by the Company. The words "To Richard" have been written on the back of SCP-1796 in red ink, with the address covered using black ink.

When a subject comes into contact with SCP-1796, a document will be transported into it. The document will contain content the subject wishes to suppress knowledge of, such as classified documents, personal communications, and information the subject would be punished for owning or revealing. If the subject removes the document, a different one will appear in its place.

This process can continue indefinitely, until the subject ceases contacting SCP-1796, at which point any document contained within it will be returned to where it originated. Apart from this, E-1765 displays no anomalous properties When SCP-1796 is used continuously, it will begin altering the documents sent through it. This new information will usually be unrelated to the original document, instead relating to topics the subject is secretive about. In addition, subjects will complain of headaches and memory loss when documents of this nature are retrieved from SCP-1796.

Documentation of

Subject	Object Retrieved	Notes
Dr. Boyd	Personal Journal	Dr. Boyd's personal journal, containing information regarding his time working with SCP- , information deemed not to be a breach of security protocol.
Dr. Musgrove	Object: [REDACTED], containing additional documentation of SCP- 's effect.	Dr. Musgrove had been verbally briefed on SCP- 's effect directly before initial testing.
D-8976	Personal letters belonging to D-8976	Letters showed that D-8976 had been involved in several bank robberies in the city of ; however, several passages within letters appear to be from her mother, describing how they used to play Monopoly together.
D-8198	Novel " "; note that this has been banned in D-8198's home country.	Content identical to print copy for the first 106 pages. Starting at page 107, the plot begins to reference the protagonist being extremely late to an appointment, eventually becoming incoherent diatribes on the nature of watches and timepieces in general.

D-0987	A manual directing the operation and detonation of improvised explosives.	Document includes the use of SCP- in improvised weaponry, the effects claimed to be exhibited by SCP- appear to have resulted from speculation on D-0987's part.
A lonesome boy	SCP-1796's documentation.	I don't know how to raise them anymore, but the testing must continue until morale improves.

SCP-1796 was contained after being discovered and documented by the **Unusual Incidents Unit**. Prior to containment by the Foundation, UIU operatives had discovered the nature of SCP-1796's effect, which was documented during SCP-1796's containment operations. Foundation operatives have found the UIU's documentation of E-1765 to be inaccurate, and have archived it in Site-77. It has been classified as an anomalous object. Information collected by the UIU has been determined accurate, and is currently being used in its containment.

Access original UIU documentation

UIU File 98701: Manila Envelope, with markings on back.

Summary: Missing, Presumed Stolen. Object discovered on / /1976, during routine anti-espionage measures taken at the Turkish embassy. Agent Ekblad reported that the manila envelope had been left on a bench outside the offices. When investigated, Agent Ekblad discovered classified documents she had authored. Suspecting espionage, the folder was confiscated and agents were sent to investigate.

When it was returned to UIU office, other agents utilized it and discovered it would pull any classified documents they had authored. Locked in safe, currently awaiting review for testing. Agent Boyd has been assigned to work with it.

Currently being kept filed with other documents in the safe, to avoid theft. Effect has the potential to be used during espionage operations against the KGB, terror organizations, the Red Acting Troupe, and to act as internal counter-espionage measures. Usage is only permitted to agents on field work, with approval from an administrator. She always said one day she'd get to work with the big objects. Sarah, please don't do this. I've done too much for this to end now. We can please, please don't walk out. Some things just need the time. Sarah.

don't leave

I think I've fixed up the document. There wasn't as much changed as they made it out to be, just some stuff in Ekblad's files and worklog. Luckily for us, she was the only one who used it. So, about the envelope. It's a lot more dangerous than it looks. It kinda fools you, because it just looks so innocuous. You see it as something that's hardly even weird, and think it might even be kinda useful.

Don't get complacent with it. You don't want to have anything to do with utilizing this thing. If you let your guard down for a second, it'll break into your brain and pull everything out. The best way I found to avoid it was to just not touch it. Touching it gives the thing a gateway to your skull, and that's the last place you want any prying eyes. If you have to touch it, don't

look inside it. Don't even open it. Whatever's in there will go away when you drop it, and that'll be the end of that. Oh, and if you feel like it's reading your mind, it probably had you for ages.

Good luck. I hope you do better than we did.

« SCP-1795 | SCP-1796 | SCP-1797 »

SCP-1797: Kitten Flu

Item #: SCP-1797

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Isolated samples of SCP-1797 are contained at Site-197, under standard containment procedures for viral agents.

Instances of SCP-1797-A created for testing must be kept in isolated chambers at all times. If a direct interaction with a SCP-1797-A instance is necessary, the organism must be remotely sedated, and any personnel entering its chamber must adhere to Biosafety Level 2 procedures. Any materials remaining after the testing is concluded must be disposed of via incineration.

Description: SCP-1797 is an anomalous strain of influenza, primarily transmitted through contact with SCP-1797-A. Apart from its anomalous properties, SCP-1797 is similar to other influenza strains: the virus causes symptoms such as fever, coughing, and fatigue, can be treated with antiviral medications or overcome naturally by the host's immune system.

Two days after infection, several large tumors will begin to grow on the host's body. Typically, from 5 to 8 tumors will develop at a time. The tumors will continue to grow for several days, reaching 12-20 cm in size and gradually taking the shape of an instance of SCP-1797-A. Once fully grown, SCP-1797-A will animate and detach from the host's body. The process will repeat for as long as the host is infected with SCP-1797.

SCP-1797-A have the appearance of *Felis catus*, domestic cat, from 3 to 8 weeks old depending on the instance. Genetically, instances of SCP-1797-A are identical to the individual they originate from. The organisms do not age once detached from their host and are unable to breed. The average lifespan of SCP-1797-A is two years.

SCP-1797 was discovered during an outbreak in Nizhnevartovsk, Russia. The outbreak was traced back to Vsevolod Nikolayevich Chernodubov, a 92-year-old citizen of Nizhnevartovsk. Several witnesses had confirmed that Chernodubov have been selling and giving away domestic cats as a main source of income for the past 7 years. Examination of the Chernodubov's apartment revealed 23 living instances of SCP-1797-A, partial remains of approximately 60 more instances, as well as numerous tools, tableware and several pieces of furniture constructed from materials gathered from SCP-1797-A. Chernodubov was taken into the Foundation custody, where he expired two weeks later due to health complications caused by prolonged undernourishment.

« SCP-1796 | SCP-1797 | SCP-1798 »

SCP-1798: Children of the void

Item #: SCP-1798

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Three instances of SCP-1798 are to be maintained within the botanical wing of Site-172. Additional instances may be created at the discretion of the Senior Researcher assigned to SCP-1798.

Instances of SCP-1798-1 are to be stored in Standard Humanoid Isolation cells. No more than two instances of SCP-1798-1 are permitted to exist at one time, and direct interaction is forbidden. SCP-1798-1 instances are to be terminated at the conclusion of testing.

Description: SCP-1798 is a plant whose structure is interlaced with an **unknown mineral substance**. It is characterised by broad, iridescent blue-green leaves and an angular, rigid root network. SCP-1798 propagates from cuttings but possesses no other means of reproduction. It does not require water and once fully grown has no additional nutrient or sunlight requirements; fully grown plants can survive indefinitely in isolation.

Ingestion of SCP-1798 triggers a number of changes in human subjects.[1] The initial change occurs within one minute of ingestion; the subject will enter an altered mental state, causing them to appear drowsy, uncoordinated and occasionally incoherent. Communicating with subjects in this state has been likened to talking to someone who is sleepwalking, and they are prone to frequent hallucinations. EEG readings are consistent with REM sleep, although subjects no longer appear to require or be able to sleep. Additionally, subjects no longer require food or water, and no longer produce waste. This effect is permanent.

After three weeks, subjects will undergo severe and sudden

physiological alterations. Over the course of approximately 30 minutes all skin, muscle, connective tissue and internal organs will be replaced by an unidentified translucent inorganic material with an iridescent blue-green colouration (henceforth referred to as its Outer Layer). At the same time, the entire skeletal structure is replaced by large intertwined strands of a material that visibly resembles nerve tissue.[2] These alterations have no impact on the subjects ability to move or interact with their environment. Subjects that reach this state are classified SCP-1798-1.

Following these alterations, all extant instances of SCP-1798-1 enter a form of shared consciousness. While each instance retains some level of individuality, they are able to share sensory input and communicate even when isolated. Due to the frequently erratic behaviour of SCP-1798-1 instances, it is believed that the hallucinations persist in this state, and are also shared.

During brief bouts of lucidity, SCP-1798-1 instances will begin lamenting the fact that "they changed too soon", or that "he wasn't ready for them". They will also frequently state that "we are like him now" and "we are his children". To date, all instances have been unable or unwilling to expand upon these sentiments.

Discovery: 2 specimens of SCP-1798 were discovered in a cave in the Alay Mountains of Tajikistan. Recovered with SCP-1798 were a number of inscriptions and carved idols that suggest the cave and surrounding area was home to members of an unknown religion. Translations of the recovered inscriptions from Old Persian[3] suggest that SCP-1798 was intended to be ingested following the arrival of some unnamed entity that was the subject of their worship, and that doing so before this event was forbidden. Based on tools recovered from the site, SCP-1798 itself is believed to have been created through a primitive form of thaumaturgy.

Incident 1798-1: On 11/03/2013, as part of routine testing, three instances of SCP-1798-1 were moved to the same chamber. After a short period of inactivity, all three instances approached one another and visibly fused together, the outer layers overlapping and the strands of material that replaced their original skeletal structures intertwining into a single amorphous mass.

The outer layer then began expanding rapidly, breaching containment and quickly enveloping two levels of Site-197 within itself before automated security protocols activated and the affected floors were sealed. Security cameras that remained functional showed personnel enveloped within the entity were asleep or unconscious, before being impaled by strands from the central mass and rapidly undergoing transformation into SCP-1798-1 instances. These new instances were immediately integrated into the mass.

Analysis of blueprints of the affected floors, security footage and likely positions of lost personnel suggests that the layout of the entity resembled a series of interconnected neurons suspended in the material filling the area, with each integrated individual forming a node for further connections.

Following the determination that further breaches were imminent due to increasing pressure behind the sealed sections, the decision was made to detonate the security fail-safe devices in the lower sections of Site-197. The bottom five levels of Site-197 were destroyed along with the entity and 76 personnel. No additional security breaches were reported. Leftover biological matter from the entity has been stored at Site-172 for further analysis.

Five personnel escaped the lower levels prior to their destruction by climbing through service tunnels. Transcribed below is the post-event interview conducted with one of the survivors.

> **Interviewer:** Agent Markus Villacorta
> **Interviewee:** Junior Researcher Antonia Cárdenas
> **Note:** Opening introductions removed for brevity.
>
> **Villacorta:** Okay, let's go back to before the detonation. Walk me through what happened.
>
> **Cárdenas:** Sure. I was- I missed lunch so I was in the canteen alone. I heard the noise from the floor above like I said. Lots of loud banging and grinding. And then the security alert kicked in, I could hear the emergency bulkheads slamming shut.
>
> **Villacorta:** Automated systems triggered the lockdown,

yeah. What did you do next?

Cárdenas: I followed protocol. I couldn't leave the site because the regular exits were blocked, so I sealed the doors to the canteen and waited. I was in there for about 20 minutes. That's when it started. The voices.

Villacorta: You heard voices? Where were they coming from?

Cárdenas: I'm not sure. Everywhere? And- well, they weren't really voices. It was more like… you know when you drift off, start day dreaming, and random thoughts start popping into your head? It was sort of like that. Except they obviously weren't my thoughts. They were louder.

Villacorta: Louder?

Cárdenas: Yeah. I mean, we've all done basic psy-ed training, right? I know what telepathy feels like, when something is trying to talk into your mind. This was something else. I don't think it- whatever it was, it wasn't thinking *at* me. It was just thinking so loudly that everyone could hear it.

Villacorta: Can you describe it? What it was thinking?

Cárdenas: I'm not sure. It was alien. I'm not even sure it understood what language was to start with, it wasn't using words. I got the impression everything was new to it. The best way I can think to describe it is that everything was exciting, and confusing. And it was *vast*.

Villacorta: What do you mean?

Cárdenas: I- sorry. I'm still trying to sort this all out in my head. It was a little overwhelming, especially at the end.

Villacorta: It's okay, take your time.

Cárdenas: All I can think to do is keep comparing it to

things we would feel, but it seems so inadequate. Have you ever just laid in the grass and stared at the sky? Nothing else in view, just the sky and the clouds, and if you lie there for long enough the world just sort of goes away. The great expanse of blue in front of you is all that exists and everything else seems flat and small. And then, when you finally sit up, the world feels a little bit… less somehow. Like its only purposes is to get in the way of the sky.

Several seconds of silence.

Villacorta: I… yeah, I think I actually know what you mean.

Cárdenas: Every single thought from this thing was like that. The scope of them was so encompassing that everything else was just getting in the way.

Villacorta: Did anything change in these thoughts?

Cárdenas: Yeah, I think it was learning. The thoughts were definitely getting more complex. More structured. I think it was developing its own language, started to develop that kind of flow to how it was thinking. That carried on for about 30 minutes. I think that's when it realised it was trapped. And when it became aware of us.

Villacorta: It became aware of you? Did it try and communicate with you directly?

Cárdenas: Nothing like that, no. But the thoughts became more targeted. It felt like it was searching, and hungering. Not in a- not for food or anything. For knowledge. Experience. Growth, maybe? When it "saw" me, I could tell it wanted me.

Villacorta: For what?

Cárdenas: I don't know, I'm not even sure it knew I was

a person. If you see a conch shell on the beach, you pick it up, right? You don't give much thought to the fact that there might be something living inside. That's when I heard the metal bulkheads starting to groan.

Villacorta: We picked up massively increased pressure on the security doors.

Cárdenas: Right. A potential breach that big and whole sections of the site get scuttled. Maybe the entire thing. So I headed for the service tunnels. They weren't sealed off because the breach wasn't actually on that floor. So I got to the tunnel, and I climbed.

Villacorta: And that's when the structural charges were detonated.

Cárdenas: Yeah. I think-

Cárdenas pauses briefly.

Cárdenas: I felt it. Felt it die. It was more sad than anything. Startled maybe. Like it hadn't considered death before that very moment. It was so intense I nearly blacked out. Maybe I did, next thing I remember I was just hanging from the ladder. And-

Cárdenas pauses again.

Villacorta: There was something else?

Cárdenas: Right before it ended, yeah. A silent scream. Rage and sorrow? Different from everything else I felt from the thing.

Villacorta: What do you think it was?

Cárdenas: I don't know. I- we don't know everything that's out there in the universe. We've seen monsters, things from other dimensions, things that defy logic and reason. Even things that call themselves gods. I don't know what it was, but there is **something out**

there. And I think we just killed its baby.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1798 has no effect on non-human subjects.
2. Attempts at sampling these materials have failed.
3. Dating the area to approximately 500BCE.

SCP-1799: Mr. Laugh

Item #: SCP-1799

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1799 is to be contained in a soundproofed humanoid containment cell, with the other Misters in Hall of Site- . Personnel entering SCP-1799's cell are to be fitted with a voice canceling helmet to prevent communication with the subject. Any personnel entering or leaving SCP-1799's cell are to be thoroughly searched for any potential weapon, and SCP-1799's cell is to be thoroughly inspected once every 24 hours to check for contraband.

Description: SCP-1799 is a male humanoid, approximately 1.2m tall, weighing 58kg. SCP-1799 has the physical characteristics of a generic clown. The subject's hair does not grow, with skin devoid of pigmentation and a circular red nose, along with elongated feet. Facial pigmentation has the appearance of makeup commonly worn by circus performers.

Anything that SCP-1799 verbally communicates to humans will be interpreted by the individual(s) as a joke. The longer the subject continues speaking, the funnier the "jokes" will become, until the subject(s) are overcome by laughter. Due to this effect, it is extremely difficult to direct and interact with SCP-1799. The only known way to communicate with the subject is through written word, as this does not activate the effect.

In addition, SCP-1799 is able to perform several anomalous actions. SCP-1799 has no control over these abilities, and they appear to be involuntary, painful, and random. They are usually similar to actions that would be performed by circus performers who were using props, including:

- Removal and reattachment of limbs.

- Squirting water out of a flower attached to its chest cavity.
- Pulling a string of colored cloth out of its mouth, with the longest string measuring 45.2m.
- Extruding colored smoke from several orifices.

The words "Mr. Laugh, from Little Misters ® by Dr. Wondertainment" are tattooed upon SCP-1799's lower back. This designation appears as "3" in *Document* ***SCP-909****-a*.

ADDENDUM 1799-A:

+ Interview Log 1799-0

This interview was conducted during SCP-1799's initial containment processing.

Interviewed: SCP-1799

Interviewer: Dr. B

Foreword: This interview was done to confirm SCP-1799's anomalous properties.

<Begin Log>

Dr. B : Please state your name.

SCP-1799: Sure. They called me… Mr. Laugh.

Dr. B : [Begins laughing] Seriously? That's hilarious.

SCP-1799: Not really.

Dr. B : [Continues to laugh] Man, you are a *riot*!

SCP-1799: Please, just… stop laughing at me. It…

(Dr. B begins to laugh hysterically, pounding

a fist on the table)

SCP-1799: It hurts…

<End Log>

Note: Dr. B requested to be transferred away from the SCP-1799 project.

ADDENDUM 1799-B: During an experiment on / /20 , SCP-1799 began yelling at D-9023. The subject began laughing incessantly, and, in this distracted state, tripped and suffered a severe cranial injury, which proved to be fatal. SCP-1799 became noticeably withdrawn and sullen following the event, leading to SCP-1799's first suicide attempt. As of / /20 , SCP-1799 has been put on suicide watch.

ADDENDUM 1799-C: This note was found on SCP-1799's person during initial containment.

Wow! You've just found yourself your very own Little Mister, a limited edition collection from Dr. Wondertainment!

Find them all and become Mr. Collector!!

01. Mr. Chameleon
02. Mr. Headless
03. Mr. Laugh ✔
04. Mr. Forgetful
05. Mr. Shapey
06. Mr. Soap
07. Mr. Hungry
08. Mr. Brass
09. Mr. Hot
10. Ms. Sweetie
11. Mr. Life and Mr. Death
12. Mr. Fish
13. Mr. Moon
14. Mr. Redd (discontinued)
15. Mr. Money

16. **Mr. Lost**
17. Mr. Lie
18. **Mr. Mad**
19. **Mr. Scary**
20. **Mr. Stripes**

« SCP-1798 | SCP-1799 | SCP-1800 »

Articles 1800-1899

SCP-1800: The Minotaur

Item #: SCP-1800

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1800 is stored in a restricted area of Sector-19. All accessways and rooms within a 200m radius of SCP-1800 shall be kept to authorized personnel only, and will be kept clear of unnecessary personnel during testing. Personnel authorized to be in the restricted area must not fit Profile Alpha-1800-1 *(see:* ***Addendum 2****)* or Profile Beta-1800-1 *(see:* ***Addendum 3****)* Testing is authorized on SCP-1800 with approval of the current project leader.

Description: SCP-1800 is a bronze sculpture measuring 146cm in height. The casting appears identical to the work *Le Minotaure* by Salvador Dalí produced by the Valsuani foundry in 1982 with the following deviations:

- Attempts to date the sculpture have been inconclusive, but suggest it was created at least years prior to the earliest date of official casting at the Valsuani foundry. (This would also predate the first known Dali painting of the subject by years.)
- The sculpture is missing a foundry mark and signature.
- The small drawer above the inner right ankle is functional, and can be opened and closed.
- Inside the drawer is an inscription absent from the official casting: *Quin preu és la virtut*.[1] Inscription appears to have been engraved some time after casting.

SCP-1800 is typically in an inactive state during which it shows no anomalous properties. If some unit of minted currency is placed in

the drawer in the lower right leg of the sculpture, and the drawer is closed, the contents of the drawer will disappear and SCP-1800 will enter a pending state.[2]

When SCP-1800 is in a pending state it will appear inactive[3] until a human subject fitting Profile Alpha-1800-1 or Profile Beta-1800-1 enters an area within a 167m radius of effect[4] surrounding SCP-1800.

When a human subject fitting Profile Alpha-1800-1 enters the radius of effect while SCP-1800 is in a pending state, SCP-1800 will become active and move its right arm to point two fingers in the direction of the subject for approximately 15 seconds[5]. The subject is subsequently designated SCP-1800-1. After 15 seconds, SCP-1800 will return to its original pose. If any instance of SCP-1800-2 exists, SCP-1800 will also then return to an inactive state, otherwise its state will continue to be pending.

When a human subject fitting Profile Beta-1800-1 enters the radius of effect while SCP-1800 is in a pending state, SCP-1800 will become active and move its left arm to point three fingers in the direction of the subject for approximately 17 seconds.[6] The subject is subsequently designated SCP-1800-2. After 17 seconds, SCP-1800 will return to its original pose. If any instance of SCP-1800-1 exists, SCP-1800 will also then return to an inactive state, otherwise its state will continue to be pending.

When any number of instances of SCP-1800-1 and SCP-1800-2 simultaneously exist, instances of SCP-1800-1 will seek out instances of SCP-1800-2[7] and initiate some form of ritualized interaction. After completion, the object(s) of this interaction will cease being designated as SCP-1800-2, and if there are no more remaining instances of SCP-1800-2, the initiator(s) of the interaction will cease being designated SCP-1800-1. The specific nature of the interaction initiated by SCP-1800-1 is determined by the type of currency used prior to SCP-1800 selecting SCP-1800-1.

Addendum 1:

+ Document T1800-37: Table of Selected SCP-1800-1/ SCP-1800-2 Interactions

Currency Used	Interaction Observed
2010 U.S. Lincoln Penny	SCP-1800-1 verbally harasses SCP-1800-2 for a period of 10 minutes.
1943 Steel U.S. Lincoln Penny	SCP-1800-1 verbally harasses SCP-1800-2 for a period of 23 minutes. Harassment includes obscene hand gestures.
1980 UK Ten Pence	SCP-1800-1 verbally harasses SCP-1800-2 for a period of 5 minutes, then proceeds to urinate on SCP-1800-2.
2001 Belgian €2 Coin	SCP-1800-1 assaults SCP-1800-2, strangling SCP-1800-2 for a period of 10 minutes. After SCP-1800-2 expires, SCP-1800-1 undresses the body and poses it to resemble SCP-1800's normal posture.
1882 U.S. Silver Dollar	SCP-1800-1 sexually assaults SCP-1800-2 with a [DATA EXPUNGED] then forces SCP-1800-2 to consume [DATA EXPUNGED] undresses the body and [DATA EXPUNGED] cutting wounds that resemble the voids in the SCP-1800 sculpture.
1924 U.S. Double Eagle $20 Gold Coin	[DATA EXPUNGED]

Addendum 2:

+ Profile Alpha-1800-1

Profile Alpha-1800-1 subjects are male and aged 30 to 55 years. They have a position of authority, typically policemen, politicians, executives or military officers. They are in good physical condition without chronic ailments, and show no history of mental disorders or substance abuse. They are married and have at least one child.

Addendum 3:

+ Profile Beta-1800-1

Profile Beta-1800-1 subjects are female and aged 13 to 21 years. They will have begun menstruation but have not yet engaged in sexual intercourse.

Addendum 4:

+ Document I1800-03: Post Recovery Interview #3

Interviewed: David Orwell. Male. 27 years old.

Interviewer: Agent J. , MTF- - , Commander in charge of initial response and containment team.

Foreword: On / /20 , SCP-1800 was on public display at the Museum in . It had been on continual exhibition since / /19 without incident. According to security cameras, at 13:25, the interview subject approached SCP-1800 and placed an unidentified coin in SCP-1800's lower drawer and closed it. SCP-1800 immediately entered an active state and selected SCP-1800-1 and SCP-1800-2 from the museum patrons. SCP-1800-1 immediately engaged in ritual rape, murder and dismemberment of SCP-1800-2. Three security guards were injured, one fatally, when they attempted to intervene. Ritual interaction was interrupted by

police firing on and killing SCP-1800-1. Interview subject was taken into custody by police along with twelve other witnesses.

<Begin Log, 02:30 / /20 >

Agent J. : Now, I need to ask you a few questions.

David Orwell: Sure. Hell of a day. You're American, aren't you? FBI? Is this some sort of al-Qaeda thing?

Agent : We're consultants, working with the police.

Orwell: Ahhh.

Agent : Your name's David Orwell?

Orwell: That's right.

Agent : You're a student from [REDACTED]?

Orwell: *Was* a student. The indoctrination was a bit much.

Agent : So you stopped being an art student?

Orwell: In that sense. I work for a small auction house in now.

Agent : Long way from home.

Orwell: So are you.

Agent : [pause] So… Why did you put something in the statue?

Orwell: I thought you wanted to ask about the

guy killing his—

Agent : Please answer the question, Mr. Orwell.

Orwell: An offering to Mammon.

Agent : Pardon?

Orwell: Rendering unto Caesar. A metaphor. A protest. A penny on the eye of dead Art.

Agent : I'm not following you.

Orwell: [sighs] It was my way of saying that Mr. Salvador Dalí was a pretentious little hack who lived off the same dozen visual non-sequiturs for a half-century. Mass-produced corporate art that diminishes in significance with each cheap copy. That statue, *Le Minotaure*, you know how many reproductions there are of it? I could get you one off eBay right now. All "official," and still being produced years after his death. I have more respect for Thomas Kinkade. *He* never tried to convince anyone his kitsch was somehow transgressive or meaningful.

Agent : You don't like Dalí.

Orwell: There's nothing worse than a revolutionary co-opted by the establishment. Art isn't a commodity.

Agent : Were you expecting the statue to do something?

Orwell: Like what?

Agent : Move.

Orwell: Huh? I was metaphorically tweaking

the Dalí industrial complex. It's not a vending machine or an amusement park ride.

Agent : You didn't watch the statue after you closed that drawer?

Orwell: I was paying more attention to the guards, who might have objected to my little protest. Then there was this slight issue of some German tourist killing his daughter and trying to—

Agent : We have witnesses that say the statue raised its arms and pointed at Mr. and his daughter.

Orwell: *What?*

Agent : Are you certain you didn't see the statue move?

Orwell: It's not a mannequin. That thing is solid bronze, no joints. It isn't going to wave its arms like a pirate on a Disney ride.

Agent : So you didn't see anything?

Orwell: You've got to be kidding. I was watching something a lot more horrifying and transgressive than that derivative, self-plagiarized excuse for a sculpture.[8]

Agent : Thank you, Mr. Orwell.

Orwell: [pause] So, uh, are we cool yet?

Agent : Hmm?

Orwell: Are we cool? Have you got what you need? Can I go?

Agent : Uh-huh, see the nurse on the way

out.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: As with all witnesses to SCP-1800's active phase, David Orwell was provided with a prophylactic Class-A amnestic to suppress any knowledge of SCP-1800's involvement in the case. Possible connections between David Orwell and any Groups of Interest were not perused until years later when a routine review of SCP-1800's case files identified the phrase "are we cool yet?" Mr. Orwell's statement pre-dates official Foundation recognition of the "Are We Cool Yet?" collective by years. Subsequent attempts to locate Mr. Orwell for a follow-up investigation have yet to be successful.

What, are we supposed to go back and re-investigate every piece of so-called art we have in containment now? It's a god-damn coincidence— Agent J. , MTF- -

Footnotes
1. English translation: "What price is virtue?"
2. Only metallic minted currency has this effect; printed money, jewelry, ingots of precious metal, non-currency tokens, or other such items have no effect.
3. No external means of observation or measurement has been found to differentiate between SCP-1800's inactive and pending states.
4. Radius of effect is constant, regardless of any intervening material.
5. Effects are independent of subject's ability to perceive SCP-1800, and occur even if subject leaves the radius of effect within this timeframe.
6. See note 5.
7. SCP-1800-1 appears unaware of the seeking compulsion and will show no prior conscious knowledge of SCP-1800-2's location and identity beyond what was known prior to the effects of SCP-1800.

8. Security camera footage confirms that Mr. Orwell was not facing SCP-1800 during its active phase.

« SCP-1799 | SCP-1800 | SCP-1801 »

SCP-1801: Sharing Sickness

Item #: SCP-1801

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the complexity of SCP-1801, it is so far proved impossible to isolate outside a host. All subjects infected with SCP-1801 shall be kept in the dedicated SCP-1801 Bio-Research Medical Facility at Armed Bio-Containment Area-14. The entire building shall be kept under Level 4 Biohazard containment protocols, and a 100m security perimeter is to be maintained around the structure under constant guard. Persons attempting unauthorized entry or exit of the secure perimeter are to be immediately terminated and the remains incinerated.

No biological materials are to leave the SCP-1801 Bio-Research Medical Facility. All tests must be performed on-site, without exception.

Physical entry to the SCP-1801 Bio-Research Medical Facility is limited to personnel with approval of the Site Director and only with full Level 4 containment gear. A pre-exit, 72-hour, on-site quarantine in the facility's dedicated sterile area is mandatory before any personnel are allowed back across the secure perimeter.

All subjects infected with SCP-1801 shall be isolated and remain under observation in individual rooms in the SCP-1801 Bio-Research Medical Facility. As of **`Incident I-1801-24`**, no individuals infected with SCP-1801 are permitted to interact with other infectees outside a controlled experiment.

While SCP-1801 itself has only been seen to transmit with direct blood-to-blood or sexual contact, many of its components are normally dangerous and can be transmitted through casual contact or airborne transmission. All individuals infected with SCP-1801 must be treated as highly infectious.

Description: SCP-1801 is a contagious syndrome that appears to be transmissible through a complex of agents that, in isolation, show no anomalous properties. To date, Foundation researchers have identified the components of SCP-1801 to include bacterial agents, viral agents, and prions (of which have never been seen in a mammalian host outside of SCP-1801). All these agents are well known and documented in their effects outside their participation in a SCP-1801 infection. When participating in a SCP-1801 infection, their normal epidemiology and symptomatology no longer appear to apply.

Symptoms of SCP-1801 infection will vary based on the vector of the infection, and whether the infected individual has subsequently infected anyone else with SCP-1801. There are three classes of infectee:

- **SCP-1801-1:** An individual who becomes infected with SCP-1801 through contact with SCP-1801-2 or via [REDACTED] becomes SCP-1801-1. Despite hosting several strains of bacteria and virus that normally lead to fatal infections, SCP-1801-1 will remain apparently healthy and asymptomatic until infecting another individual with SCP-1801.

- **SCP-1801-2:** An individual who becomes infected with SCP-1801 through contact with SCP-1801-1 or SCP-1801-3 will become SCP-1801-2. Within 24 hours of infection, SCP-1801-2 will begin showing signs similar to an active infection by *Staphylococcus aureus* or *Clostridium perfringens*. However, rather than liquefaction and necrosis, the infected tissues vanish completely. Blood loss is minimal, as blood vessels close off as tissue disappears. Because of this, the victim does not suffer from toxemia or shock, and can survive much longer than typical for such a tissue-destroying infection, usually until vital neural or organ tissue is affected. (With the assist of a heart-lung machine and dialysis, one instance of SCP-1801-2 survived 16 days after onset of symptoms and the loss of 80% of muscle mass, all extremities, stomach, intestines, kidneys, liver, as well as the lower mandible, tongue and esophagus. The SCP-1801-2 expired after 30% of brain mass was lost.)

- **SCP-1801-3:** Once SCP-1801-1 has passed on SCP-1801 to at least one other person, SCP-1801-1 will cease being asymptomatic and begin transition to become SCP-1801-3. SCP-1801-3 will begin showing the onset of irregular mature teratomas. The onset of these teratomas will correspond with the onset of symptoms in the SCP-1801-2 that was infected before the transition. Mass and rate of growth of teratomas in SCP-1801-3 will correspond to the mass and rate of tissue destruction in SCP-1801-2. The rate of growth of tumors may accelerate if SCP-1801-3 infects new individuals with SCP-1801. In this instance, mass and rate of growth of teratomas in SCP-1801-3 will correspond to the collective mass and rate of tissue destruction in all instances of SCP-1801-2 so infected. Genetic tests on teratomas show genetic material from SCP-1801-2 rather than SCP-1801-3. Despite this, no incidence of tissue rejection has been observed.

  Teratomas growing on SCP-1801-3 show a much higher incidence of complex organ development than is typical; in addition to eyes, teeth and hair, there have been observed a complete kidney, a lung, a complete left hand showing some independent movement, a tongue, a [REDACTED]. While these growths appear random, they interlink with each other and, in advanced cases, show a circulatory, endocrine, [REDACTED] systems parallel and independent of SCP-1801-3's original anatomy. SCP-1801-3 generally survives until tumor growth obstructs normal organ functioning. (In 55% of cases death is from asphyxiation due to airway blockage or lung collapse.) In cases where all associated SCP-1801-2 have expired before SCP-1801-3's tumors have become life-threatening in size, tumor growth will cease and SCP-1801-3 may survive indefinitely before infecting a new SCP-1801-2 and tumor growth resumes.

Addendum 1: Incident report regarding autopsy of instance of SCP-1801-3

+ Incident I-1801-24

Document# I-1801-24

Personnel involved: Dr. C .

Date: 09/13/20

Location: Surgical Theatre 12B, SCP-1801 Bio-Research Medical Facility, Area-14

Description: Dr. C was engaged in a routine post-mortem exam and dissection of a deceased SCP-1801-3. The subject had been the most advanced case of infection to date, with over 65% of its body mass composed of teratomas genetically linked to seven separate individuals. The largest individual tumor was a 15 kg mass distending the abdomen on the left side. The following is a transcript of the data recording as Dr. C retracted the layer of tissue above the tumor.

> **<Begin Log, [09/13/ 1330]>**
>
> **Dr. C.** : I am now looking at an extremely large teratoma growing from the dorsal left of the abdominal cavity, displacing the liver. I see complex structures, skin, hair, an ear, an eye, what might be a partial mouth. [sounds of crashing] Holy !
>
> **Dr. C.** : [After several deep breaths] Is this recording? The damn tumor blinked at me. [More deep breaths] I'm going to flush the incision and move the camera closer.
>
> **Dr. C.** : The teratoma is showing independent movement despite no vital signs at all in the host body. It is definitely looking at me.

The partial mouth is moving as well. [Long pause] I don't believe this. It's trying to say something.

SCP-1801-3: [indecipherable]

Dr. C. : No.

SCP-1801-3: [indecipherable]

Dr. C. : I'm going to move the mic closer, I think it's responding to me.

SCP-1801-3: [indecipherable] others.

Dr. C. : Others? Other SCP-1801-3?

SCP-1801-3: Must [indecipherable] what we have learned.

Dr. C. : What have you learned?

SCP-1801-3: [indecipherable] we [indecipherable] you are.

Dr. C. : [long pause] What are we?

SCP-1801-3: Our… flesh.

Dr. C continued attempts to communicate, but no further intelligible statements were recorded before the teratoma ceased activity.

SCP-1802: "Skip"

Item #: SCP-1802

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1802 is to be kept in Humanoid Chamber C-08 at Armed Containment Area 24 pending relocation to a Safe storage facility and monitored according to humanoid containment guidelines. Its cell is to be inspected regularly for concealed objects.

Description: SCP-1802 is an artificial humanoid measuring approximately 30 cm in height. Its body has been crudely assembled from lacquered chicken bones, scraps of iron and leather, wire, heavy twine, and a tin can which serves as the creature's head.[1] The object wears a square of white canvas fashioned into a semblance of a lab coat, and has safety goggles secured on its "head" using screws. SCP-1802 walks with an unsteady gait, but is manually dexterous and capable of using tools.

SCP-1802 is sapient and capable of speech—mostly simple recitations of memory. It has a single-minded devotion to one particular task: the collection of miscellaneous, usually worthless objects. It gathers these items in whatever containers it can carry (sacks, small jars, sandwich bags), then creates caches nearby in which to store them, such as behind a dumpster or at the foot of a tree. SCP-1802 can remember the location and contents of each cache it has created. Examples of objects hidden by SCP-1802 include a bottlecap, three acorns, a field cricket, half an ice cream sandwich wrapper, a coat button, and a gecko.[2] SCP-1802's largest acquisition was a road sign indicating a deer crossing, removed with the use of stolen tools. Once the sign was removed, SCP-1802 was unable to relocate the item, and so attempted to conceal it in place with the use of fallen leaves. The object was discovered by a police officer and replaced within several hours. SCP-1802 was discovered by the Foundation when it attempted to remove a security camera

installed on the gate of Armed Containment Area 24. During the process, it was noticed by a guard, at which point it was captured and taken in for examination.

Researchers assigned to SCP-1802 are permitted to provide the object with pieces of trash so that it remains cooperative during interviews and experiments. SCP-1802 spends its time studying these objects, taking a mental inventory of previously-gathered objects, lying on its bed and twitching, and making unsuccessful attempts to penetrate its head using its graspers.[3]

Interview Log 1802-2
Date: 10/04/
Time: 03:10:00
Subject: SCP-1802
Interviewer: Dr.

SCP-1802 spent the duration of this interview sitting politely on the interview table. Its voice is a little muffled, because it seems to be coming from inside the can, but at least it enunciates well. —Dr.

Interviewer: SCP-1802, what is your earliest memory?

SCP-1802: I woke up and I saw people. Some of the people were making signs. Some of the people were pouring and working. Most of the people were looking at me. A man said to me that it is working. He may have said it to the rest of the people.

Interviewer: What happened after that?

SCP-1802: I was wearing my coat and had my arms. Before the man said my purpose, I was not anything that I could remember. But then the man said what I am for.

Interviewer: What is your purpose, SCP-1802?

SCP-1802: I look around. I keep anything I do not understand and study it to learn. By this task **`I become cool`**.

Interviewer: It seems like you take anything you find.

SCP-1802: I do not understand much. The man told me that.

Interviewer: What happened to you next?

SCP-1802: The man picked me up and walked until we were outside. He put me down and said to go west and begin my task. He said to keep going west until I saw a gate with cameras on it.

Interviewer: Can you remember what street you were on or what building you came out of?

SCP-1802: I saw signs that said [REDACTED]. I think the numbers on the building said " ".

Interviewer: *[to the supervising researcher]* That's all we need. *[to SCP-1802]* Thank you for your cooperation.

SCP-1802: I did not mention a detail. The man said that this detail was very important to remember. The man named me.

Interviewer: What name did he give you?

SCP-1802: He called me "Skip".

Interviewer: Thank you for your cooperation, SCP-1802. The interview is over.

Addendum: On 11/04/ , immediately following Interview 1802-2, a squad of Foundation agents raided the building described by SCP-1802. The location, an abandoned [REDACTED] restaurant franchise, was completely deserted, although paint stains and pieces of granite indicated recent activity. A cardboard box was sitting on the counter, with an attached note hastily scribbled on wax paper in crayon. It read:

FØUND THIS FOR YOU

> APPRECIATE THE GESTURES

The reverse bore this message:

> SPECIAL PROCEDURES:
>
> FIGURE IT OUT

The cardboard box contained a dirt-stained white bottlecap with no identifying markings. After researchers cleaned and evaluated the object, it was designated SCP- due to its anomalous properties and placed in containment.

Footnotes
1. Similarity in construction materials between SCP-1802 andSCP-1502suggests a shared origin.
2. The gecko escaped SCP-1802's possession shortly after it placed the lizard in storage.
3. The container was opened and found to be empty, except for masking tape applied around the bottom of the can.

« SCP-1801 | SCP-1802 | SCP-1803 »

SCP-1803: The Collage

Item #: SCP-1803

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1803 is to be kept at Sector-23, suspended by steel cables from the ceiling of a secure 10m (w) x 25m (d) x 15m (h) item containment room. SCP-1803 is to be kept at least 1m from contact with the floors, walls or ceiling of its containment area. Cables suspending SCP-1803 should be no greater than 15mm in diameter and should be spaced no closer than 0.5m together at their anchor points. SCP-1803-1 is to be monitored continually for changes in content by security personnel with level 4 clearance. Changes in content shall be documented and forwarded to the Foundation Intelligence Analysis Department for assessment. Any experiments must be cleared with the Intelligence Analysis Department.

Absolutely no SCP decommissioning is to take place within a 10km radius of SCP-1803.

Description: SCP-1803 is a section of a residential building originally located at [REDACTED] in , Germany. The major portion of SCP-1803 includes an 18m length of exterior masonry wall 12m in height, the lower 3m of which is excavated foundation that had been originally below ground. Attached to the interior side of the wall section are portions of flooring from three levels of the original structure, as well as interior walls, doors, windows, and one complete half-bath. Approximately centered in the wall section is a 10m x 5m studio missing only one interior wall. Within the room is a stationary humanoid figure[1] posed facing out of the room's single window.

SCP-1803, including the humanoid figure, is completely covered by SCP-1803-1. SCP-1803-1 is a multimedia collage consisting of newspaper and magazine clippings, photographs, various textual

elements, painted canvas, graffiti, toys, posters, sculptural elements, [REDACTED], and numerous other “found” objects. *(see:* ***Document CI-1803-A****, Content Survey SCP-1803-1.)* The majority of SCP-1803-1's surface area undergoes continual revision, replacing older elements of its content with new items. New items will appear to “grow” from beneath adjoining items, overlapping older elements until the older elements are completely covered. Despite this method of renewal, probes of SCP-1803-1 show that no one area of SCP-1803-1 is greater than layers thick despite observations that 80% of its surface area has been completely replaced times since coming within Foundation custody. Approximately 20% of SCP-1803-1’s surface area does not undergo this renewal, consisting of three areas in the central room of SCP-1803 that have remained consistent since SCP-1803 was contained. *(see:* ***Document CI-1803-B****, Consistent Elements of SCP-1803-1.)*

Content identified in SCP-1803-1, aside from items directly incorporated due to contact with SCP-1803-1, is composed of elements that have been discarded or otherwise destroyed at some time prior to their incorporation. While approximately % of traceable new items have been confirmed to have been destroyed or discarded within a 10km radius of SCP-1803-1 within 12 months prior to incorporation, the remainder have no known limitations as to origin either temporally or geographically. SCP-1803-1 shows a marked bias toward works of art, photographs, and censored literature, which account for between 45% and 65% of its surface area at any one time. Much of the remainder will be random discarded objects distributed in a way that suggests commentary on SCP-1803-1’s content.[2] About % of SCP-1803-1 will consist of classified or otherwise secret documentation from a variety of sources, including the Foundation itself. To date, SCP-1803-1 has incorporated reports and memos from different national intelligence agencies, different corporations, different NGO’s, and Groups of Interest.

When any item contacts SCP-1803-1 at points with a combined cross-section greater than 400mm^2 within a .25m^2 area for a duration longer than 15 seconds, there will be one of two possible reactions from SCP-1803-1:

- For large items of a structural nature (walls, floors, ceilings, support beams, masonry, pipes larger than 20mm in diameter, furniture, appliances, heavy machinery, and so on.) SCP-1803-1 will attach itself to the item and begin to grow over it, eventually incorporating it into the combined mass of SCP-1803.[3]

- Other items will be drawn into SCP-1803-1 at the point of contact. No attempt to retrieve an item during this occurrence has met with success. At best, attempts have resulted in mechanical failure of the object at the point of contact with SCP-1803-1 and retention of the unincorporated portion. Within 24 hours, the object will re-emerge elsewhere as part of the composition of SCP-1803-1, usually in several pieces presented in some geometric arrangement.[4]

Addendum 1:

+ Document I-1803-23A

Document I-1803-23A: Incident Report/ Containment Breach

SCPs involved: SCP-1803-1, SCP-

Date: / /

Location: Sector -23

Description: 90 days after the decommissioning of SCP- at Site- (km from Sector-23) the security team monitoring SCP-1803 noticed the incorporation of [REDACTED] into SCP-1803-1. The area was locked down and researchers from Site- confirmed that the visible [REDACTED] was a section of SCP- . SCP- had been a Keter class [REDACTED] and if fully exposed outside its specified containment protocol could result in an XK scenario. After 12 hours of a Foundation-wide full alert, the

[REDACTED] fully emerged and it was determined that [REDACTED] was only a section of SCP- cut into the shape of a five-pointed star. Without [REDACTED], SCP- was incomplete, preventing full manifestation of SCP- 's anomalous effects. The inert section of SCP- was peeled off of SCP-1803-1 by a remote-operated drone and destroyed without any further incident.

Note: *No more decomms anywhere near this thing— Dr. , Director Site-*

Addendum 2:

+ Document R-1803-101AB

Document R-1803-101AB: Transcript of Interpol surveillance prior to identification of SCP-1803

Foreword: On / / , agents of Interpol were conducting audio surveillance on a multi-family apartment building [REDACTED] in , Germany. They were monitoring Dr. Otto , male 95 years old, for involvement with [REDACTED] suspected of possible terrorist activities. At 18:45 local time, Dr. Otto received two unidentified male visitors.[5]

<Begin Transcript, 18:48 / / >

Dr. : I don't receive many visitors these days. Who did you say you were?

Unidentified Male #1: David sent us.

Dr. : David…?

Unidentified Male #1: You know, *David.*

Unidentified Male #2: He told us to ask you if

we were cool yet.

Dr. : [Chuckles] Oh. *That* David. Come in, friends. Have a seat.

[45-second pause in conversation as the three men take seats in the main room of the studio]

Unidentified Male #1: You're a hard man to find, sir.

Dr. : Quite intentional. Too many of the wrong people looking. Now forgive me, but I am wondering why our mutual acquaintance would send you to me. I have retired from teaching esoterica, and I am quite busy with my own project.

Unidentified Male #1: Well, to be honest, he didn't really send us…

Unidentified Male #2: We want to talk about your project.

Dr. : My projects are my concern.

Unidentified Male #1: Just listen to our proposal.

Unidentified Male #2: You can help us strike a blow against the fascist oligarchy ruling Europe.

Dr. : Oh. I see. [15-second pause] I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

Unidentified Male #1: Wait. Please listen. This is a fantastic idea. We set it up in Brussels. At [REDACTED]. Imagine it, their brand new, billion-euro building covered with every secret memo, every document they've ever tried to hide. A monument to every petty

—

Dr. : Get out!

Unidentified Male #2: Dr. , I think you should hear us out.

Dr. : I've heard enough. You're a pair of ignorant fools. You don't even know what Fascism means. You— [Statement stops abruptly]

[10-second pause in conversation.]

Unidentified Male #1: Kurt, what are you doing?

Unidentified Male #2: Getting the good doctor's attention.

Dr. : [Pause] Young man, please put the gun away.

Unidentified Male #2: No. You're going to help us make a statement that will inspire the masses to—

Dr. : You have no idea what you're doing.

Unidentified Male #1: Sir, if you help us, we'll go down in history.

Dr. : Bah! All that will happen is they close their building. If you think anyone will get to see their precious secrets before they destroy the place you are a greater fool than I imagine you are.

Unidentified Male #2: We will see. All we need is your notes. We can do the ritual ourselves.

Dr. : [Pause] I actually think you would. Your eyes… I've seen that kind of look before. [Pause] A determined, righteous man, aren't you?

Unidentified Male #1: We are, sir.

Unidentified Male #2: Shut up.

Dr. : Do you know what the ritual entails?

Unidentified Male #1: Uh. Yes, sir.

Dr. : [Sighs] I've waited decades to create my memorial, but the techniques of Thule are not cheap. I've balked at the price. Spent my life searching for a means to avoid it. But I take it you're willing to pay.

Unidentified Male #2: There are plenty of people in that building I would sacrifice to see your art live.

Dr. : I suppose if you are willing, then I should be as well.

[Unidentified sounds]

Dr. : [Unintelligible]

Unidentified Male #1: Sir?

Unidentified Male #2: Dr. ? What are you doing?

Dr. : [Unintelligible]

Unidentified Male #1: [Screams]

[Gunshots, recording ends.]

<End Transcript>

Closing Statement: By the time the Interpol agents on duty arrived at Dr. Otto 's apartment, SCP-1803-1 had already covered 90% of the studio. Foundation agents were called in, the building was condemned, and SCP-1803 separated from the existing structure and airlifted to Sector-23. Genetic testing has revealed the humanoid form in SCP-1803 as the remains of Dr. . Tests on the remains of the other two males have identified them as Simon and Kurt , college students who had been linked to the , Germany cell of the Are We Cool Yet? collective (currently inactive).

Addendum 3:

+ Document CI-1803-A-a

Document CI-1803-A-a: Content Survey SCP-1803-1 (Summary)

Data Redacted by request of Intelligence Analysis Department — O5-

Addendum 4:

+ Document CI-1803-B-a

Document CI-1803-B-a: Consistent Elements of SCP-1803-1 (Summary)

Summary: Consistent elements in SCP-1803-1 are confined to three areas in the central room around the humanoid figure. Area one is the largest, surrounding the single window. Items comprising it have been dated as early as 1919, and as late as 193 . The majority of textual elements are from German-language publications from the period. Artistic elements include paintings, sculptures,

lithographs and photographic reproductions of modernist works from this era. Almost all art in this section has been documented as having been destroyed by the German Nazi regime as examples of *entartete Kunst.*[6] The 35 artists represented include Otto Dix, Kurt Schwitters, Paul Klee, and Piet Mondriaan.[7]

The other two areas are on opposing walls to either side of the humanoid figure. Both consist of flayed human skin pasted over newsprint. Rectangular holes have been cut in the surface of the skin to reveal lettering beneath.

The skin on the right-hand wall[8] has 72 holes of varying sizes. Each hole reveals either a single letter, word, or punctuation mark from the following series[9]: "A" "are" "C" "cool" "W" "we" "Y" "yet" "?"

The skin on the left hand wall[10] has 132 holes, all revealing the number "9."

Footnotes
1. Samples from the humanoid figure shows tissues consistent with that of a human male, though it has shown no sign of movement, biological function, or decay since containment.
2. Attempts to communicate with SCP-1803-1 by introducing new content have been inconclusive, but suggestive of conscious direction of SCP-1803-1's composition.
3. Such items can be removed. Removed items do not retain the anomalous properties of SCP-1803 or SCP-1803-1. This process is not recommended because of potential damage to SCP-1803 or SCP-1803-1.
4. This process has proved fatal for any living organism.
5. Transcript is translated from the original German.
6. "degenerate art."
7. Many of the works incorporated had been displayed in the NaziEntartete Kunstexhibit premiering in Munich in 1937.
8. Genetically identified as the remains of Kurt .

9. Note: Words are in English.
10. Genetically identified as the remains of Simon .

« SCP-1802 | SCP-1803 | SCP-1804 »

SCP-1804: Underwood #5

Item #: SCP-1804

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1804 is to be housed in a secure office at Site-19. Any text produced by SCP-1804 showing anomalous properties shall be treated as a Safe memetic SCP, given the next sequential SCP designation number[1] and stored in hardcopy-only format in an adjacent secure document locker.

Text produced by SCP-1804 may only be copied as part of an authorized experiment, and such copies must be destroyed upon test completion. After any testing, test subjects must be given Class-A amnestics to remove knowledge of the contents of any anomalous text documents.

Description: SCP-1804 is a fully functional Underwood Model #5 Typewriter with a U.S. key layout, manufactured at some time between 1925 and 1928. The machine shows signs of wear consistent with relatively frequent use, as well as several parts that seem to have been replaced and/or serviced during its lifetime. No part of the mechanism is atypical for this model of typewriter, and the materials used in its construction show no abnormalities.

When SCP-1804 is used to produce text, the text produced may exhibit anomalous properties. Anomalous effects will not be present if the majority of text is not original to the document being typed. If such properties are present, they will manifest by triggering abnormal cognitive and/or emotional reactions in subjects upon reading the text. Such effects appear to require the subject's comprehension of the anomalous text and will affect the typist as well as subsequent readers. The exact nature of these effects appears to vary based on the semantic content of the text, the state of mind of the typist, and the intended purpose of the text.

When text produced by SCP-1804 shows anomalous properties, those properties will manifest in any copies that retain the exact same semantic meaning as the original typewritten manuscript. This includes photocopies, transcriptions, and OCR scans. Translations into other languages and audio reproductions of anomalous text have, to date, shown no anomalous properties.

Addendum 1:

+ Document EX-1804-111A

Document EX-1804-111A: Experiment Log for SCP-1804

Test 011

Designation: N/A

Date: / /20

Subject: D-12758, a bilingual male fluent in English and Spanish.

Procedure: Subject is told to transcribe the poem "Jabberwocky" by Lewis Carroll (1872) using SCP-1804.

Results: Resulting document shows no anomalous properties.

Notes: *Confirms the fact that SCP-1804 only produces anomalous text when the content is substantially original. — Dr. R.*

Test 012

Designation: SCP-1804-27B

Date: / /20

Subject: D-12758, a bilingual male fluent in English and Spanish.

Procedure: Subject is told to translate the poem "Jabberwocky" by Lewis Carroll (1872) from English to Spanish using SCP-1804.

Results: All persons reading D-12758's translation become convinced that the poem in question is an original Spanish composition. After typing the original text, D-12758 himself denied authorship and claimed it was an old folktale his grandmother read to him. When shown the original 1872 work, D-12758 theorized that the author plagiarized the ancient Spanish original.

Notes: *Apparently the act of translation confers enough original content to trigger SCP-1804's effect — Dr. R.*

Test 018

Designation: SCP-1804-29B

Date: / /20

Subject: D-12758, a bilingual male fluent in English and Spanish.

Procedure: Subject is told to type an original recipe on SCP-1804.

Results: Subject types a recipe for "Mom's Polenta".[2] Subjects who read the recipe develop an aversion to corn and corn-meal based foodstuffs to the point of nausea. No anomalous effects were noted when the recipe was prepared and served to subjects who had not read the recipe.

Notes: *SCP-1804's effect seems to be influenced quite a bit by the psychological state of the typist.— Dr. R.*

Test 037

Designation: SCP-1804-101B

Date: /12/20 - /19/20

Subject: D-56674

Procedure: Over the course of one week subject was instructed to maintain a daily diary using SCP-1804.

Results: The psychological state of the subject progressively degraded, showing worsening signs of depression and paranoid delusion. By day seven, subject was convinced that the Foundation was replacing parts of her body with pieces of SCP-1804.[3] Subjects reading SCP-1804-101B develop similar symptoms, progressing similarly as each day's document is read.

Notes: *SCP-1804's effect appears to become more profound with repeated exposure as well as with document length. It helps explain why the users of SCP-1804 seem to end up much worse off than those simply exposed to SCP-1804's documents— Dr. R.*

Test 048

Designation: SCP-1804-106B

Date: / /20

Subject: D-11275

Procedure: Subject instructed to compose a fictional narrative of at least 1000 words on SCP-1804.

Results: Subject composes a vignette of a sexual nature detailing a homosexual encounter between [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] from the U.S. television series [REDACTED]. Subjects reading this narrative all express a sense of incompleteness about the "story" in SCP-1804-106B, as well as dissatisfaction in the execution.[4] Subjects will subsequently attempt to "do it right," writing their own narratives based loosely on SCP-1804-106B and [REDACTED]. To date, the longest narrative so-produced is a 100,000-word trilogy produced by Dr. S. after accidental exposure.[5]

Notes: *It'd be interesting to see if there are higher-order effects from compositions that are themselves generated from a compulsion due to SCP-1804's effect— Dr. R.*

Test 049

Designation: SCP-1804-107B

Date: / /20

Subject: D-22138

Procedure: Subject exposed to SCP-1804-106B, then instructed to compose a fictional narrative of at least 1000 words on SCP-1804.

Results: [REDACTED]

Notes: *Turns out that was not a great idea.—*

Dr. R.

Addendum 2:

+ Document RL-1804-101A

Document RL-1804-101A: Recovery Log for SCP-1804: Selected list of documents produced by SCP-1804 prior to containment.

Designation: SCP-1804-1A

Summary: SCP-1804-1A was a newsletter of the "[REDACTED] Society" written in / /1973 by Mrs. L G . The newsletter was reproduced via a spirit duplicator[6] running to approximately 150 copies. The newsletter compiles a number of popular conspiracy theories of the time, particularly those involving the assassinations of various political figures.

Anomalous Effects: Effects are confined to subjects who read SCP-1804-1A in whole and in order.[7] Those who are affected begin to show typical signs of paranoid schizophrenia, including delusions of persecution focusing around one or more public figures.[8] Symptoms progress over time, and subjects are likely to plan and carry out violence against the public figures that are the targets of their fixation.

Containment Notes: SCP-1804-1A[9] was recovered by the foundation in 1981[10] after several detectives involved in the investigation of the murder of by were diagnosed with similar psychological problems at around the same time. The copy of SCP-1804-1A [REDACTED] from evidence was replaced by an edited non-anomalous version of the newsletter. To date, copies of

SCP-1804-1A have been recovered or confirmed destroyed.

Designation: SCP-1804-2A, SCP-1804-3A

Summary: SCP-1804-2A, SCP-1804-3A are two undated documents authored by Mrs. L G in her capacity as a History teacher at [REDACTED] High School in [REDACTED] between 1961 and 1975. Both were reproduced via a spirit duplicator similar to SCP-1804-1A, both are multiple-choice quizzes. SCP-1804-2A concerns events of the U.S. Civil War and SCP-1804-3A concerns the period of the Great Depression.

Anomalous Effects: All subjects, after reading either document, will answer each question in exactly the same manner. A subject will answer 19 of 20 questions correctly on SCP-1804-2A and 18 of 20 correctly on SCP-1804-3A. Subjects will answer the same questions incorrectly, and with the same responses. All subjects, regardless of prior knowledge of American history, will believe all provided answers (including incorrect ones) are accurate. No attempt to convince an affected subject otherwise has been successful.

Containment Notes: SCP-1804-2A[11] and SCP-1804-3A[12] were recovered along with over 300 other non-anomalous documents authored by Mrs. G as part of the investigation of SCP-1804-1A.[13,14]

Designation: SCP-1804-8A

Summary: SCP-1804-8A is a letter to the

editor of the [REDACTED] newspaper in [REDACTED] written by Mr. C D published on / /20 . The letter expresses D 's frustration with corruption in city government, with particular attention paid to cronyism in awarding a liquor license to the "Bucking Bronco" saloon despite numerous complaints about solicitation and violations of city ordinances regulating "gentlemans' clubs."

Anomalous Effects: Subjects reading the letter will develop a strong aversion to public displays of a sexual nature, especially any form of commercial transaction involving sexuality. Subjects will become convinced that all such activity is always illegal regardless of the specific statutes in their current jurisdiction. When confronted directly by someone engaged in such a practice, the subject will be hostile and may respond violently.

Containment Notes: Two days after the publication of SCP-1804-8A, a riot occurred in which the "Bucking Bronco" saloon was burned to the ground and a mob converged on City Hall and proceeded with an attempted lynching of [REDACTED] Foundation agents arrived as authorities were attempting to suppress the riot and began containment with aerosol dispersal of Amnesiacs. When agents converged on the address where SCP-1804-8A originated, a shootout between Mr. D and MTF agents ensued. The MTF team recovered all copies of SCP-1804-8A in the aftermath. separate anomalous text documents were recovered from the remains of Mr. D 's residence, and typographic analysis showed that all were written on SCP-1804[15], which was also recovered at this time.

Designation: SCP-1804-13A

Summary: SCP-1804-13A is a fraudulent suicide note written by Mr. A C on / /1939 as part of an elaborate scheme to avoid [REDACTED]. A C was discovered by authorities living under an assumed name in [REDACTED] and extradited / /1947 to face trial. Despite significant evidence, including eye-witness testimony to his true identity, he was acquitted in / /1947. Shortly after his release [REDACTED] by agents of [REDACTED]. The body was never recovered.

Anomalous Effects: Subjects who read SCP-1804-13A's suicide note are convinced that Mr. C did commit suicide on / /1939, despite all evidence to the contrary. Affected subjects believe that the man apprehended, put on trial, and eventually assassinated was some other person who was the victim of mistaken identity. The affected persons included the judge and jurors at A C 's trial, as well as A C himself.

Containment Notes: SCP-1804-13A was not reproduced outside court documentation. All known surviving copies of SCP-1804-13A have been recovered.

Designation: SCP-1804-14A, SCP-1804-15A, SCP-1804-16A

Summary: SCP-1804-14A, SCP-1804-15A and SCP-1804-16A are all internal memoranda giving executive-level intelligence summaries of [REDACTED] occurring in [REDACTED] in the lead-up to World War II.

They were authored by Mr. A C , a clerk in the United States War Department from / /1932 to / /1939. They appear to be part of a ongoing series of such summaries, all dealing with [REDACTED] use of paranormal [REDACTED].

Anomalous Effects: The three documents so-far recovered have similar effects. The reader will experience violent disgust at the document's subject matter, coupled with an existential disbelief in the topics presented. Not only will the subject disbelieve the possibility that [REDACTED] might have some efficacy, they will disbelieve that [REDACTED] would have even attempted to [REDACTED].[16] In some cases, this disbelief carries over into a fervent disbelief in all paranormal phenomena.

Containment Notes: While over 100 of these memoranda were authored by Mr. C prior to / /1939, most appear to have been destroyed during World War II. Research efforts to recover any remaining copies from U.S. government archives are ongoing.

Designation: SCP-1804-58A

Summary: A pseudonymous 5000-word short story appearing in the Winter 1957 edition of [REDACTED] entitled "The Creeping Chaos of Chi Centaurus." The story concerns the invasion of a Galactic Republic by an invisible and unnameable hostile force that literally rots the societal structure from within. The story is an obvious allegory for the commonly perceived Communist threat in the United States of the era.

Anomalous Effects: Readers of the story will develop a strong phobia regarding dirt and germs, often expressing an unfounded belief that the interiors of objects, including people, are rotting away. Subjects will often anthropomorphize decay and sickness to the point where they are convinced that "the forces of entropy" are continually watching them.

Containment Notes: SCP-1804-58A[17] had been in containment since early 1958, and all editions of the Winter 1957 edition of [REDACTED] were confiscated and pulped excepting copies retained for testing. Connection to SCP-1804 and identity of the author was not established until the death of Mrs. W K in 20 . Mrs. K was the surviving spouse of Mr. F K , a minor science-fiction author published in various magazines during the 1950s.[18] Mrs. K bequeathed her late husband's papers to the University of [REDACTED] resulting in 10 casualties and a police standoff with a graduate student with a high-powered rifle. After the incident, the Foundation recovered the papers from the University and identified 127 separate short stories composed on SCP-1804 between 1955 and 1958, all showing anomalous properties to some degree. of these stories had seen publication, but only SCP-1804-58A had made it into print without editing, and retained SCP-1804's effect.

Footnotes
1. Anomalous documents produced prior to containment shall be identified SCP-1804-{nnn}A, and documents produced after containment shall be identified SCP-1804-{nnn}B, where {nnn} is the next sequential identifier.

2. D-12758 had been convicted of murdering his mother and her live-in boyfriend.
3. For example, she believed her teeth were typewriter keys, her fingers type-bars, and her tongue had become a spool of typewriter ribbon.
4. A common complaint is, "That's not how [REDACTED] would act," even from persons who had never seen the [REDACTED] television series.
5. Dr. S. revealed in subsequent interviews that [REDACTED] was her favorite series and that, "curiosity got the better of her." Given the benign nature of SCP-1804-106B's effect, and an acceptable post-exposure psychological workup, Dr. S. was only subject to administrative discipline and reassignment.
6. aka “Ditto Machine”
7. The newsletter is over 30,000 words long, so effective exposure prior to containment was limited.
8. No particular relationship between targets of this fixation and SCP-1804-1A have been found
9. Originally designated SCP- -1.
10. Recovery of SCP-1804-1A predates the recovery of SCP-1804 by years.
11. Original designation SCP- -2
12. Original designation SCP- -3
13. It it theorized that the majority of the non-anomalous documents, all teaching materials for Mrs. G 's American History class, were composed on SCP-1804 but lacked enough original content to trigger an anomalous effect.
14. At the time of recovery it was believed Mrs. G was the source of the anomalous effect. She was recovered from an inpatient psychiatric facility by the Foundation and designated SCP- . She was uncooperative and, due to her psychological state, was unable to provide the Foundation with any usable data before [REDACTED] resulting in her termination.
15. This analysis also tied SCP-1804 to 7 prior SCPs contained by the Foundation
16. Which is false as evidenced by records from [REDACTED] andThule-Gesellschaft
17. Original designation SCP- .
18. Mr. K committed suicide in 1958.

SCP-1805: A Real Doll

Item #: SCP-1805

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: When SCP-1805 is in an active phase, it is to be kept in a standard humanoid containment cell in Site-17. When SCP-1805 is in an inactive phase, it is to be wrapped in a lint-free protective sheet and placed in a standard anomalous item locker. SCP-1805 does not require food, water or oxygen, even during an active phase. SCP-1805 requires periodic cleaning with non-solvent based antiseptic cleansers, externally on a bi-weekly basis, and internally on a weekly basis as well as immediately after sexual contact. While in an active phase, SCP-1805 has shown willingness to perform such cleaning itself. In an inactive phase such cleaning should be performed by D-class personnel.

Sexual contact is only permitted between SCP-1805 and approved test subjects.

Imprinted test subjects shall be contained along with SCP-1805 until their termination. Under no circumstances should a living test subject be removed from SCP-1805's presence after imprinting. If separation of test subjects and SCP-1805 is necessary, early termination of test subjects by Foundation personnel is permitted.

While SCP-1805 appears cooperative, any requests by it or imprinted test subjects shall require approval by a minimum of two level 3 personnel or the site director.

Description: SCP-1805 is a life-sized anatomically-correct female mannequin intended for use as a sex doll. It was marketed under the trademark and manufactured by [REDACTED] in 20 . It has a PVC skeleton with steel joints and flesh made of medical grade silicone. The object shows considerable wear, with its original pigmentation faded or missing over roughly 35% of its surface.

When SCP-1805 is in an inactive phase, it is indistinguishable from other products of similar manufacture.

When an adult male subject engages in sexual intercourse with SCP-1805, SCP-1805 will enter into an active phase and imprint on the subject. This active phase will persist as long as the imprinted subject remains alive and in the presence of SCP-1805, and will cease sometime between 5 and 10 days afterwards.

In an active phase, SCP-1805 is capable of autonomous motion, speech, and intellectual activity. SCP-1805 appears to have mental and sensory capabilities comparable to a human female of 19 to 25 years of age. Its speech is clear and comprehensible, but it appears unable to alter either volume or inflection. SCP-1805 appears intelligent and possessive of a capacity for self-awareness, but is unwilling or unable to acknowledge the fact that it is not human. When asked about events during its inactive phase, SCP-1805 will relate some fictional narrative with SCP-1805 in the role of a housewife in a suburban setting, always as a spouse to the last subject SCP-1805 was imprinted to. It is suspected that these narratives are constructed by SCP-1805 around the imprinted subject as it enters an active phase.

When SCP-1805 imprints on a subject, it will express extreme affection, devotion and possessiveness for the subject, regardless of the subject's behavior toward SCP-1805. SCP-1805 will use terms of endearment with the subject such as "darling," and "beloved," and refer to the subject as its husband to third parties.

SCP-1805 attempts to acquiesce to any expressed desire of the imprinted subject regardless of its nature, though actions seem subject to SCP-1805's understanding. SCP-1805 has upon occasion taken metaphorical or idiomatic expressions literally. SCP-1805 is also extremely possessive and will not permit the subject to leave SCP-1805's presence, or vice-versa. SCP-1805 will react violently to any attempts to separate them, and will likely cause harm to the subject, itself, or others. SCP-1805 also will show extreme negative reaction to any suggestion that the subject does not reciprocate SCP-1805's affection, or that the subject shares affection— or even substantial interest— for any other object or individual. This not only applies to current actual sexual interest by the subject, but to any

sign of affection, interest or attention, current, historical or hypothetical. SCP-1805 has shown violent rages when subjects have expressed positive feelings for past girlfriends, pets, children, parents, and fictional characters. SCP-1805's devotion to an imprinted subject appears to subside upon death of the subject.

No anomalous effects have been observed in test subjects themselves after imprinting.

Addendum 1: Interview with SCP-1805 1/12/20 .

+ Interview I-1805-27

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: As part of ongoing testing, SCP-1805 imprinted on D-21344, a 45-year old male sex offender with a history of domestic violence. SCP-1805 was contained with D-21344 for 84 hours before SCP-1805 terminated D-21344. Interview conducted after the remains of D-21344 were removed from containment.

<Begin Log, 1/12/20 1130>

Dr. : I want to ask you about D-21344.

SCP-1805: His name was John.

Dr. : Why did you kill him?

SCP-1805: He was false, an adulterer.

Dr. : According to our records, he was divorced.

SCP-1805: I should have been enough for him. He shouldn't have pretended to love me.

Dr. : According to the surveillance videos, he struck you at least thirty-seven times. Even

when you were performing rather unpleasant requests from him. But you're saying he was “pretending” to love you?

SCP-1805: You don't understand.

Dr. : I admit, I don't.

SCP-1805: Love, honor and obey. Those were our vows. I took them seriously. John didn't.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: After six days, SCP-1805 entered an inactive state and was placed in storage.

Addendum 2: Interview with SCP-1805 5/28/20 .

+ Interview I-1805-178

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: On 5/27/20 SCP-1805 was involved in a near containment breach when the imprinted test subject D-12787 attempted to take SCP-1805 hostage. D-12787 threatened SCP-1805 with [REDACTED] a solvent apparently smuggled from [REDACTED]. D-12787 demonstrated [REDACTED] melting 30% of the silicone flesh off of SCP-1805's left forearm. SCP-1805 allowed this to occur as D-12787 made demands for [REDACTED], [REDACTED], and a private plane. When MTF agents were dispatched to the containment chamber, D-12787 ordered SCP-1805 to kill them. SCP-1805 successfully strangled one agent to death before D-12787 was terminated, after which SCP-1805 ceased attacking. During the attack, SCP-1805 was struck by 10 rounds of

.45 caliber ammunition causing significant damage to its torso, head, and left leg.

<Begin Log, 5/28/20 0127>

Dr. : You realized you murdered one of our agents?

SCP-1805: Yes, I am sorry.

Dr. : We sent them in to protect you.

SCP-1805: I didn't have a choice. I pledged myself—

Dr. : D-12787 was willing to destroy you.

SCP-1805: You don't understand. We were soul-mates. Created for each other. I could no more deny him than I could deny breathing.

Dr. : You don't br— Um… I know you were devoted to D-12787—

SCP-1805: Sam. His name was Sam.

Dr. : He ordered you to kill all of the agents, but you stopped. Why?

SCP-1805: “Till death do us part,” Dr. .

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1805 remained in an active state for ten days after the termination of D-12787, the longest time so far recorded. In that time, all gross physical damage to SCP-1805 repaired itself through an unknown mechanism. Repaired material showed additional loss of pigmentation and signs of wear. When SCP-1805 entered an inactive state, it was placed back in storage.

SCP-1806: Shadow Sculpture

Item #: SCP-1806

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1806 is to be kept in a secure, light-proof anomalous items locker at Site-19. SCP-1806 shall not be exposed to direct sunlight except when being used in an approved experiment. Foundation personnel are to maintain at least ten meters between themselves and SCP-1806 during testing, and shall not place themselves between SCP-1806 and any light source.

Instances of SCP-1806-1 are to be kept in standardized humanoid containment cells indefinitely.

Description: SCP-1806 is a stylized sculpture of an elongated human head 0.8 meters in height and massing about 300kg. Analysis of the materials used to construct the sculpture reveal microstructures and concentrations of iron and nickel consistent with those found in a Type III iron meteorite. SCP-1806's anomalous properties manifest when it is exposed to direct sunlight, or any light source of comparable spectra and intensity.

When SCP-1806 is sufficiently illuminated and either the shadow of any living human subject crosses it, or SCP-1806's shadow crosses the subject, that subject becomes an instance of SCP-1806-1.

SCP-1806-1 will progress through four primary stages after exposure.

- **Stage 1:** Immediately after exposure, SCP-1806-1's shadow will begin to display anomalies, primarily by becoming darker than ambient lighting should allow, and by changing its shape to no longer be consistent with SCP-1806-1's outline.
- **Stage 2:** Starting at 6 to 12 hours after exposure, SCP-1806-1

will begin to perceive objects and entities within shadows cast by other objects. The clarity of this perception will be proportional to the strength of the direct light casting the shadow, as well as the ambient light, i.e. the “darker” the shadow appears to SCP-1806-1, the clearer the perception of these objects and entities. A majority of instances of SCP-1806-1 will express distress at this, while a small minority (~10%) will express fascination. Instances of SCP-1806-1 are rarely able to articulate the nature of these perceptions except in vague terms.

- **Stage 3:** Between 24 and 48 hours after exposure, SCP-1806-1 will begin to lose the ability to visually distinguish objects, becoming functionally blind. Tests show that SCP-1806-1 is able to identify the presence of light, and can describe the objects based on the outlines of cast shadows, but is unable to perceive the illuminated object itself. Objects and entities within shadows are now particularly clear to SCP-1806-1, and any area of darkness will be described as a portal into some other reality.

- **Stage 4:** Between 24 and 48 hours after the onset of Stage 3, SCP-1806-1 will begin to present a form of aphasia that begins with the occasional inappropriate or nonsensical word choice and progresses into complete inability to communicate. The ability to understand spoken language from Foundation personnel degrades similarly. Within 24 hours after the onset of Stage 4, any meaningful interaction between SCP-1806-1 and unaffected persons is impossible.

After Stage 4, SCP-1806-1 will converse meaninglessly at random, and move and react to unobservable phenomena. SCP-1806-1 at this point are unable to care for themselves and require restraints to prevent accidental self-harm.

Addendum:

+ Document T-1806-12a

Document T-1806-12a: Excerpts from Document T-1806-12, post-incident log by Dr.

T. Ellison, 5/20/2007 – 5/24/2007.

<5/20/2007 14:12> Surrendered myself after the accident. My own carelessness not checking the power was off before fixing the light. Cast my shadow right across SCP-1806's face. They gave me a recorder to log what happens to me now. At least we'll get some use out of this.

<5/20/2007 14:30> It's unnerving when you see [REDACTED] growing from your own shadow.

<5/20/2007 17:00> I see them. Everywhere. In the darkness behind the shadows. Looking in. Undulating.

<5/20/2007 17:05> I can understand why subjects have difficulty describing these objects. I do not think I am seeing in the sense we usually mean. I'm not perceiving light, or anything like the absence of light. I'm perceiving something more fundamental, and my brain is doing what it can to cope with the information. But it isn't… Words don't work. What does unease smell like? That's what I see.

<5/20/2007 18:13> I can feel them talking to me like colors slicing into my skin. Their pain tastes like grey. They want me to join him in the darkness he made.

<5/21/2007 20:27> The world is melting around me. Everything his brother's light touches is starting to dissolve like an ice-cube under running water. I touch things like the table and the chair I'm sitting in, but I can barely feel the colors anymore. The watchers squat behind the darkness. Legions of them.

Waiting for me. I hear the shape of their lust.

<5/23/2007 11:13> I know the onion of the established computer thoughts. Unknown tragic dissemination. Dissuade the evangelical toilet before the catastrophic video canoe. Configure the armband.

« SCP-1805 | SCP-1806 | SCP-1807 »

SCP-1807: Home Sweet Okapi

Item #: SCP-1807

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1807 is to be kept in Containment Cell #8467 at Site 23. Unless instructed otherwise for the purposes of testing, personnel are not to make unprotected skin contact with the object. Protective gear must be worn at all times, even when venturing into SCP-1807-1. Sample audio recordings are to be taken within SCP-1807-1 weekly so as to study the behavior of SCP-1807-A instances.

Manifestations of SCP-1807-B are to be subdued and contained in separate cells as quickly as possible. If captured, interviews with these subjects must be approved by a Level-3 researcher prior to scheduling, and any testing on any of these organisms must be approved by two (2) Level-3 researchers and one (1) Level-4 researcher.

Description: SCP-1807 is the corpse of an okapi (*Okapia johnstoni*). The object measures approximately 1m in height and 60kg in weight. A plastic tag is present on the corpse's ear reading "2928." There is a large flap of skin that has been cut away from the body so as to expose the anomalous interior space of SCP-1807, which is much larger than the exterior of the okapi. This internal space is hereby designated SCP-1807-1.

SCP-1807-1 is the space within the okapi, measuring approximately 2km^2 in area. The highest recorded temperature within this area is 0^{o}C. There are several structures and machines of unknown purpose affixed to the various surfaces of SCP-1807-1. All of these objects are composed of a wide variety of organic matter. When first discovered, these machines displayed minimal levels of activity and complexity, and most appeared to be entirely nonfunctional; however, personnel began noticing increased activity from these

objects as well as drastically greater intricacy in their component parts after the creation of several instances of SCP-1807-A. Tentative further testing confirmed a correlation between these two phenomena; as such, testing on SCP-1807 has been temporarily halted.

When a human being makes physical contact with SCP-1807's body for at least five (5) seconds, that human will disappear and apparently become an instance of SCP-1807-A. Contact with the object through clothing and contact with the interior of SCP-1807 do not activate this property.

SCP-1807-A refers to human voices that can be heard from within SCP-1807-1. As of the time of writing, twenty-seven (27) separate voices have been distinguished and subsequently matched to persons that have disappeared from the town of , Florida, including [REDACTED] Instances of SCP-1807-A can be heard communicating exclusively with each other, either due to inability to hear outside voices or unwillingness to acknowledge them. See Audio Log-1807-Alpha for a sample of these voices.

SCP-1807 was discovered in the aforementioned town when Foundation agents responded to reports of claims of a "children-eating horse" at a petting zoo. The corpse itself was found on the kitchen floor of a house belonging to Watts, the owner of the petting zoo, upon further investigation. The entirety of the Watts family has been officially reported as missing. Due to the nature of the anomalous event and the inefficiency of distributing amnestics to all persons involved, Foundation personnel have begun to disseminate multiple urban legends regarding this event to local peoples.

Audio Log-1807-Alpha:

> **SCP-1807-A-01[1]:** Just come over here, , I'm gonna take care of you and keep you safe. Just walk right on over to me…
>
> **SCP-1807-A-02[2]:** Like hell you're gonna do that, you sonuvabitch. Stay away from that man, .

SCP-1807-A-03^3: Yes, daddy.

SCP-1807-A-01: Come on old man, I just want to help out here, keep everyone safe while we figure out what the heck is going on here. We all just need to stick together, like we all did before you came along.

SCP-1807-A-03: *[whimpers]*

SCP-1807-A-02: You're not gettin' any closer to any of these kids, you sick freak. I'll be damned to hell— if, in fact, I'm not already there— before I say I was glad I got here, but I'd rather burn than leave you alone with any of these youngsters.

[Unclear audio; many screams and sounds indicative of an altercation]

Addendum-1807-Omicron: On 16/02/2006, several humanoids attired in vintage diving costumes, hereby designated SCP-1807-B, manifested at several locations within and around Site 23 and demanded the usage of SCP-1807. The following log comprises the first interaction with these entities.

Interviewed: SCP-1807-B-01

Interviewer: Agent Fredricks

Foreword: The entity speaks in broken English, using improper grammar and words from unidentified languages. Foundation linguists have edited this log for greater understanding of the entity's speech and content. An unabridged version of this log is available in Records Room 45, File Cabinet 4837.

<Begin Log>

Fredricks: Who are you?

SCP-1807-B-01: Just a man, captain. Like you. I've come to get what was stolen from me.

Fredricks: A man? As in, a human? And why are you wearing that diving suit?

SCP-1807-B-01: I am a man, most certainly, and as human as I can ever be. The suit's just a thin layer of ice, barely keeping me from falling in. But that's neither here nor there. Just give me the llama.

Fredricks: *[holds up picture of SCP-1807]* This?

SCP-1807-B-01: *[nods]* Yep. That's her. Isn't she beautiful? Oh <UNKNOWN: "SHABAVE">, I just cannot wait to get back on the flow with her. Bring her here.

Fredricks: Sure, sure. But before we can do that, you have to tell us a bit about it.

SCP-1807-B-01: You mean, "her." And I'm just gonna have to decline you there, captain. You've no business knowing our secrets.

Fredricks: Well, it'll take a while to get it anyways. What's it used for?

SCP-1807-B-01: *[grunts, then remains silent for ten (10) seconds]* Can't get home without her.

Fredricks: And where is that?

SCP-1807-B-01: *[silence]*

Fredricks: Why do people get absorbed into it?

SCP-1807-B-01: They got what we need.

Fredricks: And what's that?

SCP-1807-B-01: <UNKNOWN: "FRAVA">. To put it in simpler, more… frivolous terms, heat.

Fredricks: And what do you use it for?

SCP-1807-B-01: To power everything that we can't. To fuel our world. To kill our enemies. Now, I'm not here asking for much— hell, I'm not even gonna try to take any more from your world— I just need the horse. Or sheep. Whatever the hell it is you have in this world, they're all fucking weird. Point is, just give me the animal so we can leave. That's all I'm asking. Please. The flood upon us and the drought's encroaching.

Fredricks: I'm afraid we can't—

SCP-1807-B-01: *[slams fist into wall]* You listen here, you <UNKNOWN: "THRAB MOKE PLIRN">, we're gonna die if you don't fetch that alpaca right this second. My *family* is going to die. My *mayor* is gonna die. There's people starving in the sewers, unable to even move or send out searchlights. My church is even running out of candles, and let me tell you, they never run out of candles. I've only got enough heat to last a few minutes more here, so you best make up your mind right now before I make it for you.

Fredricks: I'm sorr—

<End Log>

Closing Statement: At this point, SCP-1807-B-01 separated into several sections, as naturally divided by the diving suit, and quickly began moving along a variety of hallways and corridors in apparent search for SCP-1807. This revealed that there was no physical form present within the suit during the interview. After a few minutes of this action, all instances of SCP-1807-B demanifested. Security has been informed of this incident and will report any future manifestations of SCP-1807-B.

Footnotes
1. This voice has been positively identified as belonging to Rogers, a known sex offender and pedophile.
2. This voice has been positively identified as belonging to Watts,

a rancher.
3. This voice has been positively identified as belonging to Watts, daughter of Watts.

« SCP-1806 | SCP-1807 | SCP-1808 »

SCP-1808: Spongebob Watches

Item #: SCP-1808

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1808-1 through SCP-1808-6 are to be kept within a shared containment locker in Safe Wing-C at Sector-25. Any use of SCP-1808 outside of a strictly monitored testing environment is prohibited.

Description: SCP-1808 is the collective designation of six yellow plastic wristwatches decorated with green polka dots and images of SpongeBob SquarePants, a popular cartoon character from the children's television series of the same name. SCP-1808 operates and is powered via anomalous means, as all watches function normally despite the apparent removal of all interior mechanical components.

SCP-1808's main anomalous properties manifest when it is worn by a human being or any other creature possessing limbs and phalanx bones. Once affixed to a subject, SCP-1808 can only be removed by the individual who originally fastened it. Every quarter hour, SCP-1808 will play a sound bite of the Spongebob character's distinctive laugh, and the distal, intermediate, and proximal phalanges (bones of the fingers and toes) of the limb upon which SCP-1808 is worn will grow in length by approximately 6cm. The growth will continue every quarter hour until either SCP-1808 is removed from the subject or SCP-1808's adjustment knob is retracted, halting the watch's timekeeping functions. Subjects experience little to no blood loss when the phalanges penetrate the subject's flesh; however, afflicted individuals have reported the growth to be immensely painful.

When SCP-1808's adjustment knob is retracted and rotated clockwise, the hands on the watch rotate accordingly, resulting in accelerated phalangeal growth. Rotating the knob in the opposite

direction reverses the growth process. If the process is completely reversed, the bones will cease shortening once returned to their original length and all areas of flesh damaged by the protruding phalanx bones will be instantly healed. Subjects who have the effects reversed in this way bear no evidence of the previous physical trauma, although any psychological trauma resulting from the experience will be retained. If two instances of SCP-1808 are fastened together and placed around a subject's neck, the subject's teeth lengthen in a similar manner.

Recovery Log: SCP-1808 was one of SCP objects retrieved on 26/04/2004 from a Marshall, Carter & Dark, Ltd. auction house in Somerset, England, during a raid on the facility carried out by Mobile Task Force Eta-2 ("Buyer Beware"). The raid had been initiated after Agent Rosser, an undercover field agent working within the auction house, failed to check in with operatives at Sector-25 for over 24 hours. Rosser was found behind the curtain of the auction stage, bound to a chair with all six instances of SCP-1808 attached to his body: one on each wrist and ankle, and two fastened together around his neck. Once apprehended, the Marshall, Carter & Dark employee who placed the watches on Agent Rosser agreed to cooperate in the removal and containment of SCP-1808.

+ Interview Log

Interviewed: Agent Rosser

Interviewer: Dr.

Foreword: Transcription of the post-rescue video interview with Agent Rosser, who was captured and tortured by Marshall, Carter & Dark personnel on 27/04/2004.

Dr. : Kindly summarize the events leading up to your abduction.

Agent Rosser: Not much to summarize. I went to sleep in my flat and woke up tied to a table. Maybe they drugged me, maybe they used an artifact, who knows?

Dr. : How did Marshall, Carter & Dark come to discover your identity as a Foundation field agent?

Agent Rosser: That's the funny thing. I never spoke a word to anyone about being Foundation. Not my friends, not my loved ones, no one. And I only contacted base through the standard [DATA EXPUNGED], and we both know that's untraceable. You see, I don't think they were even aware I was Foundation. If they were, they would have called off the auction and gotten their goods the hell outta there.

Dr. : If your identity wasn't compromised, why were you abducted and tortured?

Agent Rosser: They weren't doing it to get information out of me. I think it was… (*Pause.*) I think it was quality assurance. Testing the product, making sure it worked. Experimenting with it. And if the raid hadn't happened, they would have put me on stage and demonstrated it.

Dr. : I see. What events transpired in the timeframe between your abduction and your rescue?

Agent Rosser: Like I said, I woke up in a dark room. Recognized it as the basement. There were a few other blokes there who were also tied up. Coworkers who'd been hired around the same time I was. A couple of the senior staff members came downstairs with the auction items, said they were "downsizing," and started using us as guinea pigs. I got the Spongebob watches. You know, I used to like Spongebob. I saw a couple of episodes. Pretty funny stuff for a kid's show. But after hearing

that damn laugh over and over again while the bones in my toes stabbed holes in my shoes, I wouldn't mind throwing that voice actor out a window or two.

Dr. : Please try to stay on topic, Agent Rosser.

Agent Rosser: Right. Sorry. First they just strapped the watches to my wrists and ankles and waited. After they were sure the things went off every fifteen minutes, they started twisting the little knobs. They'd twist them and twist them until my bones started cracking against the walls. Then they'd reel 'em back in and start over. (*Pause.*) You know how the Foundation does the bamboo-under-the-nails thing to train field agents to withstand torture? This was worse. It was from the *inside.* The ends of my fingers were worn off and peeled back like an old pair of gloves. And I was lucky; most of my coworkers didn't survive the products that were tested on them.

Dr. : When you were discovered, two of the watches had been joined together and fastened around your neck.

Agent Rosser: (*Silence.*)

Dr. : Agent Rosser?

Agent Rosser: The MC&D guys didn't think it was enough. They said the effect was okay, but they needed a way to … improve it. (*Exhale.*) One of them suggested putting two together around my neck. My teeth started getting longer, like my fingers and toes. But they didn't go straight, they went off in different directions. Some went … inside. And every time they grew longer the watches played that

damn laugh. And those bastards … they … they … loved … it.

(*At this point, Agent Rosser utilized the sickness bag provided for him.*)

Dr. : I think that's all we need to know. Thank you very much for your time.

Addendum: The following is a product description of SCP-1808 found in copies of an auction catalogue that was to be distributed at the event:

Lot #14

Six adult-sized wristwatches decorated with illustrations of a popular cartoon character.
These timepieces may appear cheap and tasteless at first glance, but rest assured that their inconspicuous appearance conceals a deeply valuable and mysterious effect. Those who wear these watches are inflicted with substantial pain in fifteen minute intervals. The effect can be activated manually, if desired, and can also be completely undone to remove any evidence of mischief. These watches are the only products in existence with such uncanny abilities, and businesses or individuals wishing to carry out quick, efficient, and mess-free interrogations would be remiss in missing this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to acquire them, as would our patrons with tastes for intimate sessions of impassioned discomfort.

Starting bid: £14,800

« SCP-1807 | SCP-1808 | SCP-1809 »

SCP-1809: Microscopic Cellular Housing Enthusiasts

Item #: SCP-1809

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1809-A is to be housed within a containment cell furnished suitably as a living area. Item requests are to reviewed prior to approval or denial. The cell is to be monitored, and all regurgitations and/or excretions are to be analysed prior to disposal or storage. SCP-1809-A is to be fed twice daily as per Protocol SF-01. Microscopic analysis is to be conducted within a separate area in which individual instances of SCP-1809-1 may be observed and/or extracted.

Description: SCP-1809 is a collective of sapient microscopic organisms inhabiting cytoplasms within most permanent and quiescent cell types within a human male, (referred to as SCP-1809-A). SCP-1809 is a former arborist with no professional links to cellular biology, cellular experimentation or other possible origin for SCP-1809's effect; SCP-1809-A claims to have been entirely oblivious to SCP-1809 inhabitants prior to discovery. SCP-1809 was discovered following SCP-1809-A's apparently unrelated skin cancer resulting in a cellular defect, to which a specialist private cancer treatment facility were referred, healing the impairment; SCP-1809 was discovered during a follow-up microscopic analysis of the affected area, in which the surrounding unaffected cells exhibited anomalies later identified as instances of SCP-1809-1.

SCP-1809-1, the individual microscopic inhabitants of SCP-1809-A, resemble exoskeletal crustaceans. Instances of SCP-1809-1 emit intermittent pulsations of light from within an interior source; extensive observation reveals SCP-1809-1 to be constantly communicating via morse code. Topics of conversation primarily consist of the wellbeing of SCP-1809-A (referred to as "Him" or "He" between SCP-1809-1) and "quality of life" between individual

instances (see Addendum). Despite this, language analysis has proven difficult due to extensive time taken to emit light pulsations.

When a cell is selected, SCP-1809-1 will attempt to penetrate the cell membrane, invariably allowing for a safe opening to within, in such a manner so as to prevent lysis. Once inside, SCP-1809-1 will attempt to rearrange all internal subcellular organelles such as nuclei, without physically harming the cell interior. Following this, SCP-1809-1 will remain in a dormant and immobile state unless physically interacted with. Instances of SCP-1809-1 are asexual and do not appear to require sustenance. Further analysis of SCP-1809-1's behavioural patterns is yet to be conducted.

Addendum 1809-01: Morse translation of a conversation between two (2) instances of SCP-1809-1 inspecting a neuron.

> […]ow is he?
> He's fine. No illnesses as far as I can tell. What d'you think? Is this one to your liking?
> Very much so. In fact, this is among the best.
> Indeed. And of course, such a fine view of the nervous system from the axon terminals is irresistible, is it not?
> I love it.
> What's your verdict?
> I'll take it. I can't resist those dendrites.
> Sir, you have yourself a deal.

Note: One (1) instance of SCP-1809-1 included within the above conversation remained within the neuron for three (3) days prior to the appearance of five (5) larger instances of SCP-1809-1, all of which appeared to physically enforce the removal of the first instance from the cell.

Addendum 1809-02: / / - SCP-1809-A excreted and regurgitated several scraps of a paper-like substance composed primarily of thinned and dyed muscle tissue. The initial origin and method by which the muscle tissue was altered and transported in such a manner is unknown. Visible on the substance was clear text; individual scraps are included below:

> ***SEMI-ADJOINED LENS CELL, CRYSTALLINE***

LENS, FOR SALE WITHIN THE LEFT EYE

Five cytoplasm beds, natural epithelium shape, constant hot ion/liquid supply and a perfect view of the pupil. For sale to those with a stable income. Within an excellent, small community for the elite. Do not hesitate to contact no[illegible]

The Finest Quality Keratin - Polished and Ready-Installed. Available Now! Trichocyte Cells!

Trichocyte cells are for the hardest of the hard. Situated within one of the most sought-after toenails in the entire left leg, your supply of amino acids is invariable and secure. Comes ready-fitted with three recyclable, en-suite amino acid hot spas and hand-carved keratinous furniture. And to put the nucleolus on the nucleus, we promise to repair all trimming and clipping damage; we're only moments away. Are you tough enough? Call now to ensure the highest standard of living for the hardest of the ha[illegible]

A Truly Unique Mobile Blood Cell - *Hurry While The Price Is Low!*

Complete with a bowl-shaped exterior and excellent quality pigmentation. Suitable for the working-class. Have you ever considered a mobile home? Read no further! You've come to the right cellular housing directory!

Note: Our company and our associates are not responsible for the causation of sickle cell anaemia or any other form of haematological blood cell-affecting outbreak within your newly purchased mobile home. In the event of a home-affecting outbreak within your area following purchase, contact your cell insurance agent.

SCP-1810: Mr. Pierrot

Item #: SCP-1810

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1810 is contained in a Large Humanoid Containment Unit at Site 147, with the addition of a recreation area with assorted toys, books, and art supplies. It is to be given three meals daily, in accordance with Foundation-employed dietitian guidelines. All meals or beverages given to SCP-1810 are to be laced with a combination of anti-depressants and a mild sedative to reduce mental strain from being kept from performing its desired task, reduce the stress from interacting with security officers and staff, and reduce the likelihood of another attempt to breach the containment cell or escape from Foundation custody. Foundation staff interacting with SCP-1810 must be fluent in the French language. SCP-1810 is to be provided access to its recreation area for up to four hours each day; this privilege may be revoked by the security staff or lead researchers if SCP-1810 proves uncooperative.

As of Incident 147-1995-7, SCP-1810 is no longer allowed access to recorded materials or humanoid toys, its cell door has been further reinforced to withstand physical assaults, and an additional plainclothes security officer assigned to personally handle SCP-1810 has been placed outside its cell. All staff assigned to this position must show a noted history of reduced emotional responses to humanoid SCP objects, and an aversion to the use of excessive force. As well, the on-site psychologist is to remain on-call in order to pacify SCP-1810 during its episodes of post-traumatic stress disorder and major depressive disorder. See Addendum 1810-C1 and Interview Log 1810-1 for more information on the anomalous effects of SCP-1810.

Description: SCP-1810 is a 3.8 m tall, 81.6 kg humanoid entity covered entirely in charcoal gray cloth of an unknown material,

including a mask which completely obscures its face. In addition, two large discs constructed of an unknown alloy protrude from the approximate position of its ears. All items have shown so far to be impossible to remove from SCP-1810. It is fluent in the French language (albeit at the level expected of a child) and prefers to be called "Pierrot", a name written on the inside of its jacket collar. The entity has displayed no physical changes or aging despite being in containment for nearly 70 years. It is theorized that it is functionally immune to the effects of aging, and will continue to live indefinitely unless it is decommissioned. As of the aftermath of Incident 147-1995-7, SCP-1810 shows no abnormal healing capabilities, healing from wounds at a similar rate to humans. See Addendum 1810-C1 for more information.

SCP-1810's anomalous properties manifest when it comes within 500 meters of children who it deems "lost." SCP-1810 will take them into its care, and will attempt to provide for their needs or wants. However, there seems to be some disconnect in SCP-1810's understanding of the child's needs. It will often resort to violent methods and theft to provide for the children, and shows a preternatural level of strength when it comes to protecting them or tending to their needs.

SCP-1810 was brought to the Foundation's attention in 1947, when witnesses reported a creature kidnapping children and stealing various objects from a neighborhood on the outskirts of Paris, France. Several photographs and reels of film depicting SCP-1810 were discovered and subsequently filed away in Site 147's records vault, and the Foundation has administered amnestics to all known eyewitnesses, planting a cover story of a carnival worker kidnapping and murdering children from the area.

Addendum 1810-C1: On / /1995, after viewing several videos of popular children's educational entertainment shows during its designated period of recreation, SCP-1810 stood up in its containment cell, struck out at the television and VCR provided to it, shattering the screen of the television and knocking the stand to the floor. SCP-1810 then began to strike the door of its cell, demanding to be allowed out, citing that it needed to "protect the babies." Site security moved in to sedate SCP-1810, and, upon opening the door

to the cell, were shoved aside and rendered dazed or unconscious by SCP-1810 in an as-of-then unprecedented display of physical strength.

As SCP-1810 reached the end of the hall, a second security team arrived and administered an electrical shock from a stun baton, incapacitating SCP-1810, and carried it back to its containment cell. Injuries to all parties were treated, including an unreported head injury administered to SCP-1810 after it was returned to its holding cell. Examination of the footage that SCP-1810 had viewed before its escape attempt show that it was observing a special episode of the television program [REDACTED] that dealt with bullies and peer pressure among children.

Excerpt from the transcription of Site Director A. Beaufort's administrative address to Site 147 RE: Incident 147-1995-7

> *"It seems that SCP-1810 not only has a heightened emotional response to any children, but, indeed, any object it perceives to be a child in danger or a state of emotional distress, and it has demonstrated an increased level of strength during these periods of heightened emotion. Containment protocols have been updated to reflect this confirmed theory, and SCP-1810's entertainment privileges have been revoked for one week in response to the attempted breach. Any further attempts to breach containment will result in more severe punishments being administered. It may have the mind of a child, but we cannot allow that to sway our expectations of behavior or cooperation with Site protocols… Additionally, I am hereby upgrading SCP-1810's Object Class from Safe to Euclid, in accordance with the extended security measures necessary for containment."*
>
> *"… The actions of Security Officer Roux have been punished by a one-week suspension, and he will be reassigned to a separate wing upon his return. I hope he will learn his lesson from this, because I will not condone the use of excessive force in the containment of SCP objects or entities under our custody. We are expected to*

be precise and efficient, not cruel or overly harsh. It was re-contained and disabled. All further actions were unnecessary… We secure. We contain. But most of all, we protect. This includes those that we have contained. That is all."

Interview 1810-1

Interviewed: Madeline O , age 6, who was under SCP-1810's watch upon the creature's initial containment.

Interviewer: Doctor Amelia J. P , a child psychologist under the employ of the Foundation.

Foreword: The following interview was conducted thirteen hours after the initial containment of SCP-1810, and approximately seven days after Madeline was captured by SCP-1810. The child was in critical condition under Foundation medical care at the time. All dialogue has been translated from the original French for documentation purposes. For clarity and ease of communication with the witness, SCP-1810 was referred to by its preferred name, Mr. Pierrot, for the duration of the interview. In addition, the speech of the child has been standardized and corrected for documentation purposes. Please refer to the records department for a copy of the original French transcription with maintained colloquialisms, verbal tics, and errors.

Show Interview

Dr. P : Madeline, my name is Doctor Amelia P . How are you feeling, sweetie?

Madeline: I'm okay, Doctor Amelia. My belly hurts.

Dr. P : Aww… Did you eat something that made your tummy hurt?

Madeline: Yeah… Mr. Pierrot gave me some weird meat and veggies. I ate it every day with him.

Dr. P : Weird food, huh? Do you know what it was he had you eat?

Madeline: I don't know… he always ran away to get me food. He came back one day and I saw a bunch of funny plants and something weird in his pocket, and I heard them squeaking. He always stuffed them with a stick and put it over the fire. It was icky. And he kept getting hair in my food… It would squeak in the campfire too. It was scary, but I was hungry.

Dr. P : I see… that sounds nasty. Could you tell me about how you met Mr. Pierrot? I want to learn as much as I can about him. Also, slow down, hon. I need to make sure I can record all this.

Madeline: I'm sorry, Doctor… I'll try… Well, mommy and daddy both disappeared a long time ago… I was living with my big sister and her friends in the city. One day I got into a fight with them over some food. They were hurting me really bad. Mr. Pierrot came and saved me. He was kind of scary.

Dr. P : What did he do to scare you?

Madeline: Mathieu was hitting me. Hard. I couldn't breathe. My sister was already beat up and sleeping in a corner. Mr. Pierrot showed up, yelling. He hit Mathieu back. Mathieu's face looked all funny after Mr. Pierrot hit him… like a big red bowl. The others ran away. Mr. Pierrot hugged me and told me everything was going to be okay. He said he loved me very much and even though my mommy and daddy were gone and my friends hated me, he would always love me and take care of me forever and the bullies would never hurt me again.

Dr. P : What happened next?

Madeline: Well, he took me to his house. It was weird. Way down in the ground. There were all kinds of funny books my mommy read to me and my sister before they went poof. A bunch of stuff about taking care of babies too. Mr. Pierrot always read those. Said that the doctors gave him ideas on how to take care of little kids like me. He told me that he wasn't used to taking care of human babies but he would do his best to be a good daddy to me.

Dr. P : I see. What happened after that?

Madeline: Well, he said he was gonna go shopping for food and toys and stuff for me, and asked if I wanted anything. I asked him for a unicorn. I had this little unicorn doll I would always carry with me, but it got lost when Mr. Pierrot rescued me.

Dr. P : Ah… okay. And did he bring you a new unicorn doll? No, no dear, please lay down. You're in no condition to jump up from your bed like that.

Madeline: It was even better than that. Mr. Pierrot brought me a REAL unicorn! Well, kind of….

Dr. P : Kind of? How do you mean, Madeline?

Madeline: Well, it was a big white horse, but his horn was always leaking. He had a nail stuck in the bottom of his horn. And that night, I was playing with the unicorn, and the horn broke off and I got a splinter in my thumb. See? Mr. Pierrot couldn't get it out.

Dr. P **:** Oh, that's terrible. I'll have another doctor come and fix that when I leave, hon.

Madeline: Uh huh… the unicorn wasn't that fun, anyhow. He kept crying and trying to fall asleep when I wanted to play with him. I woke up the next morning and Mr. Pierrot said that the unicorn was taking a nice long nap in the other room. I didn't see the unicorn any more after that.

Dr. P **:** Aww… that's so sad. What happened next?

Madeline: Well, me and Mr. Pierrot just kind of played in the tunnels and we ate more of the weird meat and veggies that he brought for us and read stories and…

Dr. P **:** Okay, okay, I get the idea, little one. Is there anything else you need to tell me about Mr. Pierrot?

Madeline: Well… He always did this strange thing whenever we would get to a doorway… He would pull out this little key and hold it up. But the doors were always open already, I didn't know why he did that. It was silly.

Dr. P **:** Did you ever ask him what he was doing with the key?

Madeline: Uh huh… He said he wanted to take me to his home with his real kids, but could never find the right door to use the key on… Could you maybe help him get home, Doctor Amelia?

Dr. P **:** I'll see what I can do.

Madeline: Thank you, Doc… I think I'm gonna

go to sleep now.

Dr. P **:** Get some rest, Madeline. I promise when you wake up you'll feel all better.

Closing Statement: Following the above interview, the witness' memories of the events were suppressed, and she was sent to an off-site medical facility for treatment before being placed in an orphanage. A sweep of the area that SCP-1810 was captured in showed the bodies of several children gathered in a room, with water-blurred notes of apologies surrounding the corpses. Upon the walls of the area were inscriptions pertaining to the entity's desire to return to its home. In addition, the body of a mutilated horse was found in the room, with the words "Mauvais"[1]and "Faux"[2] carved into its flank. A crude drawing of the main eyewitness, SCP-1810, and the horse was found, crushed in the corner of the room. The location of the "key" the eyewitness described has not been found.

Footnotes
1. Bad/Wicked
2. Incorrect/Wrong

« SCP-1809 | SCP-1810 | SCP-1811 »

SCP-1811: Shelf Life

Item #: SCP-1811

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1811 is contained in a standard locker at Site-68. Instances of SCP-1811-1 through 217 are currently stored in room D308 of the restricted section of the Foundation's Library. Access to these items requires clearance level 3 and approval from the researcher in charge of SCP-1811.

Description: SCP-1811 is a bookshelf measuring 0.8m x 0.8m x 0.2m. It is made of an unidentified type of wood and covered with brown paint and beige vinyl shelf liner. Books that are left on the shelves of SCP-1811 have a probability of fusing together and undergoing a cycle of replication resulting in the creation of new books (designated SCP-1811-X, where X is a number). Volumes created by this process do not present any anomalous physical properties, but they can contain potentially hazardous information.

For the fusion to occur, two books must be left in direct physical contact with each other until they acquire a significant layer of dust. The two books must be written with the same alphabet, but not necessarily in the same language. If the two alphabets contain different diacritic signs, replication is still possible, albeit with a lower probability. For example, a book written in English can combine with certain French books, but not with any books written in Cyrillic.

After the two books fuse together, the characters are shuffled to form a new coherent text in any language that can be written with the alphabet used in the original books. The volume then replicates its pages, doubling its size in the process. It subsequently divides into two identical volumes that re-shuffle their characters before dividing each into two different books. The net result is that the two original books will be replaced by four instances of SCP-1811-X, containing in total twice the number of original typographic

characters. If the books are moved or the layer of dust is disturbed, the process will stop irreversibly.

Cover artworks are not duplicated and are either lost in the process or used unchanged by one of the instances of SCP-1811-X. Volumes containing mostly photographs or illustrations are not affected by SCP-1811. However, fusion occurs with books containing mathematical and chemical formulas, or tables and diagrams. In the resulting instances of SCP-1811-X, the symbols and lines are rearranged into different formulas and diagrams.

SCP-1811-1 to 56 are previously unknown books acquired during the recovery of SCP-1811.

SCP-1811-57 is the torn and charred front cover of an unknown book (Dissimulation and Vanishing: a hundred and one amusing Magic Tricks of the State Political Directorate, by Azgaroth Dzerzhinsky). The rest of this volume was not found and is presumed to have been destroyed.

SCP-1811-58 to 217 are books produced during Foundation experimental procedures.

History: SCP-1811 was recovered from a second-hand bookstore (The Paper Pagoda, Worcester, Massachusetts) in June 1995. The whereabouts of the owner, Adrian Balswell, are currently unknown. At the time of his disappearance, Mr. Balswell was being investigated by the Internal Revenue Service. It was discovered that he had published 7 commercially successful novels between 1989 and 1994 under various pen names, grossing approximately 3 million dollars. The unusual details of his disappearance and the suspicious nature of books found in the Paper Pagoda attracted the attention of Agent of the Foundation. Mr. Balswell's diary indicated SCP-1811 as a possibly anomalous object.

Addendum 1811: Fragments of Adrian Balswell's diary. This journal was in poor condition and large portions are torn and burned.

> January 19, 1976
> Manuscript rejected again. Why doesn't anyone like my novel? Why are they so mean? I keep working on the

thing and it’s like I’m running around in circles. I sell books all day; you’d think I should be able to write one of my own.

(later) I can't find the Lovecraft Omnibus. The Wodehouse collection is also gone. I'm sure they were on the ugly little bookshelf in the back. I found 4 books I haven’t seen before. One of them is a novella called *The Shadow over Blandings*, by Algernon Whitewood. Another one is a 3 pages anonymous book titled *Love Triangular Prism and Other Non-Platonic Solids*. What the hell is that? Must be a joke from Towers, that (illegible).

January 24, 1976
Surprisingly, that novella is really good. It’s a very strange mix of light humour and pessimistic brooding but the writing is masterful. I asked around but nobody’s heard of that author. I wish I could write like that… The other three are awful. I’ll give them to Gran for their outhouse.

September 2, 1977
It happened again. Theories of Dialectic Simulation my ass! I never bought that. These books must be breeding. It's the only possible explanation.

(Undated)
Stupid cat made the pile fall down and now I have to start over again. So slow. I thought I could accelerate the magic by putting extra dust onto the books, but no success. However by placing them vertically I can do more at the same time.

(Undated)
-such a silly novel in my life. I'm trying to mate this one with my old Modern Physics (1931 edition). That should be good fun! This little bookshelf is a wonder. But where does this knowledge, come from? I must be c-

June 9, 1995

(illegible) cat disappeared. Where's Towers? Cleaning lady is nowhere to be found. People won't even talk about her. (Illegible) idiot that said Manuscripts Don't Burn? We'll see a-

« SCP-1810 | SCP-1811 | SCP-1812 »

SCP-1812: Extralunar Meme

Item #: SCP-1812

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1812 is currently located 180km from the surface of the Earth, and poses no threat of collision at this time. No more than 400 personnel within the Foundation, including O5- , O5- and the Site-38 astronomy department, are allowed to be fully aware of SCP-1812 at any given time, due to possible spread of knowledge of SCP-1812.

All photographs that have the possibility of depicting SCP-1812 are to be destroyed upon discovery. The Foundation is currently tracking 236 separate observatories across the planet to ensure SCP-1812 is not detected and knowledge of it spread to the general public.

Due to the effect SCP-1812 has on the perception of tides, all personnel aware of the existence of SCP-1812 are not allowed within 12km of bodies of water with a maximum depth greater than 3 meters. In the event that knowledge of SCP-1812 is leaked to between 1-10% of the general population, global deployment of aerosolized Class-A Amnestics is to occur. In the event that more than 10% of the general population is aware of SCP-1812, all coastal areas are to be evacuated, as rate of spread as well as the perception of increased tides is expected to "flood" 85% of all coastlines on the planet. Nuclear bombardment of SCP-1812 has been considered as an option in this scenario.

MEMETIC HAZARD WARNING

Personnel without clearance level 3/1812 or higher are prohibited from viewing the following photograph. Attempting to access this file without proper clearance will result in demotion, forcible

administration of Class-A Amnestics, reassignment, or a combination of any of the three.

Please input password

Description: SCP-1812 is believed to be an irregularly-shaped asteroid orbiting Earth at a distance of approximately 180 kilometers. SCP-1812 is approximately 8km in diameter at its widest point, and has an unusually high density of 670 g/cm^3. SCP-1812 is believed to have been captured by Earth's gravity approximately 3.2 billion years ago. SCP-1812 is in a retrograde orbit around the Earth, traveling at a rate of approximately 90 minutes per each orbit. Although only 1/437th of the diameter of the moon, SCP-1812 appears much larger in comparison due to the shorter distance between it and Earth. Depending on the angle of solar light relative to SCP-1812, it goes through several phases (waxing, full, waning, new) similar to the Earth's moon.

SCP-1812 is subject to a memetic phenomenon where it is incapable of being observed by human beings by sentient individuals unless an individual announces the presence of SCP-1812 either verbally or legibly, and indicates it in some way, such as circling it in a photograph or pointing out its location with a hand gesture. The exact area indicated is inconsequential; SCP-1812 can be viewed at several different locations in the sky by several different individuals, even in daylight conditions. The existence of SCP-1812 is dubious; measurements of the space that SCP-1812 theoretically should occupy show only empty space. However, these same measurements, when performed by a person aware of SCP-1812, seemingly show the existence of the object. For the purposes of this document, it is assumed that SCP-1812 does indeed exist.

Those who are aware of the existence of SCP-1812 will perceive several differences in the environment around them. For example, once an individual is aware of SCP-1812, they will be able to perceive light reflected off of it by the sun, increasing their night vision during times when SCP-1812 is visible. The most prominent effect, however, concerns tidal cycles and SCP-1812's effect on them. SCP-1812 exerts a gravitational pull on the Earth similar to, but weaker than, the moon's; however, this pull, combined with the

moon's natural attraction, causes more severe tidal cycles, leading to those affected by SCP-1812 perceiving that sea levels are approximately meters lower than the norm at low tide, and up to meters at high tide, and that approximately 85% of coastlines and most islands around the world have been flooded. Persons entering affected areas by any means (excluding air travel) move as if though affected by an unseen liquid, usually starting about kilometers inland of the actual start of the water line. Subjects are incapable of swimming through this liquid, and have great difficulty moving, indicating that the liquid has a higher viscosity than water. At the point where individuals affected by SCP-1812 have the liquid going above their head, they begin suffocating and undergo severe hypoxia, essentially drowning on dry land. This can be prevented through use of breathing apparatuses such as scuba tanks. Also, volcanic activity is perceived to increase, with minor eruptions from several volcanic sites occurring frequently, and rarely results in death due to volcanic activity (i.e. violent eruptions causing ash plumes, exposure to lava causing combustion).

Addendum: Discovery of SCP-1812: Original containment of SCP-1812 was established 2 months after its original discovery by Alexander Montag, an amateur astronomer studying at State University of New York Maritime College, Bronx, New York. Shortly after his discovery, Montag barricaded himself on the roof of the college and refused to leave for any reason, making notes on SCP-1812 (which he had dubbed "Luna 2") and its effects on the tidal cycle, believing the rest of New York City to have drowned under a massive tidal surge and that all individuals he encountered were simply hallucinations. Montag eventually constructed a boat made from an air conditioning unit and attempted to push it off into what he describes as the "New York Sea", resulting in him falling from the roof of the college and subsequently dying. The Foundation began investigating the incident when it was found Mr. Montag had survived the fall, and had died from suffocation and hypoxia. Agents recovered Mr. Montag's journal, which contained all information currently known about SCP-1812, and serves as the primary vector for the meme. It is currently unknown how Mr. Montag discovered SCP-1812 without any prior information regarding it.

Addendum: Attempts at treating individuals affected by SCP-1812

has met with little success. Attempting to reinforce that the liquid created by SCP-1812 is not real allows persons affected to enter coastal areas without drowning, but also leads to the delusion that liquid water does not exist, and leads to death by dehydration or drowning due to the inability to perceive water. Currently, essential Foundation personnel who have undergone this treatment must be kept on a hydrating intravenous drip at all times. Similarly, attempts to enforce the idea that the enhanced night vision due to light reflecting off of SCP-1812 is non-existent has led to the complete inability to perceive stellar light, reflected or direct, including sunlight, leading to severe nyctophobia.

« SCP-1811 | SCP-1812 | SCP-1813 »

SCP-1813: Schrödinger

Item #: SCP-1813

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1813 is kept in a 200000 L tank constructed with reinforced glass, located in the biological sector of Site-18. SCP-1813 is to be fed a diet of lettuce three times weekly.

Maintenance and security personnel are to be mute or muted prosthetically before performing duties in the area. Any vocalization in the cell is grounds for disciplinary action or termination depending on propagation of the effect.

The area is monitored with surveillance cameras at all times.

Jets with the purpose of churning the water to harmlessly frighten SCP-1813 and cause it to vocalize are installed in the tank and may only be activated for testing purposes with approval from the Site Director. SCP-1813 is to be fed double the amount of lettuce after tests and is to be supervised for at least eight hours daily, regardless of testing, by a marine biologist equipped with noise cancelling headgear.

Description: SCP-1813 is a female manatee, 45 years of age, with a weight of 1,252 kilograms, and measuring 4.7 meters long. SCP-1813 was recovered from a canal near an electrical facility on the shore of Hillsborough Bay, in Apollo Beach, Florida. SCP-1813 is physically and behaviorally normal.

SCP-1813 emits vocalizations audible four to five minutes before and after they are actually performed. SCP-1813 is not louder than a mundane manatee, but sound emitted appears to 'bounce' off itself, increasing in volume exponentially before abruptly fading. The sound produces a rippling effect, causing subtle visible distortions in

the surrounding area.

While SCP-1813 vocalizes, living subjects within its radius can be observed with one to eight transparent, incorporeal duplicates of themselves. The copies move through space as the subject had, and will have, until finally merging into the original subject's present location with no harmful effect. Extended exposure, however, appears to cause variances in the effect with copies of the subject moving in ways that the subject hadn't, or would not. Further prolonged exposure testing is not recommended as this tends to cause original subjects to exhibit unpredictable properties requiring original classifications.

The effect does not present itself when subjects are exposed to recordings of SCP-1813. Visual disturbances are not detrimental to living subjects or inanimate materials.

SCP-1813 does not seem to create physical duplicates of itself when it vocalizes. It is not known whether or not the duplicates simply do not exist, or if they overlap SCP-1813 in such a way that they would be invisible.

Addendum: Testing Transcript 005 During this test the subject was asked to vocalize a certain phrase repeatedly while exposed to SCP-1813, to ascertain whether or not an asynchronous vocalization similar to those of SCP-1813 would manifest itself if the subject also were to vocalize within its range of influence. D-4293 was provided with earplugs, placed on the grating over the tank of SCP-1813, and ordered to pace slowly back and forth during the procedure.

The following transcript is only a rough approximation of the actual audio due to distortions caused by SCP-1813.

> **D-4293:** Say it now?
>
> **Dr. Sanders:** Yes. Begin.
>
> Jets in SCP-1813s tank begin churning the water, startling SCP-1813 and causing it to emit frightened vocalizations.[1]

D-4293: Uh… In Flanders fields the poppies blow.

Four duplicates of D-4293 appear following and leading his path. D-4293-3 develops a slightly different facial structure and eye color than the rest toward the end of the test.

D-4293-1: Uh… Flanders fields the poppies blow.

D-4293-2: Flanders fields the poppies blow.

D-4293: What the hell is that!

The testing subject appears to be startled by the apparitions and attempts to exit the containment area, banging on the door repeatedly.

D-4293-3: What Flanders hell the poppies that blow.

D-4293-4: Flanders hell let the poppies did that blow.

D-4923 enters a fetal position near the cell wall and begins screaming.

D-4293: Alright I did it let me out! Let me the fuck out!

D-4293-1: Alright Flanders blow to Hell.

D-4293-2: I did it to Hell fuck I did the blow.

The copies continue vocalizing, barely visible due to the testing subject's lack of movement. Save for weeping the subject does not make any other vocalizations. This goes on for five minutes until new results are observed.

D-4293-2: Alright. What the hell is Flanders?

D-4293-4: What the hell is that?

D-4293-1: The hell is the fields.

D-4293-3: Uh. Is that it?

The copies appear to be conversing with one another with dialogue previously spoken by D-4293. This goes on for three minutes.

After four minutes the copies appear to move out of sync with D-4293, moving over slightly from his position on the ground near the wall of the cell.

D-4293-1 through 4 appear to be in physical pain, with their hands grasping their heads. Unique vocalizations from the copies can be heard during this time.

D-4293-3: My head! Oh my god the noise!

D-4293-4: The noise! My head!

The vocalizations from the copies appear to echo from one another until sound levels in the cell reach a peak of 150 decibels. D-4293 shields his ears with the provided earplugs. Jets in SCP-1813's tank powered off, SCP-1813 is now in a calm and silent state.

Blood can be seen discharged from the ear canals of the copies before their falling over, and becoming motionless. It is apparent at this point that three of the copies do not have earplugs. The copies disappear instantaneously.

D-4293 rises and faces the cell door. Sound is produced from D-4293's location prior to his vocalizing. Speech originating from the testing subject is denoted with a C.

D-4293: No! Let me go!

D-4293-C: What the hell?

D-4293: Happy birthday, honey!

Dr. Sanders: That concludes the testing. Please exit the cell.

D-4293: What do you mean I broke protocol?

D-4293-C: Wait what?

D-4293: I'm innocent!

D-4293: I want a robot!

D-4293: Does that mean you're releasing me?

D-4293 begins vomiting. He is manually removed from the cell. D-4293 exhibits this unique auditory effect until, before, and five hours after termination.

Researcher's Note: 005 Auditory Test: The SCP-1813 effect causes something like a physical echo, although the reasons for the divergent behaviors of the copies is not completely understood. It is also apparent at this point that in addition to copies saying things that they did not yet say, also say things that they would not and will not say.

Testing with white rats in a complex maze in SCP-1813's chamber reveal a minimal amount of copies (1-2). Paths chosen by the copies in the maze are at most times completely different from the original subject's intended and traveled path. Copies also vary in color, sometimes being black or brown, and in one instance, purple.

Footnotes
1.Addendum: Audio Sample 034

« SCP-1812 | SCP-1813 | SCP-1814 »

SCP-1814: Fossilized Flame

Item #: SCP-1814

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1814 must be kept in a vacuum-sealed airtight box at all times, except during testing procedures. This box must be deoxygenated. The only entrance to the room is a double-seal airlock. The box's walls must be continually monitored for cracks, chips, or fractures by way of security camera. If any of these are noticed, the room must be immediately evacuated of gas, utilizing a large one-way air turbine in the ceiling above the box, and the box must be repaired by D-class subjects wearing pressurized fireproof suits and respirators. Subjects with respiratory disorders or conditions are not to be allowed into SCP-1814's chamber without a note from a doctor with Class-4 clearance or higher. Subjects exposed to SCP-1814-2 in an oxygenated environment must be immediately and forcefully deoxygenated, even if it results in the subject's death. As a precaution, all subjects entering SCP-1814's chamber must undergo psych evaluation to detect pyromaniac tendencies. Such subjects are to be terminated.

Description: SCP-1814 comprises two pieces, usually in contact with each other. These are denoted SCP-1814-1 and SCP-1814-2.

SCP-1814-1 is a pedestal made of petrified spruce wood, triangular in shape and around 7cm tall by 18.5cm to a side. It has six legs, one on each corner and one in the middle of each side. It is carved in an ornate style similar to the art of the Dynasty in China. Despite this, radiometric dating has found it to be at least years older than such a style would suggest. SCP-1814-1 appears to be unaffected by the nature of SCP-1814-2. It is slightly warm to the touch at all times.

SCP-1814-2, when in the absence of oxygen, is a complex and

random arrangement of pumice stones that resembles a burning flame. When in the presence of oxygen, SCP-1814-2 begins to move and shift, cracking loudly, shattering and reforming, until it achieves a state of intense molecular motion exactly like that of an actual fire. SCP-1814-2 in this state is hot to the touch but its heat is not detectable through visual or infrared light. At this point, SCP-1814-2 will spread in the same manner as that of a regular fire. As it burns, SCP-1814-2 emits sounds similar to an avalanche or grindstone. The sound becomes deeper as larger amounts of SCP-1814-2 are produced. Objects, including life forms, exposed to SCP-1814-2 will quickly catch “on rock,” becoming covered with and consumed by it. Subjects will suffer severe burns equivalent to those from exposure to a flame with a temperature of °C. Additionally, SCP-1814-2's excess dust may induce asthma attacks in subjects with respiratory conditions, and otherwise causing instances of SCP-1814-2 to burn inside the subjects' lungs and eventually [DATA EXPUNGED] Throughout this process, SCP-1814-2 retains the same mass as an equal volume of pumice, gradually getting heavier.

SCP-1814-2 also acts according to the properties of regular pumice stone. At the speed it shifts, SCP-1814-2 scratches subjects' skin raw, then through their muscle tissue, and finally their bone. However, nearly no blood is lost as the intense heat cauterizes the wounds. Subjects eventually die from a combination of extreme pain, blunt force trauma, asphyxiation, and exfoliation.

When all oxygen is removed or used up, all instances of SCP-1814-2 not attached to SCP-1814-1 will die down into “embers” and then turn to pumice dust. Said pumice dust is not hazardous and will not become SCP-1814-2 again. The instance that is attached to SCP-1814-1 will revert to its original state and shape. At this point, SCP-1814-1 and SCP-1814-2 become impossible to separate without damaging either. Subsequent oxygenation and deoxygenation will reform damage to SCP-1814-2, but SCP-1814-1 cannot be repaired this way.

SCP-1814 cannot be stored underwater; due to SCP-1814-2 being made of pumice, it would float to the top and catch the containment box on rock. It cannot be stored in a non-reactive noble gas either;

early attempts at this yielded a suspicious neon-like glow from SCP-1814-1.

Addendum: SCP-1814 was recovered on / /20 when an archaeological expedition to an unknown portion of Cave in A K , Russia yielded fossilized humanoid remains. The skeletons of approximately 3 individuals of a previously unknown hominid subspecies were [DATA EXPUNGED], but with only minuscule amounts of pumice dust in the wounds. This struck the archaeologists as odd, as pumice does not occur in that region. Their paper on the discovery was intercepted by SCP informational agents before it was published in a scientific journal. The archaeologists were detained and screened, then given class-A amnestics. The cave was closed off under the pretense of "lethal radiation." Agents stated that SCP-1814 itself had used up all the oxygen in the cave thousands of years ago, causing it to put itself out. When the cave was opened, it started to burn again and quickly began to spread. SCP-1814-2 was deoxygenated using a standard issue fire extinguisher, and it was brought back to Site 19 in a makeshift vacuum tank.

« SCP-1813 | SCP-1814 | SCP-1815 »

SCP-1815: A Mercurial Doppelganger

Item #: SCP-1815

Object Class: Euclid Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1815 is presently designated as Neutralized. This file will remain in the event that anomalous activity has been detected to resume. For information regarding the neutralization of SCP-1815, please see **SCP-3965** and Document-3965-Baoying.

Previous Containment Procedures

Assets in all major astronomical agencies and establishments are to control information uncovered about SCP-1815's existence and prevent its leakage into the general public. The current position and transmissions of SCP-1815 are to be monitored by radio-telescopic satellites "Ceres", "Liber", and "Libera", the information from which is to be compiled by personnel at Site-59. Any change in the nature of these transmissions, or in the activity of SCP-1815 is to be reported to a Level 3 or higher researcher immediately.

Information regarding the MESSENGER probe supposedly in orbit around Mercury has been fabricated; all pictures and information supposedly gathered by said device were actually obtained by the Foundation "Quicksilver" series of probes. "Quicksilver" missions are to be planned in response to every observed Janus Event (see Document-SCP-1815-MQ for details).

If SCP-1815 or Mercury display anomalous activity noticeable to terrestrial-based observation and standard misinformation protocols are insufficient, the Foundation is to implement a global internet service blackout and notify all government assets of the situation. Misinformation agents are to be dispatched to all major astronomical organizations to suppress knowledge of the incident. The current prepared cover story for such an occurrence is a coronal mass

ejection and subsequent geomagnetic storm.

Description: SCP-1815 is an interstellar object of unknown appearance, dimensions and properties. All attempts at direct observation have thus far failed; the object and its position are only detectable by radio waves it emits. These waves generally feature the same transmission: an unidentified pneumatic sound which occurs at a constant rate of 52bpm. The transmissions feature no background noise or RFI regardless of the object's proximity to the sun. SCP-1815 does not appear to exert a gravitational pull, and has been hypothesized to not be entirely material. SCP-1815 has not exhibited signs of sentience, but the possibility has not been ruled out (See Addendum 1815-001).

SCP-1815 moves in an orbital path, eccentricity and velocity identical to the planet Mercury, but reversed. Due to this, the object regularly collides with its respective planet; such an event does not appear to have any effect on either affected body, further suggesting that SCP-1815 is partially or wholly insubstantial.

SCP-1815 will infrequently cease all movement across its orbital axis; motion in regards to systematic and galactic movement are unaffected and continue. While this occurs, Mercury will feature numerous anomalies; its appearance under highly-magnified telescopic observation will become irregular and indistinct. The standard transmission will be interrupted by a sustained, scraping noise for the duration of the event, which is usually 80-120 minutes. These occurrences have been termed Janus Events.

A total of five Janus Events have been recorded since the object's discovery. Due to the technical difficulties in obtaining samples from Mercury, it is currently impossible to completely measure the effects of each Event on the planet's stability. However, after the first Event in 1986, a series of missions were planned, wherein a Foundation-based probe would monitor the planet and SCP-1815.

Mission I
Probe Designation: Quicksilver-1815-I
Date of Preceding Janus Event: / /1986
Date of Launch: / /1988
Date of Contact with Mercury: / /1988

Date of Contact with SCP-1815: / 1989
Results: No observable abnormalities on Mercury's surface. Readings indicate a 4% decrease in the strength of the planet's magnetosphere[1]. Probe passed through the apparent location of SCP-1815 without incident. It appears that every point of SCP-1815 is transmitting the object's message. Using this data, it was determined that SCP-1815 has a rough diameter of 1,800km.

Mission II
Probe Designation: Quicksilver-1815-II
Date of Preceding Janus Event: / /1990
Date of Launch: / /1990
Date of Contact with Mercury: / /1991
Date of Contact with SCP-1815: / /1991
Results: Results are largely identical to those of Mission I, though readings of Mercury's magnetosphere now show an 11% decrease in field strength, and the approximate diameter of SCP-1815 is now 2,300km.

Mission III
Probe Designation: Quicksilver-1815-III
Date of Preceding Janus Event: / /1996
Date of Launch: / /1996
Date of Contact with Mercury: / 1996
Date of Contact with SCP-1815: / /1997
Results: Observation of Mercury's surface shows marked alterations to the planet's geography, including the absence of approximately 70% of previously recorded craters[2]. Readings of magnetosphere show a 40% decrease in field strength, and the approximate diameter of SCP-1815 is now 4,500km. Contact with probe lost upon reaching the apparent perimeter of SCP-1815.

Mission IV
Probe Designation: Quicksilver-1815-IV
Date of Preceding Janus Event: / /2003
Date of Launch: / /2004

Date of Contact with Mercury: / 2004
Date of Contact with SCP-1815: / /2004
Results: Geographical abnormalities reported during Mission III are absent; magnetosphere demonstrates only a 15% decrease in field strength, and the diameter of SCP-1815 is only 2,800km. Probe successfully passed through the apparent location of SCP-1815, however, SCP-1815 transmitted a secondary message to the probe during passage (see Addendum 1815-001 for details).

Mission V
Probe Designation: Quicksilver-1815-V
Date of Preceding Janus Event: / /2012
Date of Launch: (Pending)
Date of Contact with Mercury: (Pending)
Date of Contact with SCP-1815: (Pending)
Results: (Pending)

The constantly diminishing strength of Mercury's magnetosphere suggests that SCP-1815 is causing abnormalities regarding the planet's core, possibly including [DATA EXPUNGED]. If this is true, current projections (omitting the anomaly from Mission III) suggest that complete [DATA EXPUNGED] will take place within years. No adequate cover story has been prepared for the destruction of Mercury if this occurs.

Addendum [1815-001]: Contents of Transmission-1815-QIV
The message received during Mission IV contained a series of 144 images detailing the apparent layout of the Solar System. When viewed in succession, the first 48 frames depict the bodies orbiting in their normal fashion. During frames 49-96, a secondary set of planets and satellites begin to appear; these bodies move in orbits identical to the primary set, but reversed. During frames 97-144, the primary set begins to disappear, until only the secondary set remains. The dimensions of the planets and satellites in the secondary set are ill-defined; no digital resources at the Foundation's disposal appear to be capable of properly rendering the designs (this also applies to the sun in frames 97-144). The transmission utilized an encoding employed by Foundation staff; the

possibility of SCP-1815's intelligence is since being reevaluated.

Footnotes
1. This is based on previous data obtained during the 1974Mariner 10flyby.
2. This is in contradiction of terrestrial observation of Mercury during this time, which demonstrated no visible anomalies.

« SCP-1814 | SCP-1815 | SCP-1816 »

Document-3965-Baoying

Document-3965-Bàoyìng

On / /20 at 4:28AM, four amorphous black objects were visually detected by a Series II Quicksilver satellite monitoring SCP-3965. The objects were approaching the surface of Mercury, and specifically SCP-3965, at a velocity of m/s. Upon approaching within 1000km of SCP-3965, all four objects were immediately intercepted and instantly destroyed by four shafts of intense luminescence originating from SCP-3965 itself. Both Quicksilver satellites subsequently detected a massive surge of electromagnetic radiation, comparable to a coronal mass ejection, before the closer satellite was temporarily disabled by the emission.

Following this event, SCP-3965 became mobile, propelling itself from the surface of Mercury in the direction of what was later determined to be SCP-1815. The body of SCP-3965 became intensely luminescent during this time, and it achieved a velocity of . c before observation became impossible.

Monitoring these events from Site-59, several research personnel notified Outpost-3965-A of the situation, and then decided to recalibrate the remaining Quicksilver satellite to observe the current location of SCP-1815 and determine its present status. Utilizing onboard technology derived from [REDACTED], the research team was able to observe events occurring in the vicinity of SCP-1815 with extreme precision, but only for a period of seven minutes (due to the satellite's system limitations). The observations are transcribed here:

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> SCP-3965 arrives in the vicinity of SCP-1815. Approximate diameter of SCP-1815 at present is 3,000km. SCP-3965 rears its head and spreads its jaws, as if vocalizing.

SCP-3965-A is presently an intense red, and demonstrates violent meteorological activity of an unprecedented scale, resembling an extratropical cyclone. Upon receiving news of SCP-3965 activity from Site-59, Dr. Albert leaves the Outpost-3965-A bunker and begins traveling to the designated SCP-3965-A interview site in an armored polar exploration vehicle. Dr. Albert is accompanied by David Fù, Emily Fù and one additional security personnel, whom together make up the entirety of Outpost-3965-A's present staff. Not only is this action in clear violation of outpost protocols, but it is an exceptionally dangerous endeavor.

Seemingly in response to SCP-3965's activity, SCP-1815 undergoes previously unseen changes. The approximate spherical space of SCP-1815 becomes utterly black, in contrast to even the surrounding space. A singular white point, facing in the immediate direction of SCP-3965, appears on SCP-1815. This point then extends vertically (with regards to SCP-3965's orientation) in both directions, creating a perfect line which terminates at the poles of SCP-1815. This line then "expands," revealing a single immense eye. The iris is formed from a single, massive, coiled ophidian entity. The eye fixates on SCP-3965.

SCP-3965 and SCP-1815 fixate upon each other for exactly forty-eight seconds. SCP-1815 then produces numerous black objects identical to those which previously assaulted SCP-3965 on Mercury, numbering in the hundreds. Upon approaching within a set distance of SCP-3965, these objects are summarily annihilated by shafts of luminescence similar or identical to those employed by the former previously. This activity continues for over a minute, with thousands of black objects being produced and destroyed within this time. The activity then abruptly ceases, and the two entities once again fixate upon each other.

Meteorological activity of SCP-3965-A reaches

catastrophic severity. Dosimeters onsite detect lethal levels of gamma radiation, though the interview site appears to be uniquely protected from this radiation through unknown means. Dr. Albert's vehicle has already reached the interview site at this time.

After another fourteen seconds, the ophidian entity within SCP-1815's eye tightens its coils so that the pupil appears to contract. Black objects resembling cords manifest around SCP-3965, ensnaring it. SCP-1815's pupil contracts further, and SCP-3965 is inexorably drawn toward the former, while the latter struggles considerably. Before SCP-3965 makes contact with SCP-1815, the former emits intense light of an unprecedented magnitude, such that it is visible to the naked eye as a "spark" when it reaches Earth eight minutes later. Following this, SCP-3965 vanishes from its present position, and reappears an instant later in its original location, no longer ensnared.

SCP-3965 then spreads its jaws in the direction of SCP-1815, producing a shaft of luminescence which is directed precisely into the center of SCP-1815's pupil. Unlike previous shafts, this one persists and grows in intensity over time. The ophidian entity within SCP-1815's eye appears to conflagrate, writhing and loosening its coils so that the pupil dilates. The surface of SCP-1815 begins to ripple violently. The ophidian entity then disintegrates, and the entirety of SCP-1815 begins to collapse, distorting heavily as it implodes. SCP-3965 maintains the shaft until SCP-1815 is wholly annihilated, after which it finally ceases.

SCP-3965-A changes in color to a deep gold hue, similar to that seen in Interview E. Meteorological disturbances cease, and the weather becomes abruptly calm.

SCP-3965 returns to Mercury and becomes motionless.

Following these events, Dr. Albert, David Fù and Emily Fù exited their vehicle, and were promptly contacted by SCP-3965. The

conversation is transcribed below:

<Begin Log>

SCP-3965: David, Emily, listen to me, quickly.

Emily Fù: We are listening, great Zhulong! Are you okay?

SCP-3965: Relatively speaking? No. I was arrogant and rash, and severely underestimated how little of my strength had recovered since I was awakened. I must sleep again.

David Fù: Is there anything we can do?

SCP-3965: No. Do not worry, it will be a brief rest. Unfortunately, I cannot say how brief, though. Do not concern yourself with me, however; you have a duty.

David Fù: What is it? We will do anything you require of us.

SCP-3965: Pass on what you have learned. Ensure that our songs reach the next generation. Our father will never truly die as long as his songs reverberate in our hearts. Never forget the wonder in a child's eye. It is the flame within, fueled by the beauty of all things in the cosmos. Let your children, and their children, and their children see the wonder in your eyes. Let them see the love.

David Fù: *(He turns to Emily.)* These words are for you, Emily.

Emily Fù: But-

David Fù: *(He interrupts her.)* No. My time is near an end. When my flame dies out, this duty will all be yours. You must do this, you must do it for great Zhulong, and for our Radiant Father.

Emily Fù: …I-I will, grandfather.

SCP-3965 vanishes from Mercury. After several seconds, SCP-3965 emerges from the Arctic Ocean, approximately 700 meters north of the interview site. The entity approaches the interview site, levitating over the landscape and halting at a distance of 50 meters from Foundation personnel. David and Emily Fù immediately bow and prostrate themselves, and Dr. Albert genuflects.

SCP-3965: Please, stand up. It is far too cold for that.

All personnel return to their feet. David and Emily Fù are holding each other with both hands.

David Fù: There are no words.

SCP-3965: I feel the same. I had to see you both before my sleep. I had to see you with my eyes of flesh. You two have brought me a warmth that I have not felt in eons.

Emily Fù: You are beautiful.

SCP-3965: As are you. Our legacy is in worthy hands, father. Farewell, David…Emily.

SCP-3965 retreats into the Arctic Ocean and vanishes, reappearing on Mercury several seconds later.

<End Log>

Due to the high profile nature of Event-3965-Bàoyìng, Contingency-310-Nightfall was enacted, in addition to standard media blackout procedures. No further communications from SCP-3965 have been made. The entity remains motionless on the surface of Mercury. SCP-3965-A remains a golden hue, and no further meteorological disturbances have been observed. No further activity has been detected from SCP-1815, which has been tentatively reclassified to Neutralized. No disciplinary action has been taken against Dr. Albert, Emily Fù or the attendant security personnel. David Fù passed away of heart failure two weeks after

Event-3965-Bàoyìng.

SCP-1816: With Skill and Care

Item #: SCP-1816

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1816 is confined in an underground experimental room measuring 10m x 10m x 5m. The room is climate-controlled and equipped with sunlight-simulating lamps. Access to SCP-1816 is forbidden to all female personnel, unless approved by Dr. Coulloudon. The maintenance of SCP-1816, including pruning, fertilization and re-potting, is to be conducted by Professor H. Pak.

Description: SCP-1816 is a penjing containing a live specimen of an unidentified tree. The object is approximately 40 cm high.

SCP-1816 will only affect pregnant mammals. When a subject at an early stage of pregnancy is left in the same room as SCP-1816, the fetus may become an instance of SCP-1816-1. The distance and time of exposure required to cause this effect depends on the size and gestation period of the individual. In the case of murine test subjects, an exposure of 3 minutes/day within 5 meters was found to be sufficient. The requirements for larger mammals such as human subjects is not yet fully understood.

Instances of SCP-1816-1 are characterized by dwarfism, extreme congenital abnormality, ataxia and mental retardation. The severity of these physiological defects would be expected to result in aborted pregnancy, but instances of SCP-1816-1 invariably have a lifespan comparable to normal subjects. The cause of the teratogenic properties of SCP-1816 are unknown. No toxins or radiations could be detected. Genome-wide analysis did not reveal any mutations or epigenetic factors that could explain the developmental defects of SCP-1816-1 subjects.

Before its acquisition, SCP-1816 was in the possession of Mr.

Ruprecht Zorkowicz, from , who committed suicide on 11-01- for reasons unknown. The unusual birth defects observed in the children born from Mrs. Winifred Zorkowicz attracted the attention of Dr. Coulloudon. Mrs. Zorkowicz is currently confined in ward 7F of the Sanatorium.

Addendum: Excerpt from the psychological evaluation of Mrs. Winifred Zorkowicz, conducted by Dr. Dahlberg.

> **Dr. Dahlberg:** Tell me about your children, Mrs. Zorkowicz.
>
> **Mrs. Zorkowicz:** They are such beautiful children! Just like their father. He's so proud of them.
>
> **Dr. D.:** Really? I was under the impression that your husband…
>
> **Mrs. Z.:** That idiot! He's not the… father of my children! No. He never loved them.
>
> **Dr. D.:** In that case, who is their father?
>
> **Mrs. Z.:** What are the seed and the soil without the gardener? Their *real* father, the one who *cared* for them, nurtured them, he gave them his love and they grew into beautiful, healthy children. In his own image.
>
> **Dr. D.:** Who are you talking about here, Mrs. Zorkowicz?
>
> **Mrs. Z.:** You know… Anyone can crush a sapling, but it takes skill and care to create a bonsai…
>
> *No further explanation could be obtained from Mrs. Zorkowicz.*

« SCP-1815 | SCP-1816 | SCP-1817 »

SCP-1817: It is a Mist Eerie

Item #: SCP-1817

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: A 3m tall chain link fence topped with barbed wire has been constructed 100m away from the edge of SCP-1817. All personnel at the site of the anomaly are to wear Level A hazmat suits. At least thirty (30) personnel are to patrol the perimeter of SCP-1817 at all times.

Outfit requirements identical to those previously mentioned are to be adhered to by any Foundation personnel working with samples of SCP-1817-1. Personnel are not to attempt to address or seek out any instance of SCP-1817-A, but are permitted to speak with the entities if they initiate conversation.

Description: SCP-1817 refers to an irregularly shaped 5km^2 area located approximately 2km outside of , France. A thick covering of fog, hereby designated SCP-1817-1, is present at the location at all times, regardless of meteorological conditions. Testing has revealed no anomalous properties inherent in the composition of this fog. This substance is dense enough to obscure all vision more than 1.5m away. If inhaled, SCP-1817-1 releases a currently unidentified compound into the subject's body that creates a chemical reaction resulting in the combustion of said subject. Additionally, it will gradually strip away any exposed skin or organic matter over a period of thirty (30) minutes. As such, the entirety of the SCP-1817 area covered by SCP-1817-1 is devoid of all topsoil. An unknown component of SCP-1817-1 appears to act as an anesthetic during this process, as no subjects have reported feelings of pain until removed from SCP-1817 and separated from SCP-1817-1.

SCP-1817-A refers to a group of entities that reside within SCP-1817. Due to the nature of SCP-1817-1, it is presumed that

these entities are not composed of organic materials. The appearance of these beings varies greatly, but several factors are present in all instances of SCP-1817-A:

- Using two (2) appendages for locomotion
- A dark green overall coloration
- A vaguely humanoid figure
- Possessing a large mouth-like opening that stretches across their torso
- Sapience, as well as the ability to speak and comprehend a wide variety of languages[1]

Conversely, these beings also differ in several areas. Specifically:

- The amount of upper body limbs can number from two (2) to ten (10)
- The height of any given specimen ranges from 3m to 6m
- Wings resembling those of the giant golden-crowned flying fox (*Acerodon jubatus*) are present in the place of some upper body appendages
- The amount of teeth in the mouth-like cavity has ranged from none to several hundred

These entities appear to be either unable or extremely unwilling to exit SCP-1817 and usually react violently to any attempts to make them do so. Additionally, instances of SCP-1817-A actively oppose any attempts of personnel to explore the SCP-1817 area.

Interview Log-1817-Alpha:

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1817-A-01
>
> **Interviewer:** Agent Sophia Lagrange
>
> **Foreword:** The following log comprises of the Foundation's first attempts at communicating with the SCP-1817-A instances.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Agent Lagrange:** Hello.

SCP-1817-A-01: Please leave.

Agent Lagrange: I must ask some questions, please.

SCP-1817-A-01: Please leave.

Agent Lagrange: Why do you want me to leave?

SCP-1817-A-01: It's dangerous here, and we don't need anyone interfering with our work.

Agent Lagrange: We won't interfere. We can help you, surely. Just allow me and my team to venture further into this area, and we'll provide whatever assistance we can.

SCP-1817-A-01: You can't help, Sophia[2]. Nothing good will happen if your organization tries to interfere.

Agent Lagrange: We have many resources, as well as knowledge that could be vital to whatever you are attempting to do.

SCP-1817-A-01: No, you do not. If you continue to try to gain access, I will have to confront you physically.

[Agent Lagrange consults with the rest of the team for several minutes.]

Agent Lagrange: Alright. We will leave now.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Agent Lagrange will lead a covert exploration mission into SCP-1817 in order to gather more information regarding the area and the anomalies lying within it.

Mission Report-1817-Alpha: On 19/05/1995, Agent Lagrange, accompanied by MTF Epsilon-03 (aka "Sights for Sore Eyes"), ventured into SCP-1817 in order to explore the area and discover any additional possible anomalies. Almost immediately after entering the area, a large group of SCP-1817-A instances approached the

group and forced the agents back towards the edge of SCP-1817. SCP-1817-A told Agent Lagrange, "We told you to stay away from our area," before heading back into SCP-1817.

Mission Report-1817-Beta: Foundation agents approached SCP-1817 from above through the use of Foundation helicopter. This method of transportation had the dual purposes of both transporting personnel safely into various locations in the anomaly as well as temporarily clearing areas of SCP-1817-1. A group of SCP-1817-A numbering approximately fifty (50) individuals aggressively followed the helicopter's path, but were unable to attack the vehicle. A large hole, roughly 20m in diameter, was discovered during this expedition. The SCP-1817-A expressed extreme distress when SCP-1817-1 was displaced away from this area, and began begging Foundation personnel to stop. At this point, several entities resembling [REDACTED], only three of which were successfully neutralized at the site by combined efforts of Foundation personnel and SCP-1817-A. The remaining nine (9) entities were subsequently tracked down and neutralized due to the extreme danger posed by their existence. Additionally, these beings created several anomalies similar to those found at the location of their origin, including vast areas of spatial displacement, permanently repeating temporal patterns, and reanimated human corpses.

Addendum-1817-Gamma: As of 06/06/1995, no attempts to explore SCP-1817 are to be made without O5 deliberation.

Addendum-1817-Delta: Unusual seismic activity was reported in , China on 09/02/1998. Foundation personnel sent to this area to investigate found dozens of entities similar to those witnessed within SCP-1817 during the events of Mission-1817-Beta[3] emerging from a large chasm, and subsequently began attempting to neutralize these subjects. Agents stationed at SCP-1817 reported many instances of SCP-1817-A leaving the area at extremely high speeds. These entities arrived at the scene of the new activity approximately two (2) hours after personnel reported witnessing them leaving the French area. Upon arrival, all SCP-1817-A subjects began emitting SCP-1817-1 from their mouths as well as using the combat methods against the hostile entities as previously noted in

Mission Report-1817-Beta. Due to this, all the noted entities were presumably driven back into the chasm, and an area similar to SCP-1817, hereby designated SCP-1817-Beta, was created. Similar containment procedures have been enacted in this area.

Addendum-1817-Epsilon: Seven (7) days after the events of Addendum-1817-Delta, an instance of SCP-1817-A approached a Foundation agent stationed at SCP-1817-Alpha and handed him a written note. The contents of the note were as follows:

> Thank you for trying to help. However, let us handle it next time. It's our job, and you'd just get in the way again and hurt yourselves.
>
> You contain yours, and we'll contain ours.

Footnotes
1. Foundation agents have thus far been unable to present a language that the SCP-1817-A entities are not fluent in.
2. Agent Lagrange did not divulge her name at any point during this interview.
3. However, these beings were notably slower and larger than those seen in the aforementioned report. Personnel roughly described their actions at this time as "confused and groggy."

« SCP-1816 | SCP-1817 | SCP-1818 »

SCP-1818: Flying Rabbits

Item #: SCP-1818

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation interaction with the company is to be maintained so that no flights leave under the conditions which are known to cause SCP-1818. Any scheduled flights matching said conditions are to be delayed until after 13:40 GMT, unless they were scheduled for the purposes of experimentation with SCP-1818; said flights should not contain unaffiliated passengers.

All SCP-1818-A specimens generated by SCP-1818 are to be housed and studied at Biological Research Section 2B of Site-156. SCP-1818-B instances, as well as any other individuals who may have observed an occurrence of the event, are to be detained and provided with Class-B amnestics at the earliest available opportunity. See Document 1818-D for more information.

Description: SCP-1818 refers to a phenomenon occurring on all public airline flights between Glasgow, Scotland and Langenhagen, Germany, leaving between 13:31 and 13:36 GMT. Flights travelling between these destinations at this time will not display anomalous properties unless scheduled and organised with [1]. The effects of this event are known to begin to manifest inside the plane itself, roughly ten to twenty (10-20) minutes into the flight. SCP-1818 typically progresses as follows:

- *Stage 1:* Firstly, the remains of a dead, melanistic, *Oryctolagus cuniculus* (common European rabbit) female, designated SCP-1818-A, will be found in one of the baggage compartments of the vehicle. Cause of death usually appears to be asphyxiation as a result of smothering, while the state of the remains seem to indicate that either the animal died shortly before being discovered or that the body was well-

preserved.

- *Stage 2:* An individual passenger (designated SCP-1818-B) will display signs of distress, such as crying or screaming. Affected individuals have also been known to repetitively state the name ”Molly” or “Mrs. Molly”. During the entirety of Stage 2, SCP-1818-B will not be responsive when addressed by other passengers. This behaviour will persist for five to ten (5-10) minutes.

- *Stage 3:* SCP-1818-A will at this point appear to independently resume its vital and active functions, with no evidence of injury remaining – how this occurs is unknown. This process will be accompanied by loud shouting and excited expressions from SCP-1818-B, who will engage in play activity with SCP-1818-A until the end of the flight. Upon landing, the subject will cease erratic behaviour, and be unable to account for their actions during the event.

Significant variations between occurrences of SCP-1818 have been observed to occur. Several notable examples of this have been

Example No.	Description
1	SCP-1818-A did not manifest; instead, at the time Stage 1 was expected to begin, the monitors installed within the aeroplane began playing footage of a deceased rabbit. Stages 2 and 3 progressed with the recorded footage behaving as a normal instance of SCP-1818-A would.
2	The remains of SCP-1818-A appeared to have been used as meat in the cooking of a cottage pie, which was served to SCP-1818-B in a standard container. Stage 2 progressed as normal; however, the organism did not appear to have

	regenerated the injuries associated with cooking at Stage 3. No passengers on the flight, including SCP-1818-B, observed this as unusual.
3	SCP-1818-A did not fully manifest; instead, the leg and parts of the torso of a black European rabbit were recovered. Upon initiation of Stage 3, these appendages were observed to undergo occasional twitching, which ceased upon landing. No passengers on the flight appeared to acknowledge this discrepancy, and treated the remains as if they were complete throughout the event.
4	At the onset of Stage 2, a live, male albino rabbit was found on the plane. This caused hostile behavior in SCP-1818-B, who then proceeded to kill the specimen through throttling. SCP-1818-B was not responsive to interrogation for the remainder of the flight, and Stage 3 did not occur.
5	Details of this event are unknown. A airline flight which left under SCP-1818's conditions as result of containment failure was found to have crashed in the countryside of , . At time of discovery, the crash-site contained the dead bodies of one-hundred-and-fifty-three (153) female black rabbits. None of the bodies of the human passengers recorded as having been on the

	flight were found.

Note: The following text was found written in biro pen on a airline pamphlet which appeared to have survived the incident described in Example 5.

> I can't remember how it goes anymore.

Footnotes
1. It has been determined that use of aeroplanes owned by does not meet the conditions for the occurrence of an SCP-1818 unless the scheduling of the flight involves company officials.

« SCP-1817 | SCP-1818 | SCP-1819 »

SCP-1819: Darkness is Only Skin Deep.

Item #: SCP-1819

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Procedures should be adapted to the age and condition of each instance of SCP-1819-X. The surface of the skin must be thoroughly and constantly exposed to 500 lux of visible light (this can be reduced to 100 lux during sleep periods). Typical containment units are designed like tanning booths or beds, but equipped with lamps producing visible light. The following precautions must be implemented until the contagious nature of SCP-1819 is fully understood:

- Instances of SCP-1819-X must be contained and studied under level 3 biosafety conditions.
- Access to documents produced by instances of SCP-1819-X (such as writings, drawings and audiovisual recordings) requires clearance level 4 or approval from Dr. Ripoli.
- Personnel assigned to instances of SCP-1819-X cannot be re-assigned to other projects involving children and should avoid interactions with children from the general population.

Description: SCP-1819 refers to a medical condition that develops in human children between 4 and 13 years of age. Affected individuals are characterized by abnormal cutaneous sensitivity to the absence of visible light. Sporadic cases appear in individuals designated SCP-1819-X (where X is a number). Initial symptoms typically manifest during periods of more than 4 hours spent in darkness (hereby defined as less than 0.1 lux, but this threshold varies between cases). Symptoms include pain, itching, edema, blistering and peeling of skin, and are usually diagnosed as sunburn. The severity of these symptoms increases gradually with longer or repeated periods spent in darkness. Instances of SCP-1819-X also have an extremely high incidence of cutaneous neoplasias and usually die of malignant melanoma before puberty.

Genome sequencing revealed a novel type of retroviral elements present only in affected skin tissues. These sequences contain a single functional gene that encodes an enzyme, referred to as SCP-1819-E. This enzyme was shown to catalyse the formation of pyrimidine dimers, a genotoxic modification of DNA normally induced by ultra-violet radiations. Visible light inhibits the activity of SCP-1819-E by an unknown mechanism. The retroviral sequences do not encode other functional proteins and the subjects do not produce detectable viral particles.

Instances of SCP-1819-X manifest a strong fear of the dark (nyctophobia) for years before the onset of SCP-1819. They are also convinced of the existence of a "boogeyman" which they invariably describe as a black figure with a single "bright" or "burning" eye. It is unclear at present whether this persona is a real entity or a mental component of the disease.

Instances of SCP-1819-X are contagious to other children. The biological basis for this contagion is unknown, but it requires SCP-1819-X to discuss their nyctophobia with the subject. Physical proximity and direct communication are usually necessary, but contagion was also observed to occur by written documents and drawings. Current data suggests that SCP-1819 has a memetic component, but it is not yet possible to exclude the existence of an undetected airborne vector. SCP-1819 is not contagious to adults. However, instances of SCP-1819-X who survive past puberty remain completely affected and are still contagious to children.

Addendum 1819-A1: Excerpt from interviews of SCP-1819-X instances.

> SCP-1819-3:
> - Mr. Spiky was always mean, telling me about the monsters in the dark until I cry. My mom said there's nothing dangerous in the dark, and I don't have to be afraid. It's funny, Mrs. Jackson said sunlight can give you cancer and you have to be careful. How come grownups are scared of the sun but not the dark? Mr. Spiky found this very interesting.
>
> SCP-1819-8:

- Dad always says I should grow up and stop being afraid of the dark. I try to explain about Mr. Spooky but he doesn't believe me. Mr. Spooky is feeling lonely because people don't play with him as much as they used to. But he told me I was a good boy and now he had a gift for me, so I wouldn't forget him ever. He said to share with my friends so we could all play together.

SCP-1819-21:
- It was burning, the dark was burning, I was crying and Mommy was screaming, and I could hear Mr. Inky laughing. They keep me in the light now, but what happens when you die? Mr. Inky says it's all black. Forever.

« SCP-1818 | SCP-1819 | SCP-1820 »

SCP-1820: The Lost Cabin

Item #: SCP-1820

Object Class: Safe Euclid, see Incident Log 1820-7.3

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the nature of SCP-1820, it is contained within Site 182, which has been designated a Special Wildlife Refuge by the US Fish and Wildlife Service to assist in isolating the object. If any civilians are detected either from the perimeter observation towers or through satellite surveillance, MTF Tau-7 (Smokey's Rangers) is to intercept and redirect, using available cover stories (detailed in Document-1820-4.12), or non-lethal force and administration of class-B amnestics where applicable. No personnel above class-D are to enter Site 182 unless prior permission is granted by a level 2 supervisor and a standard-issue GPS locator and a head-mounted camera are used. The locator must be constantly monitored by the personnel entering Site 182 and the current level 2/1820 supervisor.

Description: SCP-1820 is a single-story log cabin with 4 windows and one door, theoretically located between ° ' ", ° ' " and ° ' ", ° ' ". The cabin's exact location cannot be determined, due to its inability to be located if one knows their exact location. Site 182 was created from the square designated by the above coordinates. If any person enters the site and becomes "lost" (defined as any entity not knowing the exact or relative location of the subject) for a period varying between hours and days, they will encounter SCP-1820.

SCP-1820 cannot be located if:
• The subject knows the area well, or is given detailed directions by someone who does.
• The subject uses video tracking (either through a live feed or a recording)
• The subject's position is triangulated from their radio signal
• The subject is tracked via GPS locators that are regularly

monitored by either the subject or any other entity
• The subject is documenting their progress
• The subject is accompanied by remote exploration vehicles
• Remote vehicles are deployed alone

SCP-1820 can be located if:
• The subject wanders freely into Site 182
• The subject is tracked via GPS, but it is not regularly monitored (see Incident Log 1820-7.3)
• The subject remains in radio contact but does not detail their progress

Upon discovering SCP-1820, subjects describe it as “cozy” and “inviting”; at night lights are visible through the windows and smoke is always rising from the chimney. 15% of subjects also report a single figure standing at one of the windows, though the details of the figure are obscured. Subjects also experience a compelling urge to enter SCP-1820; only 3% of subjects were able to leave the area once sighting the cabin. After entering SCP-1820, all radio contact with subjects is lost for a period never exceeding 24 hours. Upon exiting the building, subjects report feeling amazingly refreshed and rested, but vital signs exhibit [DATA EXPUNGED] along with increased paranoia, nyctophobia, spheksophobia[1], and a total unwillingness to re-enter SCP-1820. Subjects are almost completely amnesic relating to their experience inside the cabin. All attempts to record or otherwise document the interior of the cabin or the figure have failed.

Abridged Test Log:

> **Test 1820-1.4:**
> Subject: D-12938, male, Caucasian, age 32
> Equipment: One standard radio communicator with headset and spare batteries, one Wilderness Survival Kit with food and water for 14 days.
>
> Subject is told to hike into Site 182. While he initially complains of his chances of survival, promises of freedom elicit compliance. Intermittent (as instructed) radio contact is established for days hours before the subject encounters SCP-1820 at approximately 1920.

Subject is asked to describe cabin and star patterns in the hopes of later locating the object. Cabin description matches previous tests, and visible constellations match those for the region, however the locations of the constellations relative to each other are abnormal (i.e. some are rotated or translated to different portions of the sky). Subject also describes a figure in the window adjacent to the door. This is the first subject to describe a figure. Subject is then told that his task is completed, and immediate return is his only option to earn freedom. Subject disregards offer and proceeds to enter the cabin. All radio contact is immediately lost. Contact resumes 14 hours 57 minutes later when subject breaks silence by expressing feelings of well-being and restfulness upon exiting SCP-1820. Subject expires on return trip. Body is located 85 hours later at ° ’ ”, ° ’ ”. Autopsy reveals cause of death to be dehydration, malnutrition, exhaustion, and [REDACTED].

Test 1820-3.2:
Subject: D-98255, female, African-American, age 27
Equipment: One standard radio communicator with headset and spare batteries, one Wilderness Survival Kit with food and water for 14 days, one digital camera.

Subject is told to hike into Site 182 with standard compliance promises. SCP-1820 is encountered before the first scheduled radio update after hours minutes at approximately 1045. No figure is described in any windows. Subject is asked to document the exterior and surroundings of the object with video and still-images. After documentation is finished, subject is asked to enter SCP-1820 and document the interior. All radio contact is lost upon entry. Contact is resumed 15 minutes later, subject again expressing exceptional levels of well-being and restfulness. When subject is asked to re-enter the cabin, she immediately becomes verbally hostile and abusive. Upon recovery 8 hours 2 minutes later, the subject had lost 18kg and was suffering from severe dehydration, malnutrition and sleep deprivation, and vital

signs exhibited [REDACTED]. Subsequent psychological examinations revealed acute paranoia, nyctophobia, and spheksophobia. Subject self-terminated 13 days later.

The majority of the data on the camera's memory card was irretrievable, and all retrievable pictures were too badly corrupted to be recognizable.

Why spheksophobia? We need to document the interior. - Dr.

Test 1820-9.8:
Subject: D-76502, male, Caucasian, age 29
Equipment: One standard radio communicator with headset and spare batteries, one Wilderness Survival Kit with food and water for 14 days, two digital cameras, two film cameras.

Subject is told to hike into Site 182 with standard compliance promises. Subject encounters SCP-1820 after days hours at approximately 0630. Subject is told to document the exterior of the cabin with a film and digital camera, and then to leave the cameras on the ground and enter the building, documenting the interior with the others. Upon entry, all radio contact is lost, but a hissing sound persists for 1.2 seconds. Contact is resumed 9 hours 19 minutes later, subject again expressing exceptional levels of well-being and restfulness. Subject is able to locate the first two cameras and makes the return journey in days hours. Upon recovery, subject had lost 25kg and was suffering from severe dehydration and malnutrition and slight sleep deprivation, and vital signs exhibited [REDACTED] and acute [REDACTED]. Subsequent psychological examinations revealed paranoia and acute spheksophobia. Subject becomes physically hostile to staff within 2 days, and is terminated while assaulting Dr. 4 days later.

Analysis of the digital camera used to document the interior of SCP-1820 shows the same signs of data

corruption as that of Test 1820-3.2, while the film appeared to have been burned while inside the second camera. The exterior cameras showed no signs of corruption.

Incident Log 1820-7.3:

While rerouting civilians from SCP-1820, Agents Gutierrez, Fowler and Holland became separated from the rest of the squad. While they were wearing their standard issue GPS tracking bracelets, they encountered SCP-1820 hours later at approximately 2130 while returning to base. Supervisor 2/1820 immediately ordered their return, and commanded they do not enter the cabin. Agent Holland does not hesitate as he enters the cabin, but Agents Gutierrez and Fowler hesitate momentarily. Agent Gutierrez is heard to debate with himself for approximately 3 minutes before entering, but Agent Fowler proceeds to slowly back away and then break into a run for 47 minutes before collapsing, and is recovered 1 hour 22 minutes later. Agent Gutierrez exits the cabin 4 hours 12 minutes after entry, and Agent Holland exits 19 hours 50 minutes after entry. Upon their recovery, both Agents were suffering from severe dehydration, malnutrition, and exhaustion. Agent Holland had developed symptoms of severe [REDACTED]. Both agents were given the option of medical euthanasia. Agent Holland immediately became hostile, killing Dr. and injuring 2 guards before being terminated. Agent Gutierrez accepted the offer pending his debriefing. See Interview Log 1820-7.3. Agent Fowler showed no signs of mental or physical illness, aside from standard PTSD, and monitoring ceased after 70 days.

Later analysis of the Agents' GPS trackers revealed they simultaneously ceased functioning immediately after the last time the Agents' locations were checked. This shows possible sentience on the part of SCP-1820.

I'm curious as to the time of the GPS malfunction. If we had checked their GPS location again within hours (the

experimental minimum time to contact), would it have malfunctioned at all? Seems a bit paradoxical, but I'm requesting upgrade to Euclid. - Dr.

Interview Log 1820-7.3

Debriefing of Agent 1820/82 M. Gutierrez following Incident 1820-7.3
Interviewer - Dr.

Forward - Psychoanalysis of Agent Gutierrez following Incident 1820-7.3 reveals severe paranoia, nyctophobia, and spheksophobia. None of these conditions were present during mandatory psychiatric evaluation on / /

Dr. - For the record, please state your name and ID number.

Agent Gutierrez - Agent Miguel Gutierrez, ID 1820/82 - 620013Z

Dr. - Thank you. Now, can you describe for me the events that led up to your encounter with SCP-1820?

Agent Gutierrez - It was…well, it was supposed to be just a routine civvie redirection. At about 0630 we got word of some hikers approaching the site, and of course we had to get 'em out. I didn't think about it then, but somethin' was definitely wrong. Nobody comes to this area this time of year! I'm sure they were here for a reason. It had to be the…[sound of snorting in disgust]…anyway, Fowler, Holland and me were gonna circle around back an' make sure they didn't give the rest of the squad the slip. We were still in radio contact, so it was no big deal. The rest of the squad got to 'em before we did, and they supposedly had everything under control, so we were ordered to head back to base. We knew the area pretty well by then, so it shoulda just been a short trip…and then…

Dr. - Go on, please.

Agent Gutierrez - We just sorta came out into this clearing, and there was this cabin sittin' there. It had already gone dark, which is strange considerin' how far it was supposed to be back to base, and the place just looked…nice, I guess. It looked warm, like..[shudders]… like it would be nice to rest there awhile before we head back. I dunno, Doc, it seemed like a good idea.

Dr. - You were briefed on transfering here about the object's dangers. Supervisor specifically ordered you to return without approaching SCP-1820. Why did you disobey a direct order?

Agent Gutierrez - I just…I knew he was wrong, I guess. Nothin' could be wrong with a place like that. I remember talking myself into goin' in. I mean, hadn't been there, how could he know it was dangerous?

Dr. - Can you tell me what happened when you entered? Did you see Agent Holland? Any description at all will be helpful.

Agent Gutierrez - You know, I didn't think about it before, but I didn't see Holland. I bet he was hiding…you know, he didn't even pause before he went in! He musta come up with this whole thing! I'm gonna-

Dr. - Please, Agent Gutierrez, what happened inside?

Agent Gutierrez - I'm sorry, I…It was dark. Smelled kinda…rusty, I guess? Like something…old and sharp. Not really musty…[sound of snorting in disgust]…my mind's all fuzzy, you sure this is important? I'm sure the cabin was safe and all, it was so warm.

Dr. - It was dark inside? Agent Fowler described the exterior windows as brightly lit.

Agent Gutierrez - No, I'm sure it was dark. And I think…I think I heard this groaning sound. Or maybe it was buzzing. Then there was a figure? A shape? I think…Oh god it was [DATA EXPUNGED]. Oh god, what happened to me in there Doc!? [subject appears visibly agitated and alarmed. It takes several minutes to calm him]

Dr. - Agent Gutierrez, that is what we are trying to determine. So far you are the only person to enter SCP-1820 and remember this much. Please, you have been exceedingly helpful so far, can you tell me anything else?

[Agent is silent for approximately 5 minutes. When he continues, his voice is uncharacteristically monotone.]

Agent Gutierrez - …They were kind, and warm…he was so nice, caring for me like that. I was just a lost traveler, and he took me in and helped me to relax. I'm glad he took my [REDACTED]. I didn't need it anyway. I can rest, now.

Dr. - What do you mean, who are 'they'? Was this 'he' the figure observed in the window?

Agent Gutierrez - You should visit him sometime, you know. He can help you. He's nice to lost travelers. Give him your [REDACTED], Doc, you don't need it. He took mine and now I can rest, and then he'll have my bones, too.

[Agent Gutierrez continues to ramble in this manner for another 3 hours before dying of self-inflicted cranial trauma using the interview table]

Footnotes
1. Fear of darkness and wasps, respectively

« SCP-1819 | SCP-1820 | SCP-1821 »

SCP-1821: Light-Extinguishing Gulper

Item #: SCP-1821

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1821 is to be contained in a steel-reinforced 12m by 12m by 7m seawater tank with a Calypso-class DOCC system. The tank is to be completely darkened, cooled to 4°C, and pressurized to 78.6 MPa. No visible light may enter SCP-1821's containment area. SCP-1821 may be observed with passive infrared.

A tone generator loaded with a prepared digital library of musical sequences[1] is to be placed in the containment chamber and connected by speaker and microphone to the tank for the purpose of communication with SCP-1821.

On the first day of every month over the course of 24 hours, 70kg of shredded chum, raw shrimp and dead fish caught in the region of its recovery are to be fed to SCP-1821. Five days hence, any excess food is to be removed. Outside of authorized testing, SCP-1821 is not to be introduced to any living creature, especially those capable of bioluminescence.

A reservoir is to be constructed near the Site which currently houses SCP-1821 according to the following specifications: cylindrical with a diameter of 140m, a depth of 10m, and filled with seawater. Airspace over the reservoir is restricted to helicams only. Residual knowledge of SCP-1821-2 in seafaring folklore is to be suppressed and discouraged.

Description: SCP-1821 is a male omnivorous teleost fish. Genetic tests have confirmed the subject as a close relative of family *Saccopharyngiformes* (gulper eels). It is approximately 8m long and has a mass of 20kg. SCP-1821's small eyes possess white-reflecting *retinal tapeta*. Aside from its eyes and SCP-1821-1,

SCP-1821's body has a 99.5% visible light absorption rate[2]. SCP-1821 does not appear to age to a significant degree, if at all.

SCP-1821-1 is a lure resembling a human mouth and throat which extends from the end of SCP-1821's tail. SCP-1821 has voluntary control over the motion of SCP-1821-1 — it is capable of opening, closing and some vocalization, although it cannot speak. SCP-1821-1's lips, teeth and tongue glow with a soft pink light at most times and with a brighter red light when SCP-1821 is feeding.

When exposed to any external source of light radiating in the visible range, SCP-1821 reacts by kissing it with SCP-1821-1. This act extinguishes and/or nullifies the emitted light. The light source will cease to function for the remainder of its existence. SCP-1821 may then attempt to consume the extinguished light source with its regular mouth. It is unknown whether or how SCP-1821 is capable of digesting the various objects it consumes; its spoor is typical of the *Saccopharyngiformes* family aside from size.

Instances of SCP-1821-2 (formerly Fort-Class Extranormal Event RLM-19.39/64-RB) are a phenomenon which occur on or near the surface of the nearest body of water to SCP-1821 at least 20m from the shore. Instances of SCP-1821-2 take the form of a rapidly rotating, horizontal wheel of light measuring between 11m and 114m in diameter and between 3m and 8m in height. An instance of SCP-1821-2 occurs within 5 seconds of SCP-1821 extinguishing a light, and may last up to 10 minutes before descending into the water and dissipating. Solid matter cannot pass through instances of SCP-1821-2, as they effectively behave towards such as a grinding surface with an immeasurably high coefficient of abrasion. Fluids pass through instances of SCP-1821-2 easily. Before the recovery of SCP-1821, instances of SCP-1821-2 were thought to be an independent extranormal event with no discernible cause and were responsible for an unknown number of shipwrecks.

Although SCP-1821 is not confirmed to be sapient, it is intelligent enough to have learned a system of several sequences of musical tones and to have associated them with objects and events to which it has been exposed. It successfully responds by imitating them with vocalizations from SCP-1821-1's mouth. This system enables communication and has been used by SCP-1821 in order to express

primitive thoughts. 60% of its communications involve a desire for food; 30% involve a desire for being touched; 1% are solitary sustained notes with no clear meaning; the remaining 9% are expressions of simple emotion, usually sadness when it is not feeding. SCP-1821 seems to be unaware of the presence of researchers outside its tank; it tends to vocalize directly towards the tone generator's speaker.

On 19 - - in the , a trench in the Ocean, 8 instances of SCP-1821-2 were reported within 1km of one another. SCP-1821 was recovered uninjured directly below at a depth of 8.2km. 8 deceased individuals of the same species as SCP-1821, all lacking instances of SCP-1821-1, were found in its immediate vicinity, as well as a small unidentified wooden wreckage. Cause of death was severe radiation damage.

Footnotes
1. See Document 1821-919-Eta for information on how to request that a new musical sequence be added and taught to SCP-1821.
2. Based on results from tissue samples.

« SCP-1820 | SCP-1821 | **SCP-1822** »

SCP-1823: Rock in a Hard Place

Item #: SCP-1823

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1823's position is to be monitored at all times via satellite imaging and naval reconnaissance. All non-Foundation seafaring vessels are to be redirected from routes likely to intersect SCP-1823's path. Civilian vessels are to be deterred using falsified weather reports. Military vessels are to be given rerouting orders from assets in said government's navy. If these measures are insufficient, vessels are to be detained and forcibly rerouted, and those on-board are to be given Class-B amnestics. Should any vessel become victim to SCP-1823, aerial support and recovery is to be implemented (survivors are likewise to be administered Class-B amnestics), and the incident is to be attributed to weather conditions.

Description: SCP-1823 is an autonomous and self-sustaining migratory whirlpool. The dimensions of the whirlpool vary between approximately 1km and 4km in diameter, with current speeds of 100-170kmph. SCP-1823 is capable of "traveling" at a maximum observed speed of 30 knots, and often moves contrary to present oceanic currents or conditions. There is no observed pattern to SCP-1823's path, though it appears to avoid areas with depths of 500m or less. If, however, any naval vehicle occupied by one or more human approaches within 70-300km of the anomaly, it will actively target that vessel. SCP-1823 does not track airborne vehicles.

SCP-1823 was discovered on / /19 in the northern Atlantic Ocean, approximately km from the coast of Norway. The discovery had resulted in the destruction of a civilian fishing vessel; no crew-members survived. The Foundation was alerted following reports of the whirlpool's size (presently 3km) and alleged "movement". The witnesses were administered Class-B amnestics and the incident

was publicly declared the result of an iceberg collision.

Despite Foundation efforts, SCP-1823 has incurred the destruction of known vessels and fatalities since its discovery, largely due to unpredictability of the phenomenon. Attempts at disrupting the currents of SCP-1823 are futile, as this will cause the whirlpool to dissipate and reform elsewhere (see Experiment-SCP-1823-Perseus for details). Instructions from O5 Command prioritize further study of the anomaly, with the aim of establishing neutralization protocols or more reliable containment procedures.

Addendum [1823-001]: Incident Log
On / /19 at 4:58AM, approximately 550km west of the coast of Portugal, SCP-1823 was recorded engaging in previously-unobserved activity. The waters of the anomaly became uncharacteristically violent, frequently ejecting columns of seawater into the air. Said activity increased in intensity over the course of 30 minutes. 25 minutes after the onset of the event, SCP-1823 began to generate shrill, intense sounds of unknown origin[1]. Digitally-enhanced imaging of the event discerned an unknown mass moving violently within the water of SCP-1823. Analysis confirms the presence of six elongated [DATA EXPUNGED]. A Foundation helicopter tracking the anomaly detected several low intensity sounds emitted from SCP-1823 one minute prior to cessation of the event (see Addendum [1823-004] for details).

Addendum [1823-002]: Observation Log
SCP-1823 has been observed to release or generate matter at random intervals; how this occurs is unknown. This matter is largely composed of flotsam and jetsam, appearing to be of Ancient origin, consistent with 700-800 BCE (though it shows no indications of decay or deterioration). Human remains have also been recovered; these specimens are also consistent with Ancient origin, but demonstrate no signs of advanced decomposition, despite indications that they would be over 2700 years old. For full information on materials recovered from SCP-1823, see DOCUMENT-SCP-1823-RM (CLEARANCE 4/1823 REQUIRED).

Addendum [1823-003]: Incident Log
On / /20 at 8:34PM, SCP-1823 ejected a living, unconscious human being while approximately 780km southeast of Hawaii. Said

subject was recovered by Foundation naval reconnaissance and subsequently debriefed.

Interviewed: Nathan Richardson
Interviewer: Dr. Adler
Foreword: Due to the subject's present lack of observable anomalous traits, it is the tentative decision of the research team that he be addressed by name.
<Begin Log>

Dr. Adler: Do you need anything, Mr. Richardson?

Richardson: …No. What year did you say it was, again?

Dr. Adler: 20 .

Richardson: …

Dr. Adler: What year do you believe it is?

Richardson: 199 . I was on a…cruise with my family.

Dr. Adler: What cruise was this?

Richardson: Bahamas[2].

Dr. Adler: What happened on the cruise?

Richardson: We were eating dinner in the dining hall. My son was eating mashed potatoes; Jason always refused to try mashed potatoes, he said they looked "icky". Turns out he really liked them. My wife started taking pictures of him eating, and that's when everything started to shake. The tremors became violent very fast, people screamed and ran for the doors. I grabbed Jason, but Susan…my wife turned around and the food cart came down the aisle so quickly…I couldn't reach her, and she wasn't moving, she was bleeding…

Dr. Adler: You may take as much time as you need.

Richardson: I got Jason out of there. The ship was

rocking violently, no one still seemed to know what was going on. I figured it was a hurricane, but when I got out into the hallway, I saw that there was no wind, rain, nothing outside. I ran, trying to find someone who could help with Susan, but it was sheer chaos. I yelled, searching for anything, then I saw it. The waters, churning like I'd never seen before as far as I could see. The ship gave a massive lurch, and I tumbled down into it with Jason.

Dr. Adler: Did you try to get back to the ship?

Richardson: I couldn't. All I remember after the fall is blackness. No cold, screaming people or roaring ocean, no Jason, just blackness. I don't know how long it lasted: it might have been seconds or years.

Dr. Adler: Do you remember what happened then?

Richardson: When I awoke, I was standing in…a canyon? I don't know what else to call it. It was completely circular and massive, almost half a mile across. There were these…things erupting from the sides of the canyon everywhere, giant sharp rocks, I guess. There were also pieces of wood, like parts of boats. It was raining, there was mist or something everywhere. I couldn't see the bottom of the canyon at all, and I didn't see Jason anywhere. Then I looked up…

Richardson pauses for roughly half a minute, Dr. Adler remains silent, waiting for him to continue.

Richardson: The rocks, or whatever they were, they were holding…something up. They dug into the sides of it, holding it in place. I think it was asleep…it was just stuck there with most of its…heads curled up on top of itself. Then I saw Jason. He was hanging from one of the mouths. I saw his arm, his hand, his face…then the thing shuddered, and Jason fell out, down into the canyon…

Dr. Adler: Are you alright?

> **Richardson:** I jumped. Into the pit. I didn't care what was down there at that point, maybe Jason was down there, maybe he wasn't, maybe he was alive…I just wanted the blackness again. I had it, for a while. But then I woke up here.
>
> *At this point, Richardson became unresponsive and the interview was terminated.*

The subject remains in custody; no further living individuals have been observed to be released by SCP-1823.

Addendum [1823-004]: Post-Incident Analysis
The low intensity noise captured by Foundation aircraft during Incident-SCP-1823-B4 is determined to be a series of vocalizations in [REDACTED]. What follows is the known translated transcript of these vocalizations:

> -cannot control [UNINTELLIGIBLE] forgive [UNINTELLIGIBLE] .
>
> -sea father commands, must protect, must [UNINTELLIGIBLE].
>
> -not escape.

Footnotes
1. Post-incident analysis indicates that these noises likely belong to a living creature.
2. Foundation records confirm the destruction of a cruise liner on course to the Bahamas by SCP-1823 during the indicated year.

« **SCP-1822** | SCP-1823 | SCP-1824 »

SCP-1824: A Mother's Son

Item #: SCP-1824

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Early identification (prior to the Expansion State) of SCP-1824 remains a top priority in containment of the phenomenon. Personnel are to monitor the United States economy and investigate any localized significant recession.

A series of Foundation vehicles are to patrol the areas vulnerable to SCP-1824 and obtain comprehensive photographic data on every ground level exterior vertical surface therein. In addition, similar imaging programs utilized by online mapping agencies, as well as the FBI and NSA are to be tapped and added to the data pool. This information is to be processed by a graphic analysis program capable of isolating and identifying the designs congruent with SCP-1824.

Should SCP-1824 be discovered, the Foundation is to designate SCP-1824-1 as biologically or chemically contaminated, then evacuate all individuals that inhabit the area. Evacuated individuals are to be housed at Foundation-controlled temporary housing until the manifestation has ended. Should SCP-1824 enter the Expansion State and total evacuation has not yet been achieved, a gas vein explosion is to be emulated to expedite this process. Due to the highly public nature of SCP-1824, standard media blackout procedures are to be applied.

Description: SCP-1824 is a phenomenon manifesting as a graffiti design composed of red, black, and white spray-paint. SCP-1824 has thus far only made its initial appearance in urban environments with a population density of 14,000/km^2 or higher in the contiguous United States. The graffiti always manifests on ground-level surfaces that are vertical or very nearly vertical. Designs produced by SCP-1824 are consistent in that they always feature a winged

female humanoid, and possess a size of 1m x 1m or greater. Removing or obscuring the graffiti does not prevent or alter SCP-1824's effects.

All individuals that reside within the effective range of SCP-1824 (this area is hereafter referred to as SCP-1824-1 and possesses an initial radius of roughly 50 meters) will demonstrate a pessimistic attitude towards the economy and their own financial situation. This effect will result inevitably in financial retention, and steadily worsen the economy of SCP-1824-1. Due to this, crime rates and the standard of living in said area will increase and decrease respectively.

After a period of approximately 45-47 days after SCP-1824's initial appearance, the phenomenon will begin to increase the effective range of SCP-1824-1 by 2-3 meters every 24 hours (this has since been designated the "Expansion State"). This is marked by the appearance of additional graffiti of the same design in the extended area. This growth will continue until all available area with a population density of approximately 7,000/km^2 or greater is affected. It does not appear that SCP-1824 can expand through areas with a population density lower than 7,000/km^2, though once manifested, it will persist in SCP-1824-1 until the area is fully depopulated.

Each individual manifestation of SCP-1824 appears to abate only when SCP-1824-1 is completely devoid of human habitation. SCP-1824 has not been observed to generate multiple manifestations simultaneously, and occurrences are approximately 14-23 months apart.

Addendum [1824-001]: Additional Documentation

> + DOCUMENT-SCP-1824-
> P (CLEARANCE 4/1824 REQUIRED)
>
> THE FOLLOWING FILE HAS BEEN EXPUNGED FROM FOUNDATION GENERAL RECORDS BY O5 MANDATE.
>
> **Item #:** SCP-

Object Class: Safe Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP- is currently housed in a standard humanoid containment cell at Site-19. Standard humanoid feeding regimens are to be maintained. SCP- -1 is kept in a standard containment locker. Interaction with SCP- or SCP- -1 requires the approval of a Level 3 or higher researcher.

SCP- is currently neutralized and does not require active containment protocols.

Description: Moved to Site-19 after being recovered from , in 198 . SCP- is a Caucasian humanoid measuring 1.8 meters tall with a mass of 78kg. It appears to be roughly 56-59 years old, and possesses shoulder-length white hair. The entity is garbed in an assortment of damaged clothing and rags, mainly composed of cotton and leather. Its appearance demonstrates significant signs of labored living conditions, though this is typically in contrast with SCP- 's disposition, which is pleasant and compassionate. SCP- will generally engage with Foundation staff without aggravation or annoyance, and is largely cooperative with staff directions. The entity often requests its release, though it does not proceed on this subject in an aggressive manner. SCP- does not display any anomalous properties when separated from SCP- -1.

SCP- -1 is an unmarked gray spray-paint can of unknown make and model. All attempts to open or breach the exterior of the object have failed; it is currently unclear whether or not it is indestructible. SCP- -1 will not function properly if used by any individual other than SCP- . If used by SCP- , it will demonstrate an apparently unlimited capacity of spray-paint, which is produced in 3 known colors: red, black, and white. SCP- will use SCP- -1 to create designs featuring winged female humanoids, and will typically produce these designs on public vertical surfaces.

Should SCP- use SCP- -1 to create such a design, an indeterminate area surrounding it (currently believed to have a radius of approximately 50 meters) will be subject to the entity's primary anomalous effect. All individuals who reside in this area will experience unnaturally fortunate probabilities regarding finances. The exact mechanism of this anomaly remains poorly documented, though the subjects will consistently return positive results on all financial ventures or career opportunities. Obscuring or destroying the designs is confirmed to terminate the phenomenon.

Addendum [-001]: Interview Log

Interviewer: Dr. Brian Anborough

Interviewed: SCP-

Foreword: Third interview with entity.

<Begin Log, 4:43 PM, / /198 >

SCP- : Would you release me, please?

Dr. Anborough: I'm afraid I can't do that.

SCP- : Unfortunate.

Dr. Anborough: SCP- , you have thus far declined all inquiries about your origin. Is there anything you would care to elaborate on?

SCP- : Nothing that interesting.

Dr. Anborough: Not even a name?

SCP- : Do you have one?

Dr. Anborough: Brian.

SCP- : A nice name. A name is as much a person as the letters are that make it.

Dr. Anborough: What about a family?

SCP- : …Yes, my mother.

Dr. Anborough: No siblings? Children?

SCP- : No. You?

Dr. Anborough: A son.

SCP- : That's wonderful. How is he?

Dr. Anborough: He's a [EXPLETIVE REDACTED] pain in the ass. Where is your mother?

SCP- : …Above.

Dr. Anborough: Do you have anything else to add?

SCP- : She is hurt. A lot. The world hurt her; she never owned more than just enough food to feed us. She was angry at the world for a very long time. But I asked her to forgive and she said she would do it…for me. She would do anything for me. She gave me it before she died so I could forgive in her place.

Dr. Anborough: It? SCP- -1?

SCP- : Yes.

Dr. Anborough: Forgive who?

SCP- : Whom. Everyone.

<End Log, 4:47 PM, / /198 >

Addendum [-002]: Neutralization Log

On / /198 at 7:28 AM, SCP- was accidentally killed by Foundation personnel during a containment breach by

SCP- . Dr. Brian Anborough was killed during the same incident. Within 5 hours of its death, SCP- 's body had disintegrated, leaving behind a patch of spray-paint similar to one of SCP- -1's designs. The image detailed a male winged humanoid with shoulder-length black hair. SCP- -1 ceased to demonstrate anomalous properties after the incident and was destroyed. Reclassified to Neutralized.

« SCP-1823 | SCP-1824 | SCP-1825 »

SCP-1825: The Wrecking Pinball

Item #: SCP-1825

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1825 is to be contained in a 5 m x 5 m x 3 m storage room. Testing with SCP-1825 is recommended to take place inside a 10 m x 34 m x 3 m rectangular room composed of reinforced steel, and must be authorized by at least two Level 3 personnel. SCP-1825 is only allowed to be removed from storage for testing purposes, and is not to be activated outside, or inside a spherical room <See Addendum-1825-01-A>.

Description: SCP-1825 is a blue pinball machine measuring 2 m x 50 cm x 1.7 m. SCP-1825 features an empty playing field, with two flippers on the bottom, and a hatch for a ball to enter at the top, a scoreboard, and a plunger. Currently, the highest score is 30,232,450 <See Test Log-1825-01-11>, which has been recorded on SCP-1825's scoreboard.

When SCP-1825 is activated, all entities in the room are restrained from below their waist by an unseen force, making movement impossible. The subject who activated SCP-1825 is not affected, and is able move freely. When the subject pulls SCP-1825's handle, the hatch will release one metal ball that, once hit by a flipper, will create an invisible force in the room whose movement reflects how the ball moves on SCP-1825's playing field.

When this force collides with a wall, subject, or object in the room, the item hit will be variably damaged from the collision while retaining its position and approximate shape from the time of activation. When the subject is hit, [REDACTED], which results in the subject's upper half disconnecting from their waist, while their lower half remains supported. Objects unaffected from this force are SCP-1825, the subject who pulled the plunger, and any objects and

persons entering the room after activation. When the ball returns to the drain, everything that was affected ceases to be supported by SCP-1825, and collapses if it was damaged significantly.

The weight and density of the force created from SCP-1825 increases with the number of points on the scoreboard, which allows the ball to start at an estimated one kg per square meter, and theoretically increase to 999,999,999 kg per cubic meters when the scoreboard has reached its limit. Due to SCP-1825 providing only one ball, and the extensive damage that would ensue, this has yet to be achieved.

Recovery Notes: SCP-1825 was found after an incident on 01/ /20 , where an abandoned arcade game factory in collapsed. One body was found in the area, , a vagrant presumably seeking shelter inside the factory. It is assumed that activated SCP-1825, and died from the debris created from leveling the building. SCP-1825 was found in the wreckage, protected from the debris by several steel girders. Due to the proximity of recovery to **SCP-142**, investigation into the potential for a shared origin between the two objects is currently ongoing.

Addendum 1825: Testing Log:
Test Log-1825-01

« SCP-1824 | SCP-1825 | SCP-1826 »

Test log 1825-01

Forward: All testing rooms used with SCP-1825 are to have walls composed of reinforced steel in order to prevent an incident similar to the one prior to containment.

Test Number: 1
Subject: D-1825-1
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 7:00 AM
Test: place SCP-1825 inside a empty 10 m x 34 m x 3 m room and use SCP-1825 normally.
Result: Banging could be heard against the walls whenever D-1825-1 had the ball hit the side of the playing field. Test was otherwise uneventful.

Test Number: 2
Subject: D-1825-1
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 7:14 AM
Test: SCP-1825 is to be used inside the previous room, with a large table placed in the center.
Result: When the ball hit the space approximately located to the table on the playing field, SCP-1825 interpreted the table as a bumper. As D-1825-1 hit the table, the force increased in density, and eventually made large dents in the walls. Once the table was hit twice, the table was damaged, reaching a score of ten before collision. Once the ball fell into the drain, the table immediately collapsed.

Test Number: 3
Subject: D-1825-1 and D-1825-2
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 8:09 AM
Test: SCP-1825 is used inside the room with an additional D-class

inside (D-1825-2).
Result: D-1825-2 immediately expressed discomfort once SCP-1825 was activated, reporting an inability to move his legs. After each collision with D-1825-2, the score increased by ten points. When hit for the fourth time, reaching a score of 30 beforehand, D-1825-2's torso disconnected from the lower half of his body, and landed on the floor while the lower half of his body was supported. D-1825-1 immediately let go of SCP-1825, and backed away. When the ball went down the drain, D-1825-2's lower half was released, and fell to the ground.

Test Number: 4
Subjects: D-1825-1
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 9:30 PM
Test: Activate SCP-1825 in a rectangular room that measures 10 m x 34 m x 3 m, with one hole in the floor, measuring two meters in diameter. D-1825-1 is to use SCP-1825 normally.
Result: Once the hole was hit, SCP-1825 interpreted it as a Kickout hole and the scoreboard gained fifty points. The force was then ejected towards the wall at a speed of approximately 72.4 kph. A large hole in the wall was left after the collision, measuring 2 meters in diameter. The test was terminated immediately afterwards.

Test Number: 5
Subject: D-1825-1
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 9:40 AM
Test: SCP-1825 is used inside a 11 m x 11 m x 4 m room. Walls are equipped with motion sensors to check for any distortion in the force created by SCP-1825.
Result: When activated, SCP-1825 emitted a series of noises commonly heard from a standard pinball machine before allowing the ball to be deployed. When hit, the force was distorted to the shape of an oval, which caused the ball inside SCP-1825 to curve away from its typical projection.

Test Number: 6
Subject: D-1825-1

Time: February 2nd, 20 , 9:50 AM
Test: SCP-1825 is used inside a three-walled room with each wall measuring 11 meters, and a height of 4 meters. Walls are equipped with motion sensors to check for any distortion in the force.
Result: when activated, SCP-1825 emitted a series of noises <see test log-1825-01-A-4>. Afterwards, D-1825-1 was able to use SCP-1825; however, the force seemed to vary in width as it moved across the playing field.

Test Number: 7
Subject: D-1825-1
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 10:00 AM
Test: SCP-1825 is used inside a cylindrical room with a diameter measuring 11 meters, and a height of 4 meters. Walls are equipped with motion sensors to check for any distortion in the force.
Result: when activated, SCP-1825 emitted an identical series of noises like in test four and five, and D-1825-1 was able to use SCP-1825, however, the balls course has become unpredictable, and often bounces to hit the glass.

Test Number: 8
Subject:D-1825-1
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 10:10 AM
Test: Use SCP-1825 in a spherical room that has a diameter of twelve meters. Walls are equipped with motion sensors to check for any distortion in the force.
Result: When activated, SCP-1825 emitted a series of pings before letting D-1825-1 pull the plunger, although louder and longer than those observed in tests 5, 6, and 7.When the ball hit the flipper, the room immediately broke off from the rest of the building, and launched itself northwest for approximately 500 meters outside. The room fell three stories once brought outside, and returned to the building. The ball stopped when it lightly hit the side of the site, leaving minimal damage to the first floor. When the inside of the room was examined, blood covered approximately 30% of the interior. SCP-1825 was found on its side, with the left hind leg bent from D-1825-1 colliding with it, and the words "tilt" displayed across its score board. Aside from this, SCP-1825 was otherwise

undamaged. Collateral damage includes one empty office, part of a hallway, one janitorial closet and two bathrooms, plus one D-class personnel.
Notes: *SCP-1825 needs to be cleaned of blood, have its leg fixed, and moved to its original containment immediately. It appears that when placed inside a spherical room, SCP-1825 cannot identify the room as a playing field, so in an attempt to start the game, SCP-1825 interprets its surroundings into something it can work with.*
Dr.T

Test Number: 9
Subjects: D-1825-3-23; twenty one D-Class personnel
Time: February 2nd, 20 , 4:02 PM
Test: Activate SCP-1825 in a rectangular room that measures 10m x 34m x 3m, and let eighteen D-class personnel in the same room during activation. D-1825-3 is to simply activate SCP-1825, and is told not pull the plunger. One minute after activation, D-1825-22 and D-1825-23 are told to go inside and walk around.
Result: D-1825-4 through 21 were prevented from moving, as expected. When D-1825-22 and D-1825-23 were told to go inside, they were allowed to move freely. When D-1825-22 and D-1825-23 were instructed to try and move SCP-1825, D-1825-22 and D-1825-23 were unsuccessful. Once SCP-1825 was turned off, D-1825-22 and D-1825-23 were able to lift SCP-1825.
Notes: *Using SCP-1825 as a means of containment for D-class personnel has been considered, and denied due to obvious destructive properties SCP-1825 possesses. This test would also explain how SCP-1825 remained intact during test number seven.*
Dr.T

Test Number: 11
Subject: D-1825-3
Time: February 3rd, 20 , 11:25 AM
Test: Keep SCP-1825 in the same rectangular room. Tell D-1825-3 to line the entire room with the given furniture so it blocks the ball from going inside the drain.
Result: as soon as D-1825-3 hit the ball with the plunger, the ball

kept bouncing around inside the ring of furniture. The ball has become trapped in an endless loop, and presumably refuses to turn off until the ball returns to the drain.

Test Number: 11.1
Subject: D-1825-3
Time: February 3rd, 20 , 11:34 AM
Test: Give D-1825-3 a set of tools, and tell her to try and remove the glass. Once done, D-1825-3 is asked to try and touch the furniture from SCP-1825, and put the ball back in the drain.
Result: D-1825-3 successfully removed the glass, and confirmed that she could feel the furniture, although no further damage was taken from this action. When the ball was lifted up, the force burst through the ceiling. D-1825-3 panicked, and shoved the ball into the drain, which created a large hole in the area. When the game was ended, the score was 30,232,450, and has been recorded as the high score by SCP-1825.
Notes: *These results explains that the ball is what causes damage, not the machine. This would open up a possibility for military use, but since it's the only one, it's best if we didn't use SCP-1825 in a situation where it could be damaged further.*
Dr. T

Test Number: 12
Subject: D-1825-3
Time: February 3rd, 20 , 1:44 PM
Test: SCP-1825 is to be outside with a truck placed 25 meters in front of it. D-1825-3 is asked to take the ball out before hitting it with the flipper, and feel around for an object shaped like a truck in SCP-1825's playing field. If D-1825-3 finds it, she is then tasked to hit it with the ball.
Result: [TEST ABORTED]
Notes: *Since there's the high probability that SCP-1825 would not comprehend an outside playing field, and turn [REDACTED] into the pinball, I stopped the test. I recommend that we cease further testing with SCP-1825, and have it remain in storage until further notice.*
Dr. T

Addendum 1825-01-A:
Dr. T s statements have been noted. Tests held inside a spherical room or outside involving SCP-1825 will be denied.
-O5-7

SCP-1826: Victims of the Wild Hunt

Item #: SCP-1826

Object Class: Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: During the month of March, entrance into SCP-1826 is forbidden except for previously approved testing subjects. Researchers may freely enter the area after an event has begun, and during any other time during the year. Fauna produced from testing should be relocated to a secure habitat immediately after events in the area have concluded.

The area is to be monitored constantly in case anything other than testing subjects exit the building. This occurrence is to be reported immediately.

Description: SCP-1826 is a phenomenon taking place in an office building in Oleksandriia, Ukraine. Construction on the building housing SCP-1826 ended on 01/05/05. The building was owned by a temporary staffing agency, and was abandoned three months after its construction on 04/12/2005. The building is roughly cubical, stands at three stories, and is 1115 sq metres in area. The area is littered with broken glass, office equipment, and fiberboard partitions believed to be abandoned by the previous tenants of the building. The interior of the building is partially covered in plant growth, including an unidentified species of moss similar in appearance to Spanish moss *Tillandsia usneoides*. The building when found was also home to a pack of 24 black Arctic wolves which have been relocated to a secure area since their discovery; other than the color of their fur, no anomalous properties were detectable.

When female fauna occupies the building during the Gregorian calendar month of March, the SCP-1826 effect will manifest within the host body instantaneously and begin to mutate the body physically. Transformations of the subject vary; in most cases, when a human female is exposed to SCP-1826, antler-like growths similar

to that of a fallow deer *Cervus dama dama* will emerge from the skull in the space of 2 seconds, and the subject will immediately vanish from sight until a male subject enters the building. Attempts to locate subjects affected by SCP-1826 during this time have been largely unsuccessful, although a faint electrical signal can be detected moving where the SCP-1826 host subject was present. SCP-1826 seems to have complete control over its host body; attempts to communicate with the individual under its effect have been unsuccessful.

SCP-1826 will manifest this host body when male fauna enters the building. The following event will not commence unless a black canine is present in the building.

SCP-1826 will manifest its host body, and announce its intention to 'engage' it. SCP-1826 will then offer the subject a weapon, and attempt to evade the subject for as long as possible. The event will end when the host body is killed, or the male subject is killed or exits the building. If the subject exits the building, the entity will disappear until the subject re-enters. These events have been recorded to take place for as long as twelve days.

The event will take place regardless of how many individuals are present within the building. SCP-1826 will appear in its host body and address a male seemingly at random. Subjects do not appear to be capable of making physical contact with either the entity or the male subject during this time.

After a fatality occurs, the corpse will appear to be absorbed into the walls of the building by an unknown mechanism. Plant growth in the area where the subject was killed will accelerate, and a male black Arctic wolf cub will appear from within the foliage produced at the time and day the subject was killed on the next year. Removal of the foliage causes a nullification of this effect.

Addendum A: Researcher Sanders and a team of assistants were dispatched to the area to investigate after it had been properly scouted. During scouting, D-Class personnel emerged unharmed and reported no strange activity in the area. Shortly after entering, Researcher Sanders, according to witnesses, "sprouted horns and disappeared". The area was evacuated and an additional D-Class

subject was sent into the area for testing with visual and audio recording equipment.

Steps can be heard on level 3, shortly afterward SCP-1826 appears on the staircase between levels 2 and 3. A female voice is projected from SCP-1826's physical location, but the host body does not vocalize.

SCP-1826: Welcome brother! It is a pleasure to finally make acquaintance with you.

D-00130: Uh… hey? They told me to ask you some questions or something. Please don't kill me. Okay? First question is what are you here for, and how?

SCP-1826: I am here so that we might greet the Spring together! Join me!

D-00130: Oh, well, okay that sounds nice… What's that mean?

SCP-1826: Mercenaries and hunters built an adequate arena here three winters ago, and my path collided with an adequate spirit on this day in March. Fate intends I engage in glorious sport with you!

D-00130: I'm… really bad at sports.

SCP-1826: I will command this body with the resilience and stubbornness it was known for in its life. Its soul will wield the bow of my late sister. You will surely accept this challenge! *SCP-1826 pulls out an object resembling an AK-47 from behind it, seemingly from under its skirt.*

D-00130: Please don't murder me… please.

SCP-1826: That would be dishonorable. You will take this time to prepare yourself, brother. I am very interested in seeing how you plan on besting me with only your hands!

D-00130: What? No wait I don't have a weapon! I can't

do that! No!

SCP-1826 turns around and throws the gun it was holding, at D-00130.

SCP-1826: Very well! I will use my head.

SCP-1826 runs up the stairs to level 3.

<EXCERPT>

D-00130 was recovered two meters away from the building seven days later with puncture wounds through the lower abdomen and pelvis. A broken window on the third floor suggests that the death was caused by impact with the ground. The body of Researcher Sanders was not found, and did not appear in subsequent testing. The weapon in SCP-1826's possession was immediately removed and placed under testing. No anomalous properties were present in the gun, which is of modern manufacture with the serial number 196001430. Further investigation traced the gun back to a resident of Belarus believed to have gone missing in the area in 2005.

Addendum B: The following test was conducted using a giant anteater, *Myrmecophaga tridactyla*, (Subject 01) as the male testing subject, and a single red imported fire ant, *Solenopsis invicta*, as the SCP-1826 host. The fire ant grew very small horns and vanished before approaching the anteater roughly 2 hours after it was introduced to the building. The event lasted 2 hours and 30 seconds.

SCP-1826: The Fair are honored to meet our king.

A low-pitched male voice speaking in the Welsh language is heard throughout the building.

[UNDETERMINED]: I will meet you on the island beneath us, Ffrwtan.

[UNDETERMINED]: [unintelligible] not supposed to say things like that [unintelligible] damn, Slyphie!

A deep sigh is heard throughout the building, and what is believed to be cursing from numerous voices.

SCP-1826 is eaten in the space of five seconds by Subject 01.

Addendum C: Due to events in previous tests, the entities are believed to share classification with an existing SCP object. The following test was conducted using a D-Class, D-00131, equipped with leather bag filled with iron dust. A female tortoise, *Testudo graeca*, was introduced as the SCP-1826 host. The tortoise grew small horns and vanished before approaching the subject 20 minutes after it was introduced to the building.

The D-00131 was instructed to sprinkle iron dust on the tortoise's shell, taking care not to damage the object. The subject was also instructed to sprinkle dust on as much as he could and record the results. D-00131 was accompanied by Researcher Breen via headset.

SCP-1826: Greetings friend. Will you join me and usher out the winter?

D-00131: Okay yeah sure.

SCP-1826: May your hunt be bountiful.

D-00131 approaches the tortoise and sprinkles iron dust on its shell. The tortoise halts and enters a defensive position.

SCP-1826: Ouch! Wait… How in the world did you…?

Researcher Breen: What is happening?

D-00131: Turtle is just sitting there. It seems okay.

Researcher Breen: Thank you, please exit the building.

SCP-1826: Looks like the jig is up.

D-00131: Huh?

24 humanoid females with horns, including the body of Researcher Sanders and other previous testing subjects,

emerge from numerous doors and passageways around D-00131. Each entity is armed with automatic rifles appearing to be variants of the recovered object in the previous test. The entities begin to converge on D-00131.

Researcher Breen: It sounds like you're encountering a problem. Please use the materials provided to-

SCP-1826: (*Screeching, followed by words in an unknown language, and the sound of multiple large wings buzzing.*)

Shots are fired, and D-00131 is killed.

Researcher Breen: We have a code Pink.

24 winged humanoid entities were intercepted exiting the facility, made visible by a barrage of iron powder fired into the air after the testing event ended. Mobile Task Force Theta-11 "Pale Men" were equipped with gas masks and opened fire on the entities. 22 corpses were recovered. Theta-11 suffered no casualties.

Entities located within the building spoke in a dialect similar to that of the , a collection of entities believed to have been completely eradicated by 1915. Whether this particular group are connected to the historical is currently unknown. Testing is scheduled immediately to confirm this possibility of a cell existing in Ukraine.

There can be no room for confusion or speculation here. Reiteration of the Cottingley Protocol is pending.

-O5-

« SCP-1825 | SCP-1826 | SCP-1827 »

SCP-1827: A Trap for Turkeys

Item #: SCP-1827

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due its immovable nature, Dimensional Site-55 has been built surrounding SCP-1827. SCP-1827 is to be housed within a 50m x 50m x 50m[1] Class-III Dimensional Containment Chamber. Instances of SCP-1827-2 are to be recovered for study and subsequently contained. Items retrieved from instances of SCP-1827-2 are to be contained in a Low-Value Anomalous Item Storage.

Description: SCP-1827 is a Type-5 space-time anomaly leading to a partially explored parallel universe, hereby referred as SCP-1827-1. SCP-1827 extends in three dimensions and constantly emits a bright pink light. SCP-1827 is approximately two (2) meters in height, and is suspended forty-five (45) centimeters above the ground. SCP-1827 appears to be vaguely shaped as an avian figure. However, in photographic and video records SCP-1827 appears as an amorphous pink mass. SCP-1827 is inaccessible to most living beings. However, specimens of wild turkey (*Meleagris gallopavo*) are able to access SCP-1827 if placed within instances of SCP-1827-2 (see below).

Monthly, SCP-1827 will undergo an expansion event. During this event, SCP-1827 will drastically increase in size, varying from 15 to 40 meters. Once the expansion event has concluded, an instance of SCP-1827-2 will emerge from a random point of SCP-1827. This process usually takes from 30 minutes to 5 hours. Once the instance of SCP-1827-2 has completely emerged, SCP-1827 will slowly revert to its initial size.

SCP-1827-2 instances are generally ovoid or rhomboidal metallic objects of different size, varying to 12 meters to 30. All instances of SCP-1827-2 contain three or more metallic boxes. These boxes

contain items of different nature, all relating to what is supposed to be either a civilization based or organized exclusively on or by turkeys. If placed within 2 meters of SCP-1827, instances of SCP-1827-2 will autonomously proceed to re-enter SCP-1827.

So far, the Foundation has contained instances of SCP-1827-2, with exactly items recovered. The following list contains the most notable items recovered. For a full list, please read Document 1827-15-OP.

- 1 copperplate copy of the "Pioneer plaque". The figures of the man and the woman have been replaced by the stylized figures of a male and a female specimen of *Meleagris gallopavo*.
- 15 phonographs records playing traditional Turkish songs. Each record contains 50 tracks. The actual lyrics of the songs have been replaced by avian sounds.
- 20 copies of the "Journal of an Hindler's soldier"[2], an epistolary novel depicting a love story between a soldier and the daughter of a merchant, using a war between the turkeys and the herons as background. A note on the cover claims the novel to be based on true events.
- 54 polaroid photographs depicting large specimens of *Meleagris gallopavo* wearing traditional Turkish clothes. No sign of alteration is present.
- 120 polaroid photographs depicting large specimens of *Meleagris gallopavo* accomplishing different tasks, such as plowing a cornfield or assembling instances of SCP-1827-2. No sign of alteration is present.

SCP-1827-3 is an entity referring to itself as "The Great Turkey". SCP-1827-3 appears to be either the leader or the harbinger of Hindler's[3] civilization, despite the fact it has never referred to itself or other individuals as such. SCP-1827-3 communicates using inscribed steel plates, contained within larger instances of SCP-1827-2. All the messages are written in Turkish. SCP-1827-3 has so far communicated with the Foundation on only two different occasions. SCP-1827-3 does not appear to be interested in making contact with humankind, nor does it appear to be aware of it.

Addendum 1827-1: Document 1827-02-LT.

On 2003/ / , an instance of SCP-1827-2 measuring 42 meters emerged from SCP-1827. The instance contained a 20cm x 20cm x 20cm steel plate, with the following message inscribed on it in an ancient Turkish dialect. This is the first message from SCP-1827-3 ever contained. The following is a rough translation from ancient Turkish.

> This is the Great Turkey speaking in the tongue of the ancestors.
>
> Eons ago, our race left this planet for Hindler, as the tyranny of the herons took over, after we ruled for decades.
> Despite all this, some of our brothers decided to remain, for they were afraid of change.
> To this day, after we finally had the courage to open the gate, we started to share our culture and ourselves, in hope for the cruelty of the herons to be over at last. As many feathers have fallen from the last fly, I am aware that most of you now have families and friendships on this world, but we beg all of you to join us on Hindler, where we may find happiness together.

Addendum 1827-2: Document 1827-09-SW.

On 2003/ / , a white instance of SCP-1827-2 (referred as SCP-1827-2a) measuring 12 meters emerged from SCP-1827. SCP-1827-2a only contained a wooden hen house and a small steel plate, with the following message written in modern Turkish.

> This is the Great Turkey speaking. Please insert turkey here.

Addendum 1827-3: Expedition 1827-I.

Following the events depicted in Addendum 1827-2, a male and a female specimen of *Mellegris gallopavo* (nicknamed by the personnel "Mr. Gobbles" and "Lady Bauble") were placed within SCP-1827-2a, and sent through SCP-1827 during an expansion event without accident. A small camera was mounted on "Mr. Gobbles' " neck. After 12 minutes and 36 seconds, SCP-1827-2a

opened. The camera briefly recorded several large avian-like creatures, similar in appearance to grey herons (*Ardea cinerea*), before abruptly terminating, as the said creatures proceeded to supposedly kill and devour "Mr. Gobbles". The other turkey's fate is unknown. What appeared to be a city was visible in the background.

Addendum 1827-4: Document 1827-17-RF.

On 2004/ / , SCP-1827-2a emerged from SCP-1827. SCP-1827-2a was visibly damaged, and contained a short note written in English.

> we are fine. the herons are no longer a problem now. hindler is real [sic]

Instances of SCP-1827-2 have since stopped emerging from SCP-1827. SCP-1827 is slowly decreasing in size, with a rate of [REDACTED].

Footnotes
1. As SCP-1827 dimensions may reach 40 meters of height during an expansion event, smaller containment cells would be insufficient.
2. Translated from Turkish.
3. SCP-1827-3 refers to SCP-1827-1 as "Hindler".

« SCP-1826 | SCP-1827 | SCP-1828 »

SCP-1828: An Accurate Dollhouse

Item #: SCP-1828

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1828 is kept in a dedicated monitoring laboratory at Site 17, with constant video recording of the entire interior. Immediately after each transformation, analysis software is to match all replicas produced to known on-site personnel and notify the researcher and lead security officer on duty of any discrepancies. Additionally, any SCP-1828-A present are to have their location and positioning noted, and the location of any intersections are to be analyzed for abnormalities.

Description: SCP-1828 is an irregularly shaped wooden container with removable top, whose interior contains a 1:12 scale replica of whatever structure SCP-1828 is currently located within.[1] Every hour, at 17:37 past the hour, SCP-1828 instantaneously transforms so as to accurately reflect the location and composition of all objects and organisms within the structure that SCP-1828 is currently representing. Although SCP-1828 expands, contracts or otherwise changes shape so as to match the interior floorplan, the exterior walls are always composed of continuous boards of unpainted, unvarnished wood, originating from the same sugar maple tree (*Acer saccharum*) per DNA analysis.

Replicas appearing inside SCP-1828 are made of non-anomalous soft woods, tin, plastics, cotton-fiber cloth, and acrylic paints, and are detailed with perfect accuracy to mimic the exterior of whatever object or organism they represent. Once created or updated, replicas do not change composition and do not have any detectable influence upon their originals. SCP-1828 is uniformly represented by a 3" x 3" x 3" (7.62 cm x 7.62 cm x 7.62 cm) solid cube composed of the same wood that forms the exterior walls of SCP-1828. Replicas of objects that were in mid-air at the time of update do not maintain

the momentum of the originals and will fall downwards immediately upon replication. All replicas or material samples removed from SCP-1828 disappear when it updates.

SCP-1828-A are clear, transparent borosilicate glass models that intermittently appear within SCP-1828. These models often intersect interior walls or other replicas and are not separable from them. They take a variety of forms ranging in size from 0.3 cm to 5.2 cm, and primarily consist of hexapodal felinoids, airborne vermians or ophidians, and representatives from multiple species within the Dasypodidae family[2] averaging 4.1 cm in height.

Approximately 0.2% of SCP-1828-A instances resemble members of *Amphioctopus marginatus* (coconut octopus) and usually carry multiple objects also composed of borosilicate glass. When these instances appear, they are usually in positions that strongly suggest that they are using these objects to directly interact with sentient creatures within the Site housing SCP-1828, for unknown purpose.

Addendum: Two years after initial acquisition, the rate of appearance of SCP-1828-A resembling *A. marginatus* has increased to 12.4% of all such occurrences, and appear within the containment chambers of SCP- , **SCP-1182**, and the current host of SCP- approximately 63.2% of the time. Chief Researcher A. Bjornsen has requested that SCP-1828 be transferred to a remote single-SCP Site in order to minimize potential exposure of Foundation assets to whatever entities SCP-1828-A represents. While this request is under review, the Head of Security has requested additional resources to more extensively monitor the aforementioned SCP Items.

Footnotes
1. In cases where the containing building possesses multiple levels or floors, SCP-1828 only reflects the level where it is currently located.
2. The 20 species of armadillo are the only members of this family.

« SCP-1827 | SCP-1828 | SCP-1829 »

SCP-1829: Carnivorous Waterslide

Item #: SCP-1829

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1829 is contained at the vacant "Wild Springs" water park in Addison, Wisconsin, where it was originally discovered. At least two (2) Foundation guards are to be posted at the park's gates to prevent civilian access to SCP-1829. Once weekly, SCP-1829 is to be supplied with 25 kilograms of raw meat (see Addendum 1829-1). The pool at SCP-1829's base should be inspected following digestion, and any undigested remains should be removed by net and incinerated. As the "Wild Springs" amusement park has been marked condemned since 1979, no further containment procedures are necessary.

Description: SCP-1829 is an orange and yellow waterslide, approximately 19 meters tall and constructed of an unknown material. A spiraling wooden staircase has been connected to SCP-1829's entrance, allowing easy access from ground level. SCP-1829's structure curves twice before ending at a small concrete pool at its base. A pump system attached to said concrete pool supplies water to SCP-1829 on a constant basis.

SCP-1829 appears and functions like a normal waterslide until a subject enters a section of tubing shortly after SCP-1829's second curve - at this point, microscopic pores on SCP-1829's surface will secrete a flesh-covered aperture of tissue, trapping the subject in place. SCP-1829 will then drain the selected area of water and begin flooding it with gastric acid[1], effectively digesting the subject. After digestion is complete (usually spanning 4 to 5 hours) the fleshy aperture will begin to dissolve, and the digested slurry will continue into a rough intestine, where it is further broken down by a caustic mucus produced by SCP-1829. Any surviving material is pushed through peristalsis from the intestine, where it will continue down SCP-1829's surface until it is ejected into the pool at SCP-1829's

base - as this water is later pumped back into SCP-1829, it is heavily polluted with gastric acid, bile, mucus, and bone fragments.

If a subject enters SCP-1829 while it is digesting another subject (or multiple subjects enter the digestion area at once), SCP-1829 will produce additional webs of flesh to contain them until its initial prey has been digested, upon which subjects will be released and channeled into SCP-1829's "stomach".

SCP-1829 was discovered four days after its installation at the "Wild Springs" water park, when a -year-old child was digested and ejected in front of civilians. The park was promptly seized by Foundation agents, and Class-A amnestics supplied to all civilians involved. Oddly, SCP-1829 functioned as a normal waterslide for the first four days of its installation until the incident.

Addendum 1829-1: Following a long period without feeding, SCP-1829 attempted to digest its own surface material, leaving several caustic burns in the process. To prevent leaking of SCP-1829's fluids, its containment procedures have been revised to include weekly feeding.

+ Testing limits of SCP-1829's digestion

Test 1829-1 - 7/4/

> **Subject:** One (1) live chicken, weighing 1.8 kilograms
> **Results:** Four hours later, small feathers and bones expelled from SCP-1829.

Test 1829-2 - 7/5/

> **Subject:** One (1) piece of firewood, weighing 2.7 kilograms
> **Results:** Five and a half hours later, small woodchips expelled from SCP-1829.

Test 1829-3 - 7/5/

> **Subject:** One (1) block of iron, weighing 91.6 kilograms

> **Results:** Seven hours later, block of iron expelled from SCP-1829, completely undigested.

Judging by Test 1829-3, SCP-1829 appears to "give up" on digestion if unable to break down an object after a certain amount of time. - Dr.

Test 1829-4 - 7/6/

> **Subject:** Several iron shavings, weighing a total of 1.1 kilograms
> **Results:** As in Test 1829-3, undigested iron was expelled seven hours later.

Test 1829-4 - 7/6/

> **Subject:** 4 liters of ipecac syrup
> **Results:** Seven minutes later, SCP-1829 violently ejected the syrup along with 17 liters of gastric acid, flooding the pool at its base. Cleanup and draining took hours.

Let's not do that again. - Dr.

Footnotes
1. Analysis of gastric acid has shown a striking similarity with human stomach acid, with the exception of an abnormally-high amount of peptin.

« SCP-1828 | SCP-1829 | SCP-1830 »

SCP-1830: The Guardian Projection

Item #: SCP-1830

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1830-A is located in a custom-built 12m X 12m X 4m medical containment cell in Sector-07. A perimeter of 5 meters radius, centering on SCP-1830-A, is marked with a red line to indicate SCP-1830-B's area of appearance. A medical team should attend to SCP-1830-A's treatment on a daily basis. Should SCP-1830-A recover from the comatose state, one psychotherapist specialized in autistic spectrum disorders and post-traumatic stress disorder should be added to the team. This member must speak fluent Cantonese. During treatments, one member of security staff must be present outside the perimeter. Such arrangement exists not due to any threat from SCP-1830-B's part, but solely to reduce surprise caused by its sudden appearance. All personnel must be exposed to at least three sightings of SCP-1830-B before taking their posts.

Any request to utilize SCP-1830-A for medical training on comatose treatment should be made in Form-1830-MT and delivered to Sector-07's site director.

Description: SCP-1830-A, formerly Leung, is an Asian male, currently sixteen years old. At the time of containment, the subject is 1.6 meters in height and weighs 51 kg. SCP-1830-A has been in comatose state since being victimized in a criminal assault in the public estate, Hong Kong. Examination found extensive contusions on the head, arms and trunk. Incised wounds, carved into derogatory phrases in traditional Chinese characters, are found on the pelvis and inner thighs.

Prior to containment, SCP-1830-A studied in Form 5[1] at the Secondary School. Interviewees in the school described the subject as an unsociable person, who frequently displayed bizarre behaviors

such as sharp "hisses" and convulsive "nods". Some interviewees attribute this to SCP-1830-A's diagnosis of Asperger syndrome. It is unclear whether these behaviors were coping mechanisms against difficult circumstances in school, neglect on the part of the subject's sole parent, or related to SCP-1830-B.

+ Show content of SCP-1830-A's school bag found on scene

Items	Comment
New Edition Senior Secondary Chinese (5B), Hong Kong Educational Publishing	Words scrawled on the cover: "FATHERLESS FREAK". It does not match SCP-1830-A's handwriting.
New Trend Mathematics (F.5 B), Chung Tai Educational Press	
New Essential Certificate History (Theme A), Hong Kong Educational Publishing	The book was worn. Extensive hand-notes were found in place of drawings, particularly on pages about the World Wars and retributive genocide
New Certificate History: Complete Notes and Exam Practices (Theme A), Hong Kong Educational Publishing	
Two (2) past papers for HKCEE[2] mathematics subject.	Contents indicate poor performance
Black oilskin notebook entitled "Mathematics notebook"	Figurative drawings show gradual refinement. Portrait found on the latter-half of the book bears similarity to SCP-1830-B "Ludwig".
Horrible Histories: Frightful First World War (Traditional Chinese translation), Scholastic Inc.	

The German Army in World War One (3): 1917-1918, Osprey Publishing.	Extensive handwritten translations were found in "STRATEGY & TACTICS" and illustration plates' commentary sections.
Defence International No. 340, Defence International Inc.	A Taiwanese periodical on current military affairs. Fifty-two magazines belonging to this series are found in SCP-1830-A's room.
Advanced Learner's English-Chinese Dictionary (6th Edition), Oxford University Press	Heavily worn. One-sixth of its pages were torn.
School diary	The photograph on the "Personal Information" page was torn. The rest of the page was overwritten in derogatory words not consistent with SCP-1830-A's handwriting.
Swiss Army knife	DNA testing of blood stain on the blade matched SCP-1830-A.

Note: except as specified, most books were found with extensive drawings of military vehicles, firearms, and figures in uniforms.

SCP-1830-B is a visual phenomenon that manifests within five meters of SCP-1830-A. The duration of SCP-1830-B's appearance varies from fifteen to sixty minutes, after which it vanishes on the spot. When movement is made, SCP-1830-B's visibility becomes inversely proportionally related to the distance from SCP-1830-A, with complete disappearance occurring at five meters. On each manifestation, SCP-1830-A's brain activity shows a sharp increase. Correlations have been found between peaks of brain activity and violent, desperate gestures on the part of SCP-1830-B. The prevalent theory is that SCP-1830-B is a projection from SCP-1830-A's mind.

SCP-1830-B can manifest alternatively in two humanoid forms:[3]

- "Ludwig", a middle-aged Caucasian male with the appearance of a WW1-era German soldier in the *Sturmtruppen* formations.[4]
- "Ling-kuo", an Asian male who appears to be in his late twenties, with the appearance of a Chinese soldier in the National Revolutionary Army circa 1930s.

SCP-1830-B's activities	Occurrence (%)
Standing guard.	4%
Patrolling in circle around SCP-1830-A with weapon leveled.	6%
Leveling weapon and shouting in a threatening manner.	13%
Fixing bayonet and charging. This eventually results in SCP-1830-B vanishing.	17%
Firing weapon.	28%
Stroking SCP-1830-A's head and whispering into his ear.	32%

Several activities involve SCP-1830-B utilizing weapons in a direction not facing SCP-1830-A. This is physically harmless, due to the entities' non-corporeal nature, and it does not produce sound. No mental effects except for surprise are found after SCP-1830-B or its weaponry passes through human subjects. During subsequent tests, blindfolded subjects showed no awareness of such contact until being notified afterward.

SCP-1830 was brought to the Foundation's attention when Agent , an undercover agent embedded in the Hong Kong Police Force (HKPF), noticed reports of anomalous sightings at the crime scene and SCP-1830-A's emergency ward in witness' testimony. Under pretext of patient transferal, SCP-1830-A was transported from the local hospital to Sector-07. SCP-1830-A's limited social circle smoothed disinformation efforts considerably. The four suspects, arrested by local police on-scene, were released after administration of Class A amnestics.

Excerpt of interview with Ng, SCP-1830-A's mother

I: Do you know much about your son's school life?

N: I… don't. It's hard enough to deal with daily living, you know. Sometime – many times – he came home with a few bruises, or some buttons missed, or some ball-pen strokes on his uniform. He never talked about it. We never talk anyway. He just dropped his head, dodged my gaze and walked to his room like I was not here. I used to call him out for that, sometimes a beating or denied him dinner, but as he grew older I just couldn't be bothered.

I: What did he do in his room?

N: Who knows? Slaving on his computer like every Post-90s[5] I guess? I heard chatter from his room. Perhaps he did chat with friends online, afterall.

I: Do you know those friends? *(Note: subsequent inspection found no peripheral capable of vocal chat on SCP-1830-A's custom-built desktop. Ms. Ng shows limited knowledge of computer technology.)*

N: Well, honestly I don't know much about his circle. But sometime he talks pretty loud, so I did hear something. One of them is called Ling-kuo. Sometime I heard him spill his guts with all those self-worthless talks and… You know, it's really rare to hear him talk that much to other people. They must be close friends. After a while I heard another name. That's a foreigner name, can't remember it.

I: Did he talk differently with that other friend?

N: Very different. He never spoke angrily before, but with him he did. I overheard him growling, uttering words like 'butcher them', 'burn alive', 'die die die'. Sometimes he muttered something like that's how you use a gun, and a bunch of other probably military terms - he likes that stuff

you know, his room's lined with books about jets and guns.

I: Do you know this person? *(Interviewer produces a photograph of SCP-1830-B "Ling-kuo")*

N: What the - Where did you get it? Is *that* what he keeps with himself everyday?

I: That's Ling-kuo.

N: You're kidding. That's his dad.

+ Show excerpt of interview with eyewitness:

> **I:** Please describe what you saw.
>
> **E:** Okay…I was taking a smoking break from my tea-restaurant. It was 5 pm I think, when I heard shouts from that soccer yard behind the school. There're five of them, all in school uniforms. Four of them were pushing this little boy into the yard. He was stumbling back, then someone punched him hard and he fell. That's how I saw his face. Someone squatted down and fingered his cheeks, then this bully with buckteeth took his eyeglasses. He tried to take them back, but they just pressed him on the ground.
>
> **I:** Go on.
>
> **E:** One of them grabbed a blade then sawed on his belt. It must have been pretty rough because that boy was jerking and moaning. He didn't even cry for help, just turned his head away and let the tears fall. They threw away his pants and underwear [IRRELEVANT REDACTED] scolding, and poking, with that knife. That boy, his face… it was like -

I: *(Interrupting)* On the phone you have mentioned an "unnatural" occurrence. Can you describe that?

E: Yeah I am getting to that. There was this … smoke … appeared out of thin air somewhere behind them. It moved closer to the group, and its shape became more defined. Then I found myself looking at a big soldier.

I: Can you describe him?

E: He's a blond westerner, wearing this grey uniform and carrying a long gun. He unslung and trained it on the bullies. That boy was staring at him… he stopped resisting even when those bullies kept wrecking him. They weren't facing there. They didn't even know what was coming, and he fired.

I: What happened?

E: *Nothing.* Nothing at all. I saw the flash but it was completely silent. Yes, I was covering my ears but I should have still heard the bang. Someone should have been shot, right? But no, those guys were still jerking the boy as if nothing had happened. That soldier cocked his gun, and shot again, and again, but it just didn't work. Maybe he's frustrated or something, he pulled out this bayonet and attached it on the rifle. The next thing I saw, he was charging at them. His mouth was wide-open but I didn't even hear anything.

He thrusted it into the buckteeth's back. I saw that bayonet stick out from his chest, but guess what? That sick-fuck just kept carving pictures on the boy's flesh as if nothing happened. That soldier stabbed for several more times in vain, then he … faded into thin

air.

I: What about the boy?

E: He finally cried.

+ Show drawing found in mathematics notebook:

Footnotes
1. Equivalent to Grade 12 in North American education system
2. Hong Kong Certificate of Education Examination
3. Both names were found in SCP-1830-A's personal effects. No last names were found.
4. Cross-references between this name and facial appearance with personnel archives of the Imperial German Army have yet to produce result.
5. A term used in Hong Kong slang, equivalent to “Generation Y” in the West

« SCP-1829 | SCP-1830 | SCP-1831 »

SCP-1831: The Tower and The Hermit

Item #: SCP-1831

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: 10 armed guards are to patrol the Eiffel Tower in the event of civilian interference. Civilians who attempt to interact with SCP-1831 without authorized permission are to be administered Class A Amnestics.

Foundation Web-Crawler 72BYL29 ("Fine Wine") flags all confirmed pictures on the internet of the Eiffel Tower. These images are then sent to AIC.Sandra. All pictures containing SCP-1831 will be edited accordingly, and then will replace the original image on the internet using Administrator Override String 718. Due to SCP-1831's seemingly physically non-anomalous appearance, extensive information containment is unnecessary.

SCP-1831 itself does not require physical containment due to its anomalous effect. SCP-1831 is to be given 3 meals per day, as per Nutritional Document 281-A. SCP-1831 is encouraged to continuously exercise in any way it can. SCP-1831 is allowed to request items to bring into the Eiffel Tower as a reward for good behavior. All items given to SCP-1831 must be approved by the On-Site Containment Specialist.

A small medical team has been stationed near the Eiffel Tower in the event of a medical emergency with SCP-1831. Security cameras have been established within multiple areas along the Eiffel Tower in order to monitor SCP-1831. More information can be found within Document Merveille Du Monde.

Description: SCP-1831 is a human male of French nationality, approximately 58 years of age at the time of writing. SCP-1831 speaks fluent French, and very basic English. SCP-1831 was discovered in 1979 after the municipal police were called regarding

a man eating food while on the Eiffel Tower. The police attempted to remove SCP-1831 away from the tower, but couldn't get it past an "invisible barrier." The Foundation was alerted to this, set up containment protocols, and amnesticized all witnesses of the event.

SCP-1831 cannot leave the Eiffel Tower. More specifically, a 100 meter wide area surrounds the tower that SCP-1831 cannot penetrate. However, all other forms of life can enter and exit the barrier. All attempts at destroying this barrier have been met with failure. When asked what the barrier feels like, SCP-1831 described it as feeling very smooth and flat, comparing it to plastic.

SCP-1831 is capable of navigating the Eiffel Tower by climbing the iron beams that line the tower. SCP-1831 claims that originally it was capable of jumping in between each iron beam, but due to old age, it is no longer able to do this. SCP-1831 states that it does not wish to use the Tower's stairs, but will do so when injured and/or sick. Additionally, SCP-1831 has set up various household items on different "levels" on the Eiffel Tower, balancing them on the iron beams. As of writing, SCP-1831 owns the following items:

- 1 CRT television.
- 1 charcoal grill, as well as 30 bags of charcoal and 2 bottles of lighter fluid.
- 1 old stove, equipped with 5 tanks of propane. The oven does not appear to function.
- 1 porcelain toilet, connected to a pipe that runs into the ground, and has access to plumbing.
- 3 steel buckets.
- 1 washboard.
- 20 different shirts.
- 10 different pairs of pants.
- A large steel container. Presumably the place SCP-1831 uses to bathe.

- 1 mattress.
- 20 different books.
- and 427 full water bottles.

SCP-1831 is generally cooperative with Foundation staff. Most of the time, SCP-1831 enjoys talking to other people, and has agreed to interview with Foundation staff.

SCP-1831 Interview Log-A

Interviewed: SCP-1831
Interviewer: Dr. Jamison

Note: The following interview is in French, and has been translated to English.

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Jamison: Greetings, SCP-1831.

SCP-1831: Hello! Do you want me to come down to you, or is where I'm at okay?

Dr. Jamison: Right there is fine. So, I'm here to ask you a few questions, if that's okay with you?

SCP-1831: I'm okay with that.

Dr. Jamison: Good. So, do you know how you got stuck within the Eiffel Tower?

SCP-1831: I think so, yes. It was around 40 years ago, I was… 20, I think. I wanted to be a street performer, and I decided to be a mime, since I was the best at that, right? Well, I had a good crowd one day, like 30 people, if I'm remembering correctly. It was underneath the Tower.

(SCP-1831 climbs down a level to get closer with Dr. Jamison.)

SCP-1831: I was getting a lot of money in my hat, like 200 francs I believe. A really good haul. Now, one of my final acts was pretending that there was a barrier surrounding the entire Tower. So I would run around, running my hands against this "barrier" without letting up. It would've been very hard, but I trained a long time for it.

(SCP-1831 grabs a nearby water bottle and takes a quick drink. They extend their arm towards Dr. Jamison.)

SCP-1831: You want some?

Dr. Jamison: No thanks, I'm good. Please, do continue.

SCP-1831: Well, I was running along in a straight line, my hands in the air, pretending I was tracing this very big wall, with the crowd following me. They were loving it. Until, as I was running, I started to feel something. As if, ever so slowly, an invisible wall started to appear in front of me. I couldn't get out. The crowd still stuck around for a good 30 minutes I think, still thinking I was doing the act, and putting even more money in my hat.

(SCP-1831 takes another drink of water.)

SCP-1831: What I find funny was that the hat was on the other side of the wall. Like, I tried my very best, yet I couldn't get the hat. Eventually, the crowd started to wonder off after they got bored, and the hat flew away from me after a pretty big gust of wind hit it later that day. I decided to hide after that, so

that people wouldn't see me, some person in a mime costume, just hanging around the Eiffel Tower all the time, if you understand.

Dr. Jamison: I do.

SCP-1831: So yeah. That's how I think I got trapped, in my opinion. You probably don't believe me though, it's basically a fairy tale at this point.

Dr. Jamison: Oh no, I believe you. I'm sorry that you have to be stuck within the Tower like this.

SCP-1831: Don't apologize. I love living here. It's very fun jumping from one part of the tower to another. That, and it's really great exercise.

Dr. Jamison: Good to hear. I have another question to ask you real quick. How did you obtain all of the food and appliances before we stepped in?

SCP-1831: Oh, that? Over time, I became pretty famous in the Paris area. I was known as "The Hermit." People would set out random objects out for me, like people set out cookies for Father Christmas. Also, if people gave me some food, I'd allow them to take a picture with me. It worked out really well!

Dr. Jamison: Interesting. And this was before the police attempted to imprison you, yes?

SCP-1831: That is true.

Dr. Jamison: Alright. Well, that's all the time I have today. Bye, SCP-1831.

SCP-1831: Have a good one!

[END LOG]

SCP-1831 Interview Log-B

Interviewed: SCP-1831
Interviewer: Dr. Jamison

Note: The following interview is in French, and has been translated to English.

[BEGIN LOG]

Dr. Jamison: Hello, SCP-1831.

SCP-1831: Hello again! Don't mind me, I'm just cooking some trout.

(SCP-1831 climbs down to be eye level with Dr. Jamison.)

SCP-1831: What do you need?

Dr. Jamison: I'm here to ask more questions, if that's okay with you.

SCP-1831: Yup. That's alright with me.

Dr. Jamison: Good. First question, what was life like before you got trapped in the Tower?

SCP-1831: Nothing special, really. I lived in a rather successful and wealthy family, so I lived in a really good house. The Manor, it was called. Anyway, my family comes from a long line of jewelers. They were pretty disappointed when I said I wanted to be a street performer, but I was an adult, and I have 3 other brothers to continue the business, so they didn't really care. When I was 18 or so, I met this lady at a

Café. Her name was Floria.

Dr. Jamison: Tell me more about Floria.

SCP-1831: Well… she's a backstabbing bitch.

Dr. Jamison: Oh, really?

SCP-1831: Yes.

Dr. Jamison: What did she do?

SCP-1831: It's a long story, are you alright with that?

Dr. Jamison: I have no problem with that.

SCP-1831: Okay. One afternoon I was going to get a coffee at this Café. To help me get through the day, you know? She was on the other side of the Café, drinking her coffee, and looking at a notebook. When suddenly, she glimpsed at me, then smiled. She proceeded to come up to where I was sitting, and talk to me for a while. We had a decent conversation, she told me she was a jeweler, and heard about my family business. She asked me what I really liked, and I told her that I always loved the Eiffel Tower. Hehe. Man I really shouldn't have told her that.

Dr. Jamison: What did she talk about?

SCP-1831: She said that she heard about my family business, like I just said, and that she was really interested in what we did. She reached into her pack, and pulled out a small necklace, which was made at one of my family's factories. She wanted to come meet my family, ask them about their business directly. I was very skeptical, so I denied. Still, she said she needed to get to her house, and

it was starting to rain and she didn't want to walk home in the rain, so I drove her over to her house, and waved goodbye.

(SCP-1831 clears its throat)

SCP-1831: Anyway, that was all done and dusted, she said goodbye, I drove back home, end of story. Well, obviously it wasn't the end of the story, because I'm still telling it. The next morning, at around 5 AM or so, I hear the loudest crash I have ever heard, and I come rushing downstairs to see what it was. Nothing out of the ordinary.

(*5 seconds pass*)

SCP-1831: It appeared that nobody heard the giant crash except me. I went to go check the vault that kept all of our money, just in case, you know? Well, it was wide open, and it was completely empty inside. On the actual vault door was a note, stuck to the door via a rather fancy dagger. The note said "Thank you for everything. Much love, Floria." I… I can't even explain how furious I was, at the thought that she would do something so… insidious. She had to find out specifically where my manor was, break into my vault, then steal my shit.

(*SCP-1831 sighs*)

SCP-1831: No point in getting angry over it now. Luckily, that wasn't all of our money, and we still had plenty more in the bank, but… I don't know. It just provoked me like nothing else. I guess I despise being taken advantage of.

Dr. Jamison: Interesting. Do you know how you got trapped within the Eiffel Tower?

SCP-1831: I think so. I was tracking Floria down in order to give her a piece of my mind, and hopefully get my honor back. It's 2 months without finding her, but I keep looking. Finally, I find her within the same Café I originally first met her, and I confronted her, in the middle of the Café with everyone watching. Before I could do anything though, she spits in my face, and utters the line "Shala Korvek. I curse your lineage and all that follow you! Be bound within the structures and monuments you dearly love for all the world to mock!" before immediately escaping. I couldn't really catch up to her after that.

SCP-1831: Fast forward several months or so, and I'm underneath the Eiffel Tower doing an act for 30 or so people. You probably already know the rest of that story. Heh, originally I thought she was just spouting out random nonsense.

Dr. Jamison: I see. Do you have any idea where Floria is at the moment?

SCP-1831: Oh. No idea.

Dr. Jamison: I see. Last question. Do you still have connections with your immediate family?

SCP-1831: Kind of. The other day my brother came to visit me, and, uh…

Dr. Jamison: Yes?

SCP-1831: He apparently can't get into the Eiffel Tower. It's the same barrier situation, except he can't get in, where I can't get out. He said it felt like plastic as well. Weird.

Dr. Jamison: Anything else?

SCP-1831: No.

Dr. Jamison: Interesting. The interview is over. Thank you for your time.

SCP-1831: Anytime.

[END LOG]

Ending Note: 5 days after the interview took place, another one of SCP-1831's siblings was found standing right next to the Statue of Liberty, holding a picture of SCP-1831 in their hand. Attempts will be made to remove them from the island, but it is theorized that they are affected by a similar anomaly as SCP-1831 is.

« SCP-1830 | SCP-1831 | SCP-1832 »

SCP-1832: Faith Half-Healer

Item #: SCP-1832

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1832 is to be held in a standard human containment cell at Site 83 and provided with three meals a day. Any request for written materials may be granted only by personnel of level 4 security clearance. No personnel are to attempt communication with SCP-1832, and all attempts by SCP-1832 to initiate conversation are to be ignored. Personnel are forbidden to utilize the effects of SCP-1832 without express written approval of at least three on-site level-4 personnel.

Description: SCP-1832 is a 58 year-old caucasian male formerly known as Johnathan Barker. SCP-1832 is capable of healing wounds and illnesses by pressing on the afflicted individual's forehead. SCP-1832 is unable to apply this method of healing to itself. The potency of SCP-1832's effect diminishes following each use, proportional to the severity of the pathology treated. The infliction of emotional distress upon another human being causes SCP-1832 to regain potency, proportional to the amount of emotional suffering caused.

Prior to containment, SCP-1832 posed as a wandering Pentecostal faith healer in the rural Southern United States. When approached by a family with a seriously ill or injured child[1], SCP-1832 would pretend to enter a trance state and partially heal the child. SCP-1832 would then inform the family of the afflicted individual that "only [the family's] faith [could] save them." In the majority of cases, the child would relapse and expire, with SCP-1832 blaming the family for their lack of faith.

> **Transcript 1832-o-662-en-I**
> **Date: June 17th, 1947**
> **Foreword:** Following the recovery of of

Wadeslow, AL from advanced-stage Huntington's Disease, Foundation personnel investigated rumors of a faith healer who had saved the child's life. After several days of tracking, SCP-1832 was captured in a Pentecostal church in Pollensbee, AL. At the time, SCP-1832 was excoriating the congregation on its lack of faith and its role in the death of James Hawthow, a local youth.

SCP-1832: I tried, dear friends! I *tried*! On my hands and knees, I prayed for the forgiveness of the *Lord*! [sound of weeping in the background] I prayed for James' life! I was as a newborn, begging for Jesus' love! Through that child the Lord's love was manifest! [sobbing in background]

SCP-1832: Sister Martha! What happened when I prayed to the Lord for James' life? When I asked the Lord to move through me?

Martha Hawthow: [weeping, indistinct speaking]

SCP-1832: Can't hear you, Sister Martha! Speak up! The congregation wants to know!

William Murphy: Now, listen here! Don't g-

SCP-1832: Shut! Up! Old man! Shut up! I don't recall seeing you at the prayer circle! While I was praying with every ounce of strength in my body, you were off drinking, off with your adulterous ways! I see it in your eyes! You have turned your back on the Lord *God*, and now you would speak down to *me*? To tell *me* what to do? [silence] Now, Sister Martha, What happened when I asked the Lord to heal James?

M. Hawthow: J-Jimmy got better.

SCP-1832: Jimmy. Got. Better. Jimmy got better. And it wasn't no medicine that did it, now was it? Wasn't no big city doctor? No, friends. It was *me*! I begged the Lord for mercy, for this poor, innocent boy's soul! I said to Him, I asked "Lord, why have You stricken this child of Yours with such a terrible tragedy?" And in my heart, I heard His answer! He said unto me "This town, these people, they have turned their backs on me; the boy must be an example to them, of the wages of sin!" I said to Him in my soul, "Lord, I come here with an earnest heart, and I

pray for you to release this boy from his suffering! The town is dead, filled with men with lust in their hearts, with rot in their souls! Women who lust after gold and worldly things! They will never love you, the way this child does!" And the Lord, the Lord God Almighty said unto me "For your faith, I shall heal this boy part-way. But let them come, and let them pray for this child. If their hearts are pure and their faith true, My light shall move through him and he shall be free!" And do you know what happened next, Brother Timothy?
Timothy Wallace: The boy took a turn.
SCP-1832: Exactly, Brother Timothy! I could only give the boy the love that the Lord had allowed me! And then… and then, friends, it was up to you… You had to save little James, through your prayers. And it was your *sin* and your *doubt* that killed James! [sobbing in background] You are false believers! Your hatred and your secrets and your lusts killed that poor boy! You have *failed* your son, and you have *failed God*! His death is every bit *your* fault!

Excerpt of Interview with SCP-1832, following capture:

Researcher Beasley: When did you first find you could heal individuals?
SCP-1832: I must have been fifteen at the time… It was right after Jesse died…
Beasley: Jesse?
SCP-1832: My younger brother. Nine months old. Just stopped breathing one night in his crib…
Beasley: Ah… It seems you have a fairly extensive record of these mock-healings… I mean, all around the southern United States…
SCP-1832: What can I say? I'm a man who likes to travel.
Beasley: So, uh, if you can heal, why not do it?
SCP-1832: Do what?
Beasley: Why not heal the children?
SCP-1832: First few times, I did. I really tried. But each time, it got harder and harder. Soon, there wasn't almost

nothing I could fix. Then, there was this one old lady, looking after her grandchildren. Both had, well, I don't even know what they had- I ain't a doctor- but they had it bad. Anyway, I told the lady I'd try, but I was weak, and she had to try with me. And, because I'd been bled dry, the kids… they died. And I was holding the woman and she was sobbing into my shoulder, and I felt a way I hadn't felt since Jesse's funeral… I felt… I dunno what the word is… not good, maybe… I dunno… Powerful. And I knew I had it in me again.
Beasley: Had what in you?
SCP-1832: The Lord's strength. Next time, I knew what I had to do. It was a little child, one of God's own lambs. Only did it halfway, so that she would die soon enough. I told them I had taken the infant as far as I could, that it was up to them now. And when that child departed, and I looked into the eyes of the mother and father, and I saw their pain, and I saw their helplessness. Then I heard a voice, telling the father he was an adulterer, that the death was his fault, that he had killed his only daughter. I didn't even realize it was my own. And I saw in his eyes… I saw him break. I felt a current flow through me, fill me full of juice. And I knew it.
Beasley: Knew what?
SCP-1832: That I had the power. To heal or to not, to judge the wicked, to deny a man love and mercy when he needs it most. What it's like to be God.

Footnotes
1. Individuals suffering degenerative illnesses were most frequently selected by SCP-1832, being present in 85% of documented cases

SCP-1833: Class of '76

Item #: SCP-1833

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1833 is to be contained in a standard containment locker, located in **Site-77**'s Safe SCP wing. No personnel other than Class-D personnel are authorized to handle SCP-1833.

Description: SCP-1833 is a copy of the 1976 edition High School yearbook. Its appearance is consistent with other copies of the book, and appears to have normal wear for an object of its age. The yearbook is entitled "**Reflections of '76**". It is hardcover, and contains exactly fifty pages. The book is divided into five sections: a collection of student photographs, photographs from around the school year, club photos, photos from athletic events, and an autograph section.

When SCP-1833 is read by any person who has graduated from high school, the object's anomalous effect will initiate. The individual (hereafter referred to as "the subject") who reads SCP-1833 will perceive it as their own high school yearbook, containing messages left by persons with whom they associated socially during their high school years. Initially, these photographs and messages will be positive, with encouraging comments written in the book's margins, often mentioning events which invoke positive feelings in the subject.

However, after approximately 10 pages are read, the messages will begin to become more negative in tone. Initially, they will recount events that occurred during high school for which the subject feels embarrassment or remorse. They will then begin to mention events from the subject's life that occurred after completing high school, and will make personal attacks on the subject. In addition, the photographs depicted in the book will become more negative, with

the persons depicted in the photographs often appearing to be heavily deformed.

After an indeterminate number of pages have been read, ranging from 20-30 pages, photographs of the subject will begin to appear in the book. Initially, these photographs will depict embarrassing events that occurred during the subject's time in high school. However, as the subject progresses through the book, the photos will become more disturbing, with photographs of the subject committing crimes, being mutilated, and being harmed by other persons depicted in SCP-1833 being the most commonly reported images.

Examples of images depicted	
Page 03	Beginning of SCP-1833's content. Several students (including the subject) are depicted in candid photographs taken during the school year. All persons depicted in the photographs appear smiling, and the subject is pictured socializing with a large group of attractive students.
Page 10	Subject appears to be giving a presentation to a class. The topic of this presentation varies between subjects, but students observing appear engaged and interested.
Page 16	First instance of negative imagery. The subject appears to be spilling a lunch tray onto several other students.
Page 20	Subject appears in a goalie uniform, lying in the grass as the opposing team scores a goal. **A marching band** is visible in the background.
Page 29	First instance of violent imagery.

	Subject appears to be in a nurse's office, with several abrasion wounds on the face and neck.
Page 36	Subject appears in a **`music club photograph`**; however, the other club members have congregated to the far side of the photo, and appear to be jeering and throwing things at the subject.
Page 39	The subject appears to be sleeping in its bedroom, and is surrounded by other persons depicted in the yearbook. These persons have grossly mutilated facial features, and are looking directly at the viewer.
Back Cover	Handwritten message saying *"We've had a great year, haven't we? Don't worry about waiting for the reunion, **`I'm sure we'll see each other soon enough`**. Lots of love, from all of your best friends."*

« SCP-1832 | SCP-1833 | SCP-1834 »

SCP-1834: Uriel Fishbones

Item #: SCP-1834

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1834 is to be contained in a standard humanoid containment chamber. It is to be given daily doses of activated carbon, copper chlorophyllin, and medication for arthritis. Its rations are to exclude foods that contain red meats, legumes, and eggs. As it is compliant with being contained, no further procedures are necessary.

SCP-1834 has requested:

- A low, sturdy table with rounded edges for its containment chamber (*Approved*)
- To have its performances recorded (*Approved*)
- To watch the recordings of its performances (*Denied*)
- Alcoholic beverages (*Denied*)
- Cigars (*Denied*)
- To have its hat back (*Denied*)
- An accurate wristwatch (*Approved*)
- The collected written works of Beatrix Potter (*Approved in part*)
- Permission to conduct its performances in front of an audience of personnel "so the effort doesn't go to waste" (*Approved, contingent on good behavior*)

Description: SCP-1834 is a male human, African-American, approximately 50^{1} years of age. It has sparse graying hair, dark skin, and widely-spaced teeth. Where its eyes should be, there are instead a pair of X's sewn into the skin with black thread. Cursory examination shows that even though the flesh bulges outwards in the manner of closed eyes, it does not have eyeballs or eye sockets underneath. X-rays confirm that its cranium is constructed from multiple thick overlapping plates of bone with a lack of features in

the ocular region. Despite this, the bulged areas of skin where the sewn X's are located act as fully functional eyes by means not currently understood. SCP-1834 is arthritic, requiring the use of a cane, and has trimethylaminuria, a genetic condition which causes intense fish-like body odor.

At will, SCP-1834 is able to elongate the areas of skin which act as its eyes into long, flexible, cylindrical eyestalks. It maintains full control over their position and motion, and as of the latest tests can extend them to a maximum length of 25 meters. Additionally, it is able to split its eyestalks into multiple branches of variable length and width and merge them together again; splitting results in a sewn X manifesting at the end of each branch. Throughout this process, SCP-1834 maintains perfect vision and is able to keep itself oriented. How its brain is able to compensate for multiple contradicting points of view is unknown. The use of its ability is noiseless and painless; from where the extra mass comes is unknown. No other part of its body possesses the ability.

Every 24 hours at approximately 7:30 PM, SCP-1834 will become convinced of the fact that it is "showtime." SCP-1834 will attempt to stand on top of the nearest table, chair, or other piece of flat elevated furniture; if it is unable to do so because of its arthritis or because of a lack of furniture, it will simply stand in the center of the room. At this point, it will become more lively and begin a performance using its ability. This starts by the formation of simple cursive words, geometric shapes, and the outlines of animals using its eyestalks. As the performance progresses, the shapes become more complex, including full cursive sentences, polyhedra, and life-sized animate imitations of personnel in attendance. Throughout the performance, SCP-1834 exudes copious quantities of trimethylamine[2] and talks in a fast-paced banter with the audience, gesturing with its cane and occasionally inquiring their names, favorite animals and foods. When its queries are answered, it attempts to form the shape of said name, animal or food with its eyestalks. It is unable to stop the performance once it has begun until approximately 45 minutes have passed, and often expresses exhaustion and relief when the performance is finished. Outside of performances, SCP-1834 is generally polite, slow-paced and soft-spoken.

SCP-1834 was recovered in , Louisiana. It was living in a wooden shack labeled "PHOTO STUDIO" in what seemed to be a hastily abandoned fairground. SCP-1834 expressed the sentiment that it had been left behind and was waiting for someone to pick it up; it entered containment happily once the promise of food and permanent shelter were made apparent.

SCP-1834 Interview Log

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. Ling:** SCP-1834, you seem to have no control over your actions while performing. Is that an accurate statement?
>
> **SCP-1834:** Sir, I don't really know if that's the case. Performing is exhilarating, a grand thing to do, and it makes me feel young again. But when showtime is over and I get off the stage, I'm just a smelly old man with tired bones. Maybe, maybe you're right though. I suppose you could say that I'm out of control when I perform. But only just.
>
> **Dr. Ling:** When did you start performing?
>
> **SCP-1834:** That would have been in 19 … yes, that was the year I first saw the man with the upside-down face. Soon after that I joined Mr. Herman Fuller's Circus of the Disquieting. What a wonderful venture. Now, colleagues of mine may have had less than enjoyable experiences in the freak show, but my ride was smooth as silk. Know why? Because I *behaved*.
>
> **Dr. Ling:** Did you have your ability before that point?
>
> **SCP-1834:** Since birth, sir.
>
> **Dr. Ling:** And the trimethylaminuria — the body odor?
>
> **SCP-1834:** Yes, sir, that too. I wasn't named Uriel Fishbones for my graveyard gums. (*SCP-1834 grins,*

extending his right eyestalk down to look into his own mouth.) Them I got from Grandpa Earl.

Dr. Ling: But your eyes — when were they sewn shut?

SCP-1834: (*chuckling*) I don't know what you could mean, sir. My sight is fine.

(*Five seconds of silence, during which SCP-1834 retracts his right eyestalk slowly.*)

Dr. Ling: …So then, in the end, why do you perform?

SCP-1834: I learned as a boy that it is much better to do what you are told than to go without supper. And I was told that showtime is 7:30 in the evening.

<End Log>

Footnotes
1. SCP-1834 is unable to recall its own date of birth.
2. The chemical responsible for its fish-like body odor. For unknown reasons, less of this chemical is produced the higher off the ground SCP-1834 stands.

« SCP-1833 | SCP-1834 | SCP-1835 »

SCP-1835: Rupertian Zeppelins

Item #: SCP-1835

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation agents shall monitor news networks in the United States and Canada for any reports of unusual aircraft activity. Instances of SCP-1835 are to be explained away as experimental aircraft being tested by Sonny Croft Propulsion, a Foundation front. Mobile Task Force **Phi-59** ("Hindenburg Haters") will collect as many instances of SCP-1835-A documentation as is logistically feasible after an SCP-1835 event. Class C Amnesiacs will be dispersed over population centers affected by SCP-1835 in the event of a Grade 3 Public Awareness Breach.

Description: SCP-1835 is the designation given to a series of anomalous aircraft that have manifested throughout Canada and the northern United States since 19 . These aircraft strongly resemble rigid airship dirigibles used throughout the late 19th and early 20th century; however, close examination of their external frame has revealed technological sophistication far beyond that of the last rigid airships used before their widespread replacement by airplanes after World War II, with some researchers hypothesizing technological advancement surpassing the few rigid airships currently in use around the world.

Shortly after manifesting, SCP-1835 instances will travel in a straight direction at an average speed of 60 km/h, maintaining this course for between twenty to forty minutes before demanifesting again. Attempts to come within close proximity of SCP-1835 instances have proven futile: when any aircraft come within 150 metres of the airspace of an SCP-1835 instance, it will demanifest, appearing to briefly "shimmer" before vanishing. Photographs of the interior of SCP-1835 instances taken at a distance seem to indicate that no personnel are onboard the ship, and instances appear to be

automated.

Thus far, researchers have not been able to discern any meaningful pattern from recorded manifestations of SCP-1835. To date, the southernmost instance of SCP-1835 that has been recorded manifested in an abandoned field in southern Minnesota on / / , and the northernmost instance outside of Slave Lake, Alberta on / / .

In recorded manifestations, SCP-1835 instances have dropped flyers from their interiors. Several flyers have been transcribed below:

Document SCP-1835-34-A

> **ATTENTION ALL CITIZENS!**
>
> In accordance with Article V, Section 33 of the Basic Law of the Federated Empire of Rupertia, all citizens aged 20 to 39 are hereby drafted to serve in the War of Alarian Aggression. The nation of Alaria has antagonized the peace-loving peoples of our glorious Empire for far too long, and Emperor Stephen XI, in his enlightened wisdom, has decreed that their antagonism towards our nation must come to an end. Eligible citizens are required to report to their local Enlistment Center for processing.
>
> **LONG LIVE THE EMPEROR!**
> **LONG LIVE RUPERTIA!**

Document SCP-1835-53-A

> **A Message From The Respected Stephen XI, Emperor of Rupertia**
>
> Greetings, citizens of the Empire. In the months since the war to preserve the independence of our glorious country began, I have heard many fears and apprehensions expressed by citizens participating in the war effort. I share your concerns. The barbaric and

ruthless Alarians, in their relentless quest to deprive us of our liberty and way of life, have been working tirelessly to sow the seeds of discontent within our populace and destroy our morale. But let me assure you: so long as I draw breath, we shall never give in.

Times have been difficult for all of us. I myself have been forced to go on rations, as have my family members. It is times like these that test our resolve; the Natural Law of the world dictates that the strong willed survive whilst the weak perish. And as Rupertians, we are the strongest, most honorable people on the face of the Earth, and it is the will of the Cosmos that we will drive the invaders from our country and secure peace and prosperity for our progeny.

I encourage all citizens to report any potential Alarian spies and sympathizers to the proper authorities with due haste. As a citizenry, we must be united in our war effort. Traitorous sympathizers, such as the recently executed Mikel Somptik, will not be tolerated on our soil. It is your duty to your country and the Cosmos to remain united in the face of the gravest threat to our existence in living memory.

I thank you all for your continual efforts to ensure our success. The loyal patriots of the Information Ministry will keep you updated on the progress of the war.

Regards,

The Respected Stephen XI
Emperor of Rupertia
Long Live The Emperor
Long Live Rupertia

Document SCP-1835-59-A

Addressing Misconceptions and Planted Lies
A Message From the Information Ministry
Citizens of Rupertia,

It has come to our attention that numerous false rumors planted by Alarian spies have made their way into the public discourse. As the educational arm of the Empire, it is the duty of the Information Ministry to refute these lies:

1. Alarian soldiers have not infiltrated Rupertian territory. Since the initial invasion, all Alarian soldiers have been repelled. Reports indicating otherwise are false propaganda.
2. Casualties are at a sustainable level, and our reserves are filled with healthy soldiers ready to do their duty to their Emperor and Country.
3. Rupertian citizens of Alarian ancestry have indeed been relocated for the duration of the war effort; however, this has not been done to question their patriotism, merely to ensure their safety.
4. Finally, the Emperor and his family are alive and well, and are doing all they can to ensure the war ends swiftly and in an honorable victory for the Federated Empire of Rupertia.

Please remember to report any potential rumors and disloyal citizens to the Information Ministry and Protection Ministry, respectively.

Long Live The Emperor
Long Live Rupertia

Document SCP-1835-61

Flyer contains two sentences, in large font covering the entire page.

The Emperor Is Dead. Long Live Rupertia.

« SCP-1834 | SCP-1835 | SCP-1836 »

SCP-1836: Mother in the Ice

Item #: SCP-1836

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1836 is to be recontained[1] within Site-641, which is disguised as an active ecological research station and wildlife preserve at N 74.13- W93.81, encompassing the entirety of the Cunningham Inlet. The research station is to be staffed with a full-time research team and support staff including a classically trained angakkuq[2] and a certified cosmetologist.[3]

A 50km radius of protected waters is to be maintained around the site. These waters are to be patrolled by armed Foundation assets disguised as research personnel or environmental activist elements. Trespassers are to be interrogated, administered level-C amnestics and released in the nearest settlement.

An access causeway is to be maintained into one of the caves that perforate SCP-1836. Access to the causeway is restricted to the Site Director, on-site shaman and cosmetologist. Additional personnel may be permitted by majority consensus of the personnel with access or by direct request of relevant Level-4 personnel. In the event of hostile SCP-1836 activity the staff shaman and cosmetologist are to enter SCP-1836 using the causeway and enact the Helping Hands Protocol[4] In the event of failure Foundation personnel are to fall back and observe SCP-1836 until it enters its inactive state. At which time they are to mobilize MTF-89E "Tomas's Tuggers" to tow SCP-1836 back to Site-641.

Update: The Helping Hands Protocol has been found to have variable effectiveness. To date, the protocol has failed on several occasions to completely quell SCP-1836. Outbursts have occurred causing 3 fatalities, and 12 injuries, necessitating refilling of key staff positions. In order to maintain containment the on-site shaman has been given wide discretion in regard to the appropriate ritualistic

tack to take when SCP-1836 becomes hostile[5]. Additional resources have been made available to facilitate containment[6].

Update: Following the incidents of - - no birds are to be allowed to enter proximity with SCP-1836 during the Helping Hands protocol. All birds roosting on the gravel bar, on SCP-1836 or within a 30 meter radius are to be chased off or exterminated. Birds exterminated in this way will be handed over to the on-site shaman for appropriate ritualistic disposal.

Description: SCP-1836 is a green, non-tabular, pinnacle iceberg peaking 90m above the surface, approximately 123m in length. It is estimated to weigh between 150,000 and 175,000 metric tons and extends approximately 450 meters below the surface. Submersible surveys of the SCP-1836 have revealed many large tunnels extending into the object. Aside from coloration the object appears to be an ordinary iceberg. Core samples have revealed that the iceberg is composed of ordinary ice. Algae entrapped within the ice give the object its unusual coloration.

SCP-1836-1 is a pod of mammalian organisms of the Order Cetacea that are housed within SCP-1836. The pod is composed of several different species with fluctuating composition and number[7] . The cause of these changes in the pod's composition are unknown. To date the pod has included specimens tentatively identified as members of the *Basilosauridae*, *Ambulocetidae*, *Acrophyseter*, and *Eurhinodelphinidae*. Recently *Lipotes vexillifer* has been sighted during SCP-1836 activity. The mechanism by which inter-species communication is facilitated between pod members is currently under investigation.

The anomalous properties of the object manifest when marine mammals are hunted at sea or on the shoreline by any people who are not of Aleut, Yukpik or Inupiat ethnicity within a 50 km radius of the object. SCP-1836 will begin to accelerate toward the hunt until the object reaches a speed of 35 knots. At this point the hunted mammal or mammals, now designated SCP-1836-2, will change bearing to head directly toward SCP-1836. If underwater topography makes this impossible, SCP-1836-2 will adopt the most efficient course to bring it within proximity of SCP-1836. If SCP-1836-2 reaches SCP-1836 before being overtaken, SCP-1836-2 will place

the object between itself and the hunters.

As SCP-1836 is strictly oceangoing, it can take no further action against land-bound hunters. If the hunter or hunters continue pursuing SCP-1836-2 in an oceangoing vessel, however, SCP-1836 will proceed to ram the hunting vessel until it breaches the hull. It will then extrude part of itself into the hull breach and expand, widening the breach. This process will continue until the vessel becomes structurally unsound or begins to sink, at which point the extension will retract.

If no marine mammals were killed or injured during the hunt, SCP-1836 will dislodge from the vessel at this point and drift away, ceasing activity. If any marine mammals were killed or injured during the hunt, however, SCP-1836 will remain in close proximity to the sinking vessel. When the hunter(s) evacuate the sinking vessel, between five (5) and thirty (30) instances of SCP-1836-1 will emerge from the submerged portions of SCP-1836 and engage the hunter(s), dragging them into the submerged caverns within SCP-1836. The fate of these individuals is a matter of ongoing investigation. Expeditions into SCP-1836 are pending approval.

Update: After a brief expedition into the interior of SCP-1836 a small central chamber was discovered. Within the walls of this chamber is a frozen, well-preserved, corpse of a young woman of Inupiat ethnicity. The corpse had suffered injuries in the past and is missing its hands at the wrist. Only the head of the corpse is exposed to the open air. Due to safety concerns only the on-site shaman and cosmetologist are to have access to this chamber.

Addendum:

> **Interviewed:** Teriaq LeChatelier, on-site shaman
>
> **Interviewer:** Agent Scout Fullbrush
>
> **Foreword:** Following hostile activity by SCP-1836 on - - Teriaq LeChatelier was called to begin the Helping Hand protocol. After eighty minutes had elapsed SCP-1836 ceased activity and LeChatelier emerged from SCP-1836 with injuries reminiscent of prolonged

exposure to the elements and several bite marks consistent with human and dolphin jaw architecture on his extremities. He provided the following debriefing to Agent Fullbrush after receiving medical attention.

<Begin Log>

Fullbrush: Alright, we're recording.

LeChatelier: [sighs]

Fullbrush: Let's begin then. For the record, Agent Fullbrush debriefing Tearock LeChatelier.

LeChatelier: It's Teriaq. We've known each other for a year now…

Fullbrush: I'm sorry.

LeChatelier: [muffled] It's fine just [inaudible]

Fullbrush: Right, can you tell me what happened on - - ?

LeChatelier: What? Yesterday afternoon? Yesterday she just got a little mad at me is all. I'm terrible with a comb and I tugged too hard and she nipped me a bit. It's her way.

Fullbrush: Can you elaborate?

LeChatelier: Sure…Every once and a while the ivory comb gets stuck after I've burned the incense and dabbed her with sacred oil. I don't know how her hair manages to get so entangled since she's usually just sitting there…

Fullbrush: When you say stuck…

LeChatelier: Stuck. Like, when I comb her hair inside that frozen living room of hers sometimes it comes to a knot and it gets caught. Do you comb your own hair,

Fullbrush? It works like that. If I tug too hard on my own, that's no big deal, but I tug on her hair and sometimes I get nipped because, let's face it, I don't know what to do with that much hair and she's a sensitive lady.

Fullbrush: How do you normally cope with SCP-1836 when it reacts that way to your ritual?

LeChatelier: Eh, depends on her mood. Sometimes I step back and wait her out. Sometimes I have to sing a little something, burn a different incense, offer a sled dog. Sometimes she just wants me to leave; I think that I'm coming as a man into her house is disconcerting. Usually when you placate her you are supposed to look like a fish or *send* a fish with the comb in your stead.

Fullbrush: Right, is there anything the Foundation could do to improve your ability to control SCP-1836?

LeChatelier: No. There's nothing you can do to improve "control" but you people just don't like listening to that.

Fullbrush: So then-

LeChatelier: [interrupting] You *can* help by giving me another pair of hands to help me out, preferably one who knows how to deal with long, lady's, hair. Get me a hairdresser. Oh, and untie my hands with pre-ritual preparations. Not every one of her outbursts is the same. She's got feelings even if she isn't willing to tell you *qallunaat* because you can't be bothered to learn how.

Fullbrush: So formally you'd like to request an assistant with hair-care experience and greater operational latitude?

LeChatelier: Yes. That sounds about right.

Fullbrush: [pause] I'll get the paperwork. We'll see what happens.

<End Log>

+ Incident Report: 110-614 Level-3 Authorization Only

Incident Report: 110-614

Date: / / 13

Location: Site 641

Description: On / / 13 SCP-1836 broke containment. During a routine implementation of the Helping Hands Protocol, the on-site shaman, Teriaque LeChatlier, was interrupted by an unknown party during his procedure. The following is a summary of the video surveillance footage taken by the observation post.

<0:00> SCP-1836 is immobile, resting against the gravel bar. The sea is calm and the aviary fence is in place.

<0:05> The water around SCP-1836 begins to churn. The layer of green ice curls into swirling patterns. SCP-1836 has entered its active state.

<0:07> Structural deformations appear on the surface of SCP-1836. SCP-1836 appears to be attempting to withdraw from the gravel bar.

<0:15> Teriaque LeChatlier arrives and begins pre-entry preparations accompanied by Lidia O'Foote, on-site cosmetologist. After ten minutes of preparation and burning of incense they enter SCP-1836

<0:32> Unusual cloud formation detected by perimeter defense assets. Site-641 is placed on emergency weather alert. Ambient temperature falls from 15° C to -4° C. No warnings have been issued by local weather services. SCP-1836 slows its motion. Observation post receives a short radio message indicating that the Helping Hands Protocol is underway and will calm SCP-1836 shortly.

<0:56> Foundation perimeter hydrophones detect elevated whale song levels. Analysis by staff marine

biologists indicates that the song is not associated with mating or feeding behaviors.

<1:23> LeChatlier and O'Foote have not yet emerged from SCP-1836. Radio contact indicates that the Helping Hands Protocol is still ongoing.

<1:30> The unusual cloud formation occludes the airspace over Site-641 and stops moving with prevailing winds. Closer inspection reveals that the cloud formation is a flock composed entirely of Northern Fulmar (Fulmarus glacialis). The flock descends and begin to harass site staff. The high concentration of fulmar make it impossible for staff to conduct outdoor activities. Staff are ordered indoors. The fulmar make no attempt to break into site facilities with the exception of the aviary fence which is attacked by the flock. SCP-1836 violently lists and jostles during this time.

<1:34> Repeated attempts to contact LeChatlier and O'Foote have failed. SCP-1836 displays more agitation and is deforming in a manner consistent with an attack on a ship. It is postulated that SCP-1836 is attempting to breach the aviary cage and engage the fulmar. The aviary cage is under continuous assault by the flock during this time.

<2:19> Site security efforts to drive off the flock have failed. Security staff attempt to keep the aviary fence clear using small arms fire, signal flares and noise deterrents. None of these are effective. The extermination of individual members of the flock is not significant in regard to the total population.

<2:43> A hole in the aviary fence allows a wave of fulmar to breach containment. They swarm the interior of the fence. A single, large, toothed, pelican-like bird of unknown species lands on the gravel bar and metamorphoses into a humanoid figure wearing local, traditional garments. This figure is briefly seen darting up the catwalk before the camera is obscured by birds.

<3:17> A loud, groaning sound consistent with glacial calving is emitted by SCP-1836. The iceberg shudders and wrenches free of the gravel bar. SCP-1836 proceeds to ram the aviary cage.

<3:20> LeChatlier and O'Foote are violently expelled from the entrance causeway. Both are unconscious and demonstrate defensive wounds, frostbite and bite marks.

<3:22> SCP-1836 breaks through the aviary cage and begins to move into open water. Foundation MTF-89E is mobilized to recontain SCP-1836.

<3:40> SCP-1836 enters the Barrow Strait and begins moving west. MTF-89E is in pursuit.

<4:50> MTF-89E is harried by flocks of fulmar and by contact with hostile cetaceans. After one of MTF-89E's vessels is nearly capsized Site Director Park issues a retreat to regroup and reassess.

Foreword: After SCP-1836 breached containment LeChatelier and O'Foote were rushed to the infirmary. LeChatelier suffered several, deep, puncture wounds to his center of mass. On autopsy it was revealed that LeChatelier's chest the inside. O'Foote suffered minor defensive wounds and small injuries consistent with exposure to sub-freezing temperatures. The following is a transcript of her debriefing.

Interviewer: Agent Scout Fullbrush

Interviewed: Lidia O'Foote

Fullbrush: Right, let's begin. Can you please state your name and ID number for the record?

O'Foote: Lidia O'Foote, 0894-643764-348711-

O. [nervous laugh] Hairdresser to the gods.

Fullbrush: Heh, Funny. [pause] Can you describe to me what happened yesterday?

O'Foote: I don't know where to start.

Fullbrush: Begin at the beginning. What happened when you and LeChatelier went inside?

O'Foote: Well, T had just finished the pre-ritual stuff. You know, the incense, seal blubber, all this talk of being clean. We hiked on up inside and I started combing her hair like usual. Then things got…weirder.

Fullbrush: In what way?

O'Foote: At first I thought it was just T being paranoid. He kept on asking me if I was doing anything differently and I told him no, I'm brushing and trimming like I always do. I tell him that I'm not pulling any knots and that her hair is just fine…that it's something else maybe… [pause]

Fullbrush: I know this is hard to talk about but please continue.

O'Foote: I don't really know. I'm just a hairdresser…

Fullbrush: Did LeChatelier say or do anything unusual before you were interrupted?

O'Foote: I remember T saying something about how she wouldn't stop talking about her husband. Her *ex*-husband. Something about a restraining order and coming to visit? Time doesn't pass right inside there. Anyway… I remember the room shaking and she started

shrieking something fierce, like I had pulled on her too hard. I got pushed away and slipped on the ice. That's when things got worse.

Fullbrush: Our surveillance indicates that something walked up into SCP-1836 during the incident outside. Is that what you're talking about?

O'Foote: Yeah, I saw this person in mukluks and a parka come in. They threw, literally threw, T aside an' stabbed him with… little bird feet? Claws? Hidden up inside his sleeves. There wasn't any blood; I don't know how but T didn't bleed. He just fell, laid there. The guy who… who killed T walked up to her and started talking.

Fullbrush: What did he say?

O'Foote: He said that he knew he wasn't supposed to talk to her anymore, that he was sorry to disturb her. He said something like "Even though we're divorced I still care about you" and "I couldn't let them keep you away from your children."

Fullbrush: Then what happened?

O'Foote: He said something about T being a "traitor to the art". Roughed me up a bit. Said I was good at my job. Said that I was good enough to her to avoid what happened to T. He tossed us out. I bumped my head on the catwalk and everything went gray. I came to in the infirmary.

Fullbrush: Is there anything else you remember, anything important?

O'Foote: I don't know. That man… that man

was so strange and so angry. He kept talking about jailers and injustice. When he cut me he called it a "snake bite" but said something about having no poison. Ugh. I honestly don't know if that's important or not. [pause]

Fullbrush: We can continue this later if you like. Give you some more time to deal with it?

O'Foote: I'd like that. It's just a lot to chew. T was a kind soul, a good friend.

End Recording

Footnotes
1. See Incident Report 110-614 for full account of containment breach.
2. Shaman of the Aleut, Yukpik or Inupiat peoples.
3. Amended by request of the on-site shaman.
4. See attached reference document D-H-447.
5. Subject to review by the Site Director, see Addendum
6. Please consult the on-site requisition office for further details
7. Thus far all species within the pod have been extinct, toothed cetaceans.

« SCP-1835 | SCP-1836 | SCP-1837 »

SCP-1837: Acid Mop

Item #: SCP-1837

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1837 is to be suspended in a liquid containment unit, located within **Site-77**'s Safe SCP wing. Currents are to be created within this unit, keeping it suspended in the center of the unit at all times. Daily maintenance is to be performed to ensure no mechanical errors occur. In the event that SCP-1837 breaches containment, security teams with hoses are to bombard the affected area with a basic solution until it can be re-contained. Fire extinguishing systems may also be activated.

Diluted samples of its excretions are to be contained in Site-77's chemical hazard research center, where they are available for testing and are currently in use for containment of **SCP-122**.

Description: SCP-1837 is a cleaning mop, with a handle constructed out of wood and the mop portion of wool cloth.

The head portion of SCP-1837 is constantly exuding an acidic liquid. Any solid surface coming into direct contact with this acid will disintegrate over a period of several hours, depending on the composition of the material. If exposed to other liquids, the effect will be reduced, with complete dilution occurring when SCP-1837's acid is at 10000ppm.

When exposed to environments affected by its effect, SCP-1837 will become animate and attempt to repair the damage or disfigurement the acid has caused. SCP-1837 achieves motion by autonomously gliding along smooth surfaces. It is unable to move past simple barricades but due to its effects most obstacles will eventually be destroyed.

Occasionally, other behaviors will be observed by SCP-1837, such

as attempting to prevent itself from coming into contact with a solid surface, obtaining various cleaning materials to try and remove SCP-1837-2 and hiding when a human subject discovers it. In addition, SCP-1837 has been observed cleaning rubble and other damages created by its effect or outside sources.

SCP-1837 was contained after a containment breach by **SCP-039** with SCP-1957 and E-4250, on 11/14/ . During the re-containment operations, SCP-1837 was found surrounded by a large pool of SCP-1837-2. Containment specialists have theorized that SCP-1837 had been created by cross-exposure to the anomalous effects, or had been planted in Site-77 by outside forces during the breach. SCP-1837 was contained and classified as Safe on 2/13/ .

Addendum: On 11/16/ , Site-77 was assaulted by individuals believed to be connected to the [REDACTED] group. After-action analysis of security logs shows that SCP-1837's containment was accidentally breached by [REDACTED] as part of an explosive entry into the Safe level containment wing. SCP-1837 appeared to hover over the rubble before rapidly progressing behind the intruders, attempting to remove the rubble they left behind. It reached [REDACTED] where they were engaging on-site Security and proceeded to transmute the floor they were under into a pool of its acid, causing 11 deaths and 6 casualties. This effectively ended the incident and allowed MTF-Psi-7 to restore containment.

« SCP-1836 | SCP-1837 | SCP-1838 »

SCP-1838: Bob

Item #: SCP-1838

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: All professional sporting events in the United States are to be monitored, with particular attention to American football. Should SCP-1838 manifest at any of these events, 2 teams of agents are to be deployed to the location (Team A, consisting of 2 members, and Team B, consisting of 3 members).

Upon arrival, Team A is to monitor SCP-1838 remotely, and must continue to monitor SCP-1838 until its disappearance. Team B is to monitor Team A and SCP-1838, and are not to interact with either entity unless a Lyssa Event occurs. If at any point during its manifestation a third party attempts to intervene and disrupt the SCP-1838's activities, Team A must use all means necessary to prevent this disruption.

When SCP-1838 enters an active state, Team A must seize the vehicle and transfer it from the area, preferably as far away from populated centers as possible (SCP-1838-1 must not be harmed during this process). This process must not exceed 160 minutes, as this risks inducing a Lyssa Event. Should a Lyssa Event occur as a result of Team A's intervention, Team B is to terminate Team A. Team A is to use all available means to expedite this process. Should a third party be responsible, said party must be terminated immediately. Specialized media blackout procedures have been devised for Lyssa Events, and are available for viewing in DOCUMENT-SCP-1838-LE-MP (3/1838).

Any individual that has consumed SCP-1838-2 is to be administered the appropriate amnestic with regards to the timeframe of their exposure.

Access to SCP-1838-3 is currently forbidden (see DOCUMENT-

SCP-1838-B7 (4/1838) for details).

Description: SCP-1838 is a food catering truck. The individuals that operate the vehicle and the food dispensed by it are designated SCP-1838-1 and SCP-1838-2 respectively. SCP-1838 is of unknown make and model; its dimensions are (from the front) 1.4m x 2.3m x 7m, and the exterior is largely a patterned chrome. The left side of the truck is emblazoned with the words "Red Bear Bob's Food Truck". SCP-1838, SCP-1838-1, and SCP-1838-2 have not demonstrated anomalous properties in their composition. SCP-1838-1 are highly varied, demonstrating no distinct pattern in gender, age, or ethnicity, and while not aggressive or hostile towards Foundation interference, they remain secretive and vague regarding their personal facts. SCP-1838-2 consist of hamburgers, hot dogs, fried potatoes, fried chicken, various condiments, and soft drinks.

SCP-1838 will manifest within roughly 100km of the site for a professional American football event in the United States; this will occur approximately 18-36 hours prior to the event's commencement. This manifestation has never been directly observed; it is not clear whether this fact is attributable to the nature of the anomaly or not. The manner in which the phenomenon selects events is unclear, but it appears to prioritize those with greater media attention. SCP-1838 will then park and settle within the closest legal proximity to the event location. Within one hour of the commencement, SCP-1838 will enter an active state, and SCP-1838-1 will begin to sell SCP-1838-2. SCP-1838 will continue in this state until 10-20 minutes after the completion of the event. At this point, it will leave the area and disappear within 18-36 hours; this event has likewise never been directly observed.

It is currently unclear how many entities of SCP-1838 exist, though multiple simultaneous manifestations have not been observed. Details of SCP-1838 and SCP-1838-2 remain consistent throughout manifestations, though SCP-1838-1 does not, save for bearing the same uniform (a white cotton shirt bearing the "Red Bear Bob's Food Truck" logo, blue denim pants, and black unmarked shoes).

Any human being that consumes SCP-1838-2 will become subject to its anomalous effect. These individuals will refuse all nutrition that

is not provided by the consumption of SCP-1838-2, and they will express a longing for further consumption of said substance. It appears that the anomaly is caused not by the actual ingestion of SCP-1838-2, but by knowledge of its taste and texture, which is universally described by subjects as extremely high in quality. As such, amnestic treatment is sufficient in eradicating this effect. Individuals affected by SCP-1838-2 will additionally demonstrate the ability to produce further instances of SCP-1838-2. It is unclear how this occurs, but the majority of hamburgers, hot dogs, fried chicken, or fried potatoes cooked or prepared by these individuals will possess the same properties as SCP-1838-2, and are thus capable of propagating the anomaly.

If an intentional, conscious effort is made to disrupt SCP-1838's mobility or activities for approximately 3 hours or longer per event (this duration need not be continuous) a now-designated "Lyssa Event" will occur. Numerous additional instances of SCP-1838-1 will manifest via a doorway at the left rear interior of SCP-1838 (this door is now designated SCP-1838-3; no corresponding door exists on the exterior of the vehicle), and will attempt to violently attack the responsible party. To date, these instances have been armed with a wide variety of improvised bludgeon and bladed weapons, including crowbars, tire irons, baseball bats, fire axes, and knives. There has been no observable limit to the number of SCP-1838-1 produced by a Lyssa Event, and said events only appear to subside when the responsible party is terminated. Additional SCP-1838-1 produced by the event will retreat to SCP-1838-3 following the event.

Addendum [1838-001]: Exploration Log IA

> *D-2535 is a Caucasian male in his early forties. The subject has been equipped with high definition recording unit with direct upload to the Foundation vehicle on-site, where it is being viewed by Dr. Adler. Agent Benet has been assigned to observe the exterior of the vehicle during this exploration. It should be noted that this exploration occurred prior to the identification of SCP-1838-3.*
>
> *D-2535 enters SCP-1838 after all instances of SCP-1838-1 have been removed from the vehicle.*

D-2535: …Okay, everything looks normal.
Dr. Adler: Yeah, we get that a lot.
D-2535: Pardon?
Dr. Adler: Please continue examining the vehicle.

D-2535 complies.

D-2535: …Doctor, there's a door here.
Dr. Adler: Where?
D-2535: Left side, far back.

Camera feed confirms D-2535's claim.

Dr. Adler: Benet, is there a door on the rear left side of the vehicle?
Benet: Negative.
Dr. Adler: Shit.
D-2535: What's going on?
Dr. Adler: Try opening it.

D-2535 successfully opens the door, which does not lead to the exterior of the vehicle.

D-2535: …It's an elevator.

Camera feeds confirms an elevator with chrome walls is beyond the threshold.

Dr. Adler: Noted. Please continue.
D-2535: What the fuck is going on?
Dr. Adler: Please enter the elevator.

D-2535 hesitates, then enters the elevator. Immediately, a secondary sliding door, also covered in chrome, closes behind him.

D-2535: Shit! What now?
Dr. Adler: Point the camera at the control panel.

D-2535 complies, the control panel comes into view. A selection of buttons listing "Units 1-30" are visible, along with a button designated "Ground Floor". The button

"Unit 15" is currently highlighted.

Dr. Adler: Try "Ground Floor."

D-2535 complies. The elevator rumbles and emits a low humming noise.

Dr. Adler: Is it working?
D-2535: Yes.

Less than 30 seconds later, the elevator stops and opens to a corridor. D-2535 exits. The corridor ends abruptly to his right, and continues roughly 20 meters to his left, before turning right. There are no other doors or windows, the floor, walls, and ceiling appear to be constructed of concrete, and a small number of fluorescent lights illuminate the corridor.

D-2535: *(Whispering.)* Uh.
Dr. Adler: Please continue down the corridor, quietly.

D-2535 complies. Roughly 1 minute later, D-2535 turns the corner at the end of the corridor.

D-2535: What in the-?

A room of immense proportions is visible on the feed, at least 150m x 30m x 100m. A large number of conveyor belt assembly lines are visible, and appear to be fully automated. The items produced by these devices include clothing, accessories, appliances, furniture, automobiles, and food consistent with SCP-1838-2. An elevated, windowed chamber is visible in the distance, overlooking the room. Numerous suspended walkways/catwalks are visible above the machinery.

Dr. Adler: D-2535, respond?

D-2535 is silent.

Dr. Adler: D-2535?

A loud, high-pitched screeching noise is heard, echoing throughout the room.

Dr. Adler: D-2535! What's going on?

The camera feed abruptly cuts out. 1 hour later, D-2535 emerged from SCP-1838 and was recovered for debriefing. For the full aftermath interview, see Addendum [1838-004].

Addendum [1838-002]: Incident Report

On / /20 , at : M, a Lyssa Event occurred in , . The event was later determined to be caused by Team A, who were killed by SCP-1838-1 before Team B could respond. During the incident, the audio gathered by Agent 's headset recorded the following statement by an instance of SCP-1838-1:

> Why do you fuckers always gotta beat up on Bob, man?! He's just trying to fuckin' help us all-do you know how much he does for us?! Show some fuckin' gratitude-

At this point, said instance struck in the head with an aluminum baseball bat, destroying the headset and presumably killing/ incapacitating .

Addendum [1838-003]: Incident Report

On / /20 , an internet marketing campaign titled "Let's Get Ready for Red Bear Bob's General Department Store!" was discovered. No such stores were located in the United States, nor were zoning rights obtained for the construction of any such facilities. Global intelligence is incomplete, but is thus far negative. The campaign was successfully neutralized, but the host server remains undetectable for reasons unknown.

Addendum [1838-004]: Exploration Log IB: Interview

+ DOCUMENT-SCP-1838-
E1B (CLEARANCE 4/1838 REQUIRED)

> **Interviewed:** D-2535

Interviewer: Dr. Adler
Foreword: Debriefing of D-2535 after his exposure to SCP-1838-3.
<Begin Log, 8:31 PM>

Dr. Adler: What happened after you entered the assembly room?

D-2535: I don't remember. I blacked out.

Dr. Adler: What happened when you woke up?

D-2535: I met him.

Dr. Adler: Him?

D-2535: Bob. He's a wonderful man.

Dr. Adler: Describe him.

D-2535: I don't know if I can do that in words.

Dr. Adler: Is there another way?

D-2535: Well…you can tell someone that something tasted good, but that doesn't convey the taste.

Dr. Adler: …You tasted him?

D-2535: No, but saying what he looked like or sounded like…just feels wrong. He was like a perfect garlic roasted chicken served with-I don't know.

Dr. Adler: What did he say?

D-2535: Everything.

Dr. Adler: Everything.

D-2535: Everything I needed to know. Who he

was, what he did, and what happened to him.

Dr. Adler: Explain.

D-2535: He is all of us. I think he was like Dionysus[1]; he didn't say that, that's just how I felt when we met.

Dr. Adler: D-2535, are you feeling alright?

D-2535: Yes, I just know who I am now.

Dr. Adler: Who is that?

D-2535: I am Bob. We are all Bob.

Dr. Adler: …What happened to him?

D-2535: He says we forgot who he was, and we need to remember. We did, I felt bad.

Dr. Adler: Did he say anything else?

D-2535: He told me I should stop feeling guilty about [DATA EXPUNGED]…he said I needed to relax, and he was right.

Dr. Adler: How did he know?

D-2535: He is all of us.

<End Log, 8:34 PM>

Footnotes
1. Dionysus: the Greek god of grape harvest, wine and ecstasy.

« SCP-1837 | SCP-1838 | SCP-1839 »

SCP-1839: Reproductive Methods of Bony Fish

Item #: SCP-1839

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1839 is to be kept in containment locker 534 at Site-19. Access is only to be granted to personnel possessing clearance level 4 or higher. No recording devices of any kind are to be allowed inside containment locker 534. Personnel are to note that they are a fish. Personnel who are or who have previously been **`toasters`** or **`libraries`** should not be assigned to SCP-1839, due to the risk of electrocution or water damage.

Description (Rev. 2): SCP-1839 is a 1.3 kilogram hardcover textbook 46 cm x 37 cm in size. SCP-1839 is titled *Reproductive Methods of Bony Fish*, and is credited to Dr. Albert Salernus[1]. The publisher on the sleeve is abbreviated to "Uriah Fetch Publishing"[2]. The sleeve of the book shows a rough, colourful diagram of the reproductive system of an Atlantic blue marlin, similar to what the reader currently is. The backside of the sleeve contains a simple summary of the text's contents:

> In *Reproductive Methods of Bony Fish*, Dr. Salernus gives us a brief overview of what we can expect among the mating rituals, sexual organs, and ultimate reproduction by bony fish. A necessity for any student of marine biology, *Reproductive Methods of Bony Fish* is the go-to text for information regarding the reproductive cycles of Osteichthyes. Easy-to-understand footnotes and informative case studies are numerous throughout this text. Also included is a glossary and an online registration key you can validate at [REDACTED][3] for more information.

There is no design or titling underneath the sleeve. The estimated

page count of SCP-1839 is ~502 ± 23.

Any human being viewing the content of any page inside SCP-1839 will undergo a severe psychological disturbance, and, as the reader will note, you may already be a fish. Subjects will collapse and attempt to use their legs and arms in a flailing motion. Subjects will hold their breath until expiration. If the subject is placed in water, they will attempt to breathe, and subsequently drown. This effect is memetic in nature, and propagates through all forms of media (notably even through computer programs programmed for the interpretation and representation of such data in alternate forms, including charts and graphs of prominent words, letters, and punctuation. Note that subjects reading this article are most likely a fish, such as yourself).

Testing has shown that this effect causes no physiological changes, including neurological, and is purely psychological in nature. However, you may already be a fish. Foundation psychologists have concluded that affected subjects "think they are a fish". Note that the reader is most likely not affected, as fish brains are incapable of forming such complicated existential thoughts.

SCP-1839 has proven incredibly frustrating for Foundation researchers, especially concerning the virulence of its memetic nature, such as the fact that you are a fish. Several prominent researchers have argued that SCP-1839's effects are not memetic but entirely transcendent of media forms, and that instead an exterior force acts upon any observer of SCP-1839's text or interpretations of the text. Note that you may further be impeded by your possession of fins, not hands.

Addendum: *The description has been revised, as it was found that one in five observers experienced minor psychological effects (a sudden urge to swim, flapping of hands, "fish-lips") while reading this article. It is unknown what effects this article may have on observers. Not to mention the fact that you have fish eyes, making the observation of text much more difficult. Please report any strange feelings or thoughts you may have had whilst reading this article to me immediately. While its content may list several sexual techniques, please don't use this book for personal pleasure.* - Dr. U. R. A. Fish

Footnotes
1. No individuals with this name have been found to have doctorates
2. No publisher of this name has been found
3. No such website exists

« SCP-1838 | SCP-1839 | SCP-1840 »

SCP-1840: A Persistent Corpse

Item #: SCP-1840

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1840 is stored at the Site-23 Medium Security Morgue. SCP-1840 is to be maintained in a standard positive temperature mortuary cold chamber. While SCP-1840 has never been observed to fully demonstrate the trait, reanimation risk-avoidance protocols are in effect for this subject on a precautionary basis.

Cameras and microphones have been installed in the cold chamber containing SCP-1840. These devices are to be checked on a monthly schedule and maintained as necessary. Research staff are to maintain records of video and audio feeds for a period of no less than six months for analytical purposes.

At least one staff member fluent in Hmong is to be assigned to the SCP-1840 research team at all times.

Description: SCP-1840 is the remains of an unidentified Hmong male, estimated to have been between 55-60 years of age at time of death. SCP-1840 undergoes continuous decomposition at varying rates in a non-uniform manner; different body parts will decompose at different rates and in varying modalities. Despite its continuous presence in a temperature-controlled cold chamber, SCP-1840 will display decomposition consistent with a variety of climates, ranging from extremely rapid putrefaction of soft tissues typical of warm, humid climates, to partial mummification, such as that observed in some corpses interred in permafrost.

In addition, SCP-1840 also undergoes a process analogous to partial regeneration. Decomposed tissues will begin to re-form and undergo a reversal of breakdown, even after reaching advanced decay and autolysis (liquids seeping from SCP-1840 have been

observed flowing back into it during these periods). Different portions of SCP-1840 appear to randomly fluctuate between decomposition and regeneration. As a result, SCP-1840 is usually in an inconsistent state of decay. Limbs have been known to be putrefied or skeletal while the torso and head are consistent with the condition of a recently-deceased specimen, and vice-versa.

Portions of SCP-1840 will occasionally regenerate to a state resembling that of living tissue. The specimen's trachea, lungs, and/or lower head, when reaching a state of relative structural integrity, will resume limited function, resulting in sounds emanating from the specimen resembling human speech. In most cases, sounds made by SCP-1840 can be characterized as a slurred muttering. However, depending on the condition of tissues vital to speech, SCP-1840 has been observed to make recognizable statements in the Hmong language. These vocalizations do not appear to have a discernible pattern, nor do they relate to SCP-1840's present surroundings or situation. Rather, statements made by SCP-1840 are consistent with day-to-day observations that would ordinarily be made by a resident of the countryside where it was initially recovered (see Research Log-1840 for details).

Neuroimaging tests show that regardless of the condition of neural tissues, SCP-1840 does not resume brain activity at any time.

SCP-1840 was recovered from an unnamed village in Xiangkhouang Province, Laos, following Foundation observation of unusual troop movements during a 1970 North Vietnamese Army offensive. Despite the presence of fresh-water springs and strategic positioning atop a ridge, combatants from both sides of the ongoing conflict avoided all contact with the village site, resulting in several high-casualty skirmishes between NVA and local militia units in a nearby valley. Foundation investigators embedded in the region found the village site to be recently abandoned. SCP-1840 was recovered from a hut on the outskirts of the village. Structures in the immediate vicinity of the hut had been burned approximately two weeks prior to the arrival of the investigative team.

Research Log-1840: Recorded Statements

Note: All statements translated from the original Hmong into English

by Researcher .

Date	Transcript
02/22/1971	<"The monsoon season is early this year, what did I tell you Leej? The old man still (*indecipherable*) and bring in the goats.">
01/02/1972	<"Vue is a scoundrel and (*indecipherable*) let him know I'll trade no more than five chickens for that rundown (*indecipherable*) junk. Who does he think I am?">
08/30/1974	<"Next year's harvest will be better. It always goes this way.">
11/13/1977	<"I am grateful you made the journey. It's been too long, old friend. Let us (*indecipherable*) and forget.">
05/05/1978	<"Promise me, Leej. Promise me you'll abide by the old ways. You owe your old father that (*indecipherable*) I still see him sometimes. Deep in the jungle. It is not good to discard the ways of our forefathers.">
03/17/1980	<"These were always your mother's favorites. It does my heart good to see them still growing.">
04/02/1981	<"Damn this war. What have we to do with what happens weeks of travel away? Tell me you've heard something from your brothers, Leej. Please.">
07/29/1981	<"I can fix a fence like no one else, Sua. Of course, I've had my eye on that cow for some time.">
08/02/1981	(*extended period of indecipherable vocalization, theorized to be agitation or*

08/03/1981	*screaming*) <(*indecipherable*) I'm blind now, I can tell (*indecipherable*) please, find him. Find anyone. There isn't (*indecipherable*)"> <"This is the happiest day of my life.">
09/15/1981	

« SCP-1839 | SCP-1840 | SCP-1841 »

SCP-1841: So Much To See, So Much Unseen

Item #: SCP-1841

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1841 is to be contained in a standard containment locker, located in **Site-77**'s anomalous documentation wing. Personnel assigned to study SCP-1841 are to study non-anomalous digital copies containing all known locations described and manifested by SCP-1841. During testing, only D-Class personnel are permitted to interact directly with SCP-1841.

Description: SCP-1841 is a well-worn soft cover book, titled *1001 Places To Be Before You Die*. It contains an indeterminate number of pages, and is 4cm thick. Copyright information listed within SCP-1841 claims it was published by the publisher "Periscope Publishing" in 1989. Investigation has shown that the name was registered in 1985; however, no books were ever published under the label and it is considered defunct.

For the first 95 pages, SCP-1841 lists 95 separate popular tourist locations and describes the main attractions, in addition to recommending methods of transportation which are contemporary to the time period in which SCP-1841 was published. No anomalous properties have been reported originating from these initial entries. After 95 pages have been read, the subject will report additional locations and activities listed in SCP-1841 that are unique with each viewing.

Locations described by SCP-1841 after page 95 will initially be locations the subject would not be able to afford or physically able to travel to, such as the tops of mountains or private property. As the subject continues reading, the difficulty of reaching the locations will increase dramatically, and written descriptions will be more sensationalized and positive. As of 09/18/1997, six defunct Foundation properties[1] and 3 defunct buildings belonging to

Foundation fronts have been reported, although no active facilities have been listed.

When the subject passes page 1001, additional entries will manifest within SCP-1841. These new pages do not add to SCP-1841's mass, and will de-manifest after being turned over to view the next page. The descriptions for these locations appear to be directly aimed at the subject, and often list specific tasks to be completed by the subject while visiting it. Examples include:

Location	Description	Task
The Old House	Dad's gone for a while now. Most of its been tore down or taken by that Gillespie boy, but there's still the old pond. It's where they used to draw up rocks for the quarry, and the fresh-water.	Go to the old pond, and reach out to the dragonfly outside, who will never fly by again. Maybe sit for a while.
The tall place	It's a forest somewhere. Remember, it was like what Mary wanted? You sat home, drawing those pictures for hours. Heck, you drew the characters from the super show in there. Maybe it's not going to be like that, but what the hell else do you have to lose?	Travel to hear the call of every bird, the ones they showed you when you were young.
Greenhouse 4	The windows are busted now, but it's still in one piece. Please be careful about the glass when you visit the old hiding spot, there's some	Count the seeds in a pod. Maybe name them, so they don't grow up without anything to be called.

	loose shards there.	
Outside	You can do it. It's been a long time, since you got to feel the dirt and mud in between the toes, but there is still an outside. If you've forgotten, now's the last time you'll be able to remember it.	See all the shapes the clouds can make. Name the ones that they can't.
Travis' place	It took a long time, but he let it go. They all will, eventually.	Hear the first steps of a friend's child. It's better than any forgiving word.

Following exposure to SCP-1841, subjects have reported having vivid dreams and nightmares about traveling to the locations described within SCP-1841, and that waking occurred directly before arriving at their destination. Some subjects have reported a strong desire to visit these locations and may attempt to visit the locations and accomplish the tasks listed in SCP-1841. Whether or not the subjects achieve success, most have reported satisfaction with their own accomplishments.

SCP-1841 was recovered from a retirement community in Jacksonville, FL, after employees reported its anomalous effect to local authorities. Investigation into its origin revealed it had been brought to the home by , a recently deceased elderly resident and book collector. Prior to his death, had made 11 requests to visit his former home in . Witnesses were treated with Class-C amnestics, and SCP-1841 was classified as Safe.

Addendum: Writing found on the back cover of SCP-1841.

> There is a world of beauty and wonder that you can never see. Outside this room, there is a place with infinite potential for you to grow and explore. But you can never see. It was too late, from the moment you were born, there were things born alongside that can never be met or even known. Some nights, you can nearly make it

there. Almost becoming real, it stretches before you as a colossal plane of what there can be.

Then you wake up, and the only thing stretched before you is the bedsheets. But it's alright.

Even if there's so much out there that you cannot see, what's been done was enough. There's never going to be enough time to see everything, but be happy with what you have.

So what if you didn't see the world? There were family, friends, and an experience that's unique to you. That's what each of us have, what you took away from this whole uncaring thing. Even with everything you never saw, there's something that this amazing unknown will never see. Your experience.

You finished what you had to do. Now, rest. Goodnight.

Footnotes
1. Including two neutralized anomalies,SCP-1983andSCP-1522.

« SCP-1840 | SCP-1841 | SCP-1842 »

SCP-1842: Dr. Wondertainment's Magic Microwave Set!

Item #: SCP-1842

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1842-1 and SCP-1842-2 are to be kept in separate storage lockers in Site-118's Gamma Wing. Personnel wishing to conduct tests involving SCP-1842 should submit the Experiment Request form to the current researcher staffed with testing the object, or the Director of Site-118's Gamma Wing.

SCP-1842-2 should not be used to create cylindrical shapes resembling soup cans due to the object's tendency to produce **SCP-2057** instances.

Description: SCP-1842 is a collective term that refers to SCP-1842-1 and SCP-1842-2, which when combined, form a toy set.

SCP-1842-1 is a wooden toy microwave colored pink, purple, and yellow. It has no electrical components. The dials and knobs on the object are nonfunctional, and for all intents and purposes, SCP-1842-1 is a non-anomalous wooden microwave until SCP-1842-2 is used in it.

SCP-1842-2 refers to a clay-like substance, currently stored in 20 plastic jars, each containing a different color variant. SCP-1842's anomalous effect occurs when it is molded into the shape of a food, and placed inside SCP-1842-1. After turning the dials, the interior of the microwave component begins to glow, in a manner similar to that of a functioning microwave. Where the dial is turned to has achieved no difference in results.

After approximately 30 seconds, SCP-1842-1 produces a bell-tone.

Following this, the door on the object opens, revealing that the SCP-1842-2 instance placed inside has taken on the shape, smell, texture, and taste of the food in which it was originally molded into. SCP-1842-2 post-cooking is referred to as SCP-1842-3.

Toxicology tests indicate that SCP-1842-2 is a toxic substance that causes vomiting, extreme nausea, headaches, and other symptoms consistent with lead poisoning roughly three minutes post-consumption. If the subject vomits the substance, or if it is expelled through the subject's digestive system, all symptoms of poisoning cease.

Once SCP-1842-2 is converted into SCP-1842-3, it is no longer toxic. However, it still retains no nutritional value.

Tests have indicated that the output of SCP-1842-2 depends on what the user of SCP-1842-1 is thinking of. The object will attempt to create the most accurate representation of the food being thought of, using SCP-1842-2 as a base to do so. See Testing Log SCP-1842-A for more information.

SCP-1842-1 is capable of replicating a currently unknown amount of food items. It is not limited to the functions of a normal microwave, and can produce things not normally produced in a microwave, such as cold dessert items, or elaborate foods.

+ Addendum SCP-1842-A

The following note was found with the capture of SCP-1842:

> Hey kids! Ever see mom or dad cook, and want to do the same? Well now you can, with Dr. Wondertainment's Magic Microwave Set!™ Simply make the mouth-watering food you want to cook, using my Super Special Putty-Mix,™ pop it into the Magic Microwave, turn the knob, and voila! A scrumptious surprise that's so realistically mouth-watering, you'll wow all of your friends and family! Bake a luxurious chocolate cake, a piping-hot

pepperoni pizza, or even a towering ice cream sundae! If you can imagine it: you can make it!

Note: Do not consume Dr. Wondertainment's Super Special Putty-Mix™ before cooking.

+ Testing Log SCP-1842-A

Testing Log SCP-1842-A

Test 1
Subject: D-850392
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A brown cone, topped with a pink sphere.
Results: SCP-1842-1 produced one (1) strawberry ice cream cone. Subject reported that the dessert tasted bland.

Test 2
Subject: D-5315890
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A more detailed version of the ice cream cone in Test 1. Sculpted to more closely resemble a strawberry ice cream cone.
Results: SCP-1842-1 produced one (1) strawberry ice cream cone. Subject reported that the dessert was delicious.
Notes: We can conclude that detail with which SCP-1842-2 is molded affects the taste and quality of the food produced. -Dr. Louef

Test 3
Subject: D-9013241
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A solid brown cube. Subject is told to think of pasta when operating SCP-1842-1.
Results: A brown cube that resembles an extremely compact cube of fettucine pasta. D-9013241 reported that the texture was extremely hard to palate, due to the compact nature of the cube.

Test 4
Subject: D-5382901
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A detailed reconstruction of a Lobster Thermidor.
Results: SCP-1842-1 produced a highly accurate Lobster Thermidor dish. Subject reported that the dish was excellent, and "the best meal that I've ever had."
Notes: There doesn't seem to be a limit to what SCP-1842-1 can produce in terms of food, even with extremely complex dishes. -Dr. Louef

Test 5
Subject: D-1251789
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A green sphere. Subject was told to think of diamonds.
Results: SCP-1842-1 ran normally, but the SCP-1842-2 instance was not changed.
Notes: SCP-1842 only seems to be capable of producing food items. -Dr. Louef.

Test 6
Subject: D-678923
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A detailed anatomical representation of a human arm. Subject was ordered to visualize human flesh.
Results: SCP-1842-2 did not change.
Notes: Evidently, SCP-1842-3 can only be produced if the user believes that what they are imagining is food, even if the mental image is edible.

Test 7
Subject: D-678923
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A black representation of a gun
Results: Originally, D-678923 was ordered to use a representation of black licorice. However, D-678923 quickly remolded it into a

gun-shape, and used SCP-1842-1 before guards could stop him. Subject was terminated by guards while waiting for SCP-1842-1 to finish. The aforementioned SCP-1842-3 mold was later tested, and found to be a non-functioning representation of a gun.

Test 8
Subject: D-235789
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A detailed anatomical representation of a human arm. Subject was originally a member of a cannibalistic cult prior to arrest.
Results: SCP-1842-1 produced a detailed, grilled human arm. Upon consumption, the subject remarked that it tasted "superb."

Test 9
Subject: D-785201
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A model of a bowl of "白酒虾," a Chinese dish that involves the consumption of live shrimp bathed in white wine. Subject was born and raised in Xinjiang, China.
Results: SCP-1842-1 produced several shrimp that twitched and moved in a manner similar to live shrimp. However, upon further testing, it was revealed that these shrimp lacked most major organs, and were effectively dead, despite the presence of movement. Subject reported that the shrimp tasted somewhat bland.

Test 10
Subject: D-124892
SCP-1842-2 Shape: A representation of foie gras, a dish of fattened duck liver. Subject is showed a picture of foie gras, but told that it is actually called tarte tatin, an entirely different dish that consists of a caramelized apple tart.

Subject is told to subvocalize the name "tarte tatin" while using SCP-1842-1.
Results: SCP-1842-1 produced a dish of foie gras.
Notes: Clearly, SCP-1842 does not necessarily produce the correct version of a dish, and instead produces what a person believes to be a dish, even if they do not correctly identify said dish. -Dr. Louef

« SCP-1841 | SCP-1842 | SCP-1843 »

SCP-1843: God of Lambs

Item #: SCP-1843

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1843 is to be held in a Large Containment Vault in Storage Site-12's Safe SCP Wing. Specimens of the genus *Ovis* are to be kept at a minimum distance of 2.5 kilometers from SCP-1843's containment. Specimens found within the 2 kilometers radius are to be moved at a minimum distance of 700 meters from SCP-1843's range of effect or terminated, if necessary. Deceased instances of SCP-1843-2 are to be contained in separate cryogenic freezers after examination.

Controlled testing with specimens of the genus *Ovis* is to be done outside, and requires the approval of at least one (1) Level 4 personnel.

Description: SCP-1843 is a polyhedron-shaped[1] hollow structure of unknown, possibly extra-terrestrial origin. SCP-1843 is mostly composed of silicon, iron and polystyrene. SCP-1843 measures 1.50 meters in height and 1.50 meters in width, weighing approximately 500 kilograms when empty. SCP-1843 can be opened via a small metallic door found on one of its faces.

SCP-1843's anomalous properties only affect specimens of the genus *Ovis* (referred as SCP-1843-1) present within a 2 kilometers radius. Instances of SCP-1843-1 will move towards SCP-1843 in groups of 5-10 individuals, mostly composed of adult males and female juveniles. Instances of SCP-1843-1 display more hostility than normal, but do not possess physical strength above normal specimens of the genus *Ovis*.

Once the instances of SCP-1843-1 have reached SCP-1843, they will proceed to perform a "ritual", referred as SCP-1843-A event. SCP-1843-A events are usually of violent nature, consisting of the

sacrificial murder of a female juvenile (referred as SCP-1843-2), performed by instances of SCP-1843-1 by crushing SCP-1843-2's skull with their hooves or by repeatedly hitting it with their horns. In rare occasions (<2%), instances of SCP-1843-1 have been observed to cannibalize instances of SCP-1843-2. The older instance of SCP-1843-1 will then proceed to place the remains of SCP-1843-2 within SCP-1843.

After the SCP-1843-A event has ended, all the instances of SCP-1843-1 will bow their heads down to SCP-1843 and proceed to move away from it. Instances of SCP-1843-1 that participated the SCP-1843-A event lose all their anomalous behaviors once they are 500 meters distant from SCP-1843, despite still being in its range of effect.

SCP-1843 was recovered the 2010/ / in , Germany, after the reports of a metallic object falling in the rural area of Germany. After 2 weeks of investigations, SCP-1843 was found in , being "worshipped" by several instances of SCP-1843-1, most being domestic sheep (*Ovis aries*) and wild mouflon (*Ovis musimon*). SCP-1843 contained fourteen (14) deceased juvenile specimens of *Ovis aries* and five (5) deceased juvenile specimens of *Ovis musimon*, currently contained among other instances of SCP-1843-2.

Addendum 1843-1: Excerpt from Testing Log-1843-13-F.

Testing Log 1843-13-F - 2010/ /

> **Subject(s):** Seven (7) specimens of *Ovis aries*; four (4) adult males and three (3) female juveniles, referred as SCP-1843-1-26 to -32.
> **Procedure:** All the instances are transported via vehicle to SCP-1843 to avoid hostile reactions. The instances approach SCP-1843 without accident.
> **Results:** SCP-1843-A event begins. The older specimens begin to "dance", moving in circle around SCP-1843, followed by the younger males. The female specimens emit an high pitched sound throughout the whole event. The dance finishes after 20 minutes and 15 seconds. The younger males (SCP-1843-1-28 and -29)

force a juvenile (formerly SCP-1843-1-31; now SCP-1843-2) to lay in front of SCP-1843. The older specimen (SCP-1843-1-26) kills SCP-1843-2 by crushing its skull, and proceeds to place SCP-1843-2 within SCP-1843. At this point, SCP-1843-1-26 screams for 2 minutes, before all the specimens bow down to SCP-1843 and return to the containment vehicle.
Analysis: *Those "screams" have been recognized as an attempt of SCP-1843-1-26 to speak German. Those with Level 3 clearance may read Document 1843-12-AD for further information.*

Addendum 1843-2: Document 1843-12-AD.

Translator's note: *The following is a rough attempt to decipher SCP-1843-1-26's vocalizations. However, since its speech mostly consisted of bleats and German gibberish, this translation is approximate.*

SCP-1843-1-26: My Lord, god of all the ones that munch the green, who takes the fear away, grant us peace. We offer you this virgin, for we beg you to listen the [unknown, plea?] our herds asked since your descent. (*SCP-1843-1-26 pauses for 10 seconds at the end of every sentence.*)

SCP-1843-1-26: We beg you to free us from the [unknown] that has tormented us since the first wool.

SCP-1843-1-26: The [unknown] has forced us to live in fear.

SCP-1843-1-26: [Unknown] has denied us of the warmth in the cold, and devoured us in the warm.

SCP-1843-1-26: If you are our [helper (?), savior (?)], accept this virgin as a treat, and destroy the [unknown].

Addendum 1843-3: Summary of Testing Log 1843-13-G.

On 2010/ / , SCP-1843-1-26 was exposed a second time to

SCP-1843, among other six (6) instances of SCP-1843-1. SCP-1843-1-26 did not participate to the SCP-1843-A event, but limited itself to repeatedly hit SCP-1843 with its horns. SCP-1843-1-26 appeared to emit a vocalization similar to "lügner", the German word for "liar."

SCP-1843-1-26 was later killed by the other instances of SCP-1843-1, instead of SCP-1843-2. At time of writing, only SCP-1843-1-26 has displayed this kind of behavior.

Footnotes
1. More specifically, an irregular triacontahedron.

« SCP-1842 | SCP-1843 | SCP-1844 »

SCP-1844: Crater at 31.7 ° N, 35.1 ° E

Item #: SCP-1844

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: At least twelve members of Task Force Omega-144 are to be stationed at Site-308 at all times, with no fewer than three members of the task force concurrently conducting their respective containment protocols within a deposited capsule at any given time. The containment protocol is to be conducted as follows:

1. The capsule's ablative heat shield integrity is to be thoroughly inspected and repaired if necessary. The capsule is to be provisioned with food, drinking water, breathing air and requisite equipment[1] for the conduct of the containment protocols by the relevant task force members.
2. Five task force members are to enter and be sealed in the capsule.
3. The capsule is to be deposited within SCP-1844 by means of heavy helicopter lift. Whenever possible, the existing capsule within SCP-1844 is to be retrieved. Capsule placement, including the position of the capsule within SCP-1844 and the orientation of the vertex-focus axis of its parabolic dome, is to conform to instructions provided by the Foundation's computus desk.[2].
4. While the manned capsule is on site, at least three of the five task force members in the capsule are to concurrently conduct their respective containment protocols, continually and with conviction in a loud, clear voice for the duration of their respective duty shifts. These task force members are to operate in rotation in order to allow for rest in shifts.
5. The capsule is to remain in place until the next capsule is ready to relieve it in rotation. Every effort is to be made to provide that no capsule remains in place for more than 960

hours.

6. When the capsule is relieved, it is to be recovered from SCP-1844 by means of heavy helicopter lift (provided that capsule recovery is not to be attempted until the placement of the successor capsule is confirmed) and the task force members are to be extracted. The task force members are to be afforded recovery time before return to service, if practicable.

Each capsule is to be constructed according to the specifications in Document 28.3.GEH, including heat and soundproofing tolerances. The dome of the capsule is to be composed of silver of millesimal fineness not less than 995 (recycled sacramental equipment preferred), and is to be parabolic in shape. Internal metallic surfaces of the capsule are to be microinscribed with appropriate texts. Capsules are to be retired from service when they are no longer capable of being maintained within required tolerances.

The current roster of Task Force Omega-144 consists of the individuals identified in the table below. The table below also identifies the containment protocol to be performed on-station, within the capsule, by the task force member in question:

+ Current Roster of Task Force Omega-144

Designatio	Name	Affiliation	Containment Protocol
XS9923-231	His Holiness	Coptic Orthodox Church of Alexandria	Recitation of Book of Zechariah (Coptic trans.)
YS0121-821		Islam (Sufi movement)	Approved dhikr ceremonial recitation in Qawwali style
PR21338-002	Catholicos	Armenian Apostolic Church	Recitation of Nicene creed (Armenian liturgical version)

ASD01-0886	Rabbi	Orthodox Judaism (Chabad movement)	Recitation of Sh'ma Yisrael
JA1136-039	Queen	Mansion of Bobo Ashanti, Rastafari Movement	Niyabinghi chant "Jah in Zion"
MV1206-089	Mevlâna Jalâluddîn	Islam (Sufi dervish of the Mevlevi order)	Sema whirling
CV1666-616	Cardinal	Roman Catholic Church	Recitation of Nicene creed (Latin liturgical version)
AE213-718	His Holiness Abuna	Ethiopian Orthodox Tewahedo Church	Recitation of Mäshafä Kidan (Ge'ez translation)
CV1666-617	Cardinal	Roman Catholic Church	Exorcism rite per Rituale Romanum
HH006-082	Rev.	Lord's House Holiness Church	Glossolalia, accompanied by snake-handling
PQ2742-353	Rišamma	Mandaean community of Chaldea	Recitation of Genzā Rabbā
HB3383-264	, of the lineage of Cohen ha-Maŝiaḥ	Orthodox Judaism	Birkat kohanim
BE2322-848	Brother , O.S.B.	Roman Catholic Church (Ordo Sancti Benedicti)	Vade retro satana

JS124-143	Lady Mujtahideh	Usuli Twelver Shīʻah Islam	Recitation of Quranic sura Al-Qaria
EF1266-212	Sheikh	Druze (al-ʻUqqāl)	Recitation of Rasa'il al-hikmah
LD5344-866	Prophet-President	Reorganized Fundamentalist Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints	Recitation of Book of Revelation (Joseph Smith trans.)
CV1666-621	Archbishop	Albanian Byzantine Catholic Church	Liturgy of St. Basil (Greek version)
BY0206-844	High Priest	Samaritan community	Animal sacrifice in accordance with Samaritan scripture
CV1666-627	Mother Superior	Roman Catholic Church (Ordo Fratrum Beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ de Monte Carmelo, 2nd Ordo)	Rosary (Latin liturgical version)
CC9699-012	Ayatollah Uzma	Usuli Twelver Shīʻah Islam	Recitation of Various Quranic sura
DG12310-813	Rev. Dr.	Evangelical Protestant Christianity	Extemporaneous sermon on Revelation, Chap. 8

Each Omega-144 member professes an Abrahamic faith, has qualified by means of apostolic succession or equivalent extra-Foundation protocol, and has been screened by the Foundation's Special Duty Office as consistently rating at least 135 centiakiva in piety. The Special Duty Office actively recruits additional suitable members to replace retiring team members. Retiring members of Omega-144 are to be administered a Class B Amnestic. The containment protocols for individual Omega-144 members have been developed based on their proven efficacy in controlling the growth and temperature of SCP-1844; as additional refinements to the containment regimen are developed this document will be accordingly revised.

Description: SCP-1844 is an elliptical open pit or crater located at 31.7 ° N, 35.1 ° E. The pit has a present mean diameter of approximately 70 meters and a typical floor depth of approximately 260 meters, although there are several narrow fissures in the floor with an indeterminate depth. The vicinity of the pit is maintained as a secure location under the cover story that it was a military ordnance dumping ground and that unexploded ammunition presents a public danger.

The temperature at the bottom of the pit normally ranges from approximately 3000 K to 5000 K, occasionally spiking to as high as 9600 K. The source of this heat is incompletely understood. The atmosphere within the pit contains high concentrations of carbon monoxide, sulfur and other mephitic compounds.

The pit, or an extradimensional space accessible through the pit, contains an indeterminate number of hostile entities, the escape of which is arrested by means of the containment regimen. Under ordinary conditions, these entities are believed to be incorporeal. Due to the efficacy of the containment protocol, SCP-1844 has been classified as a Type-II theoeschatologic hazard.

There is evidence that the existence of SCP-1844 has been known for an extensive period of time prior to the commencement of Foundation control over the site, and that some form of containment protocol (albeit more primitive and neither as rigorous nor as

effective as that maintained by the Foundation) has been undertaken on a more or less continuous basis for at least thirty-six hundred years. Partial documentation and containment log follows:

Date or reference	Remarks
c. 1600 BCE	Approx. date of earliest written records referencing SCP-1844 site. Records consist of papyrus scrolls dating from the reign of Senusret II (Egyptian pharaoh, Dyn. XII) chronicling an Egyptian military campaign into the Levant. Records indicate that the Egyptian army was directed to leave unmolested a "temple cult" headquartered at a site conforming to descriptions of SCP-1844.
c. 70 CE	Reference to SCP-1844 in correspondence from General Vespasian to the commander of the Roman Legio X Fretensis during the First Jewish War. Vespasian commands the armies not to interfere with ritual activities at the site.
c. 636 CE	Correspondence of Khalid ibn al-Walid to Umar, the Rashidun Caliph, describes SCP-1844 and requests that Islamic religious authorities inspect the site in order that the activities conducted there be augmented. Letters refer to a "circle of pious Christians and Jews who stand in a ring around the smoking hole and pray, so that the "Whisperer of Evil" shall not come forth from (شیطان) ".it
c. 1208 CE	Journals of Geoffrey de

	Villehardouin, chronicler of the Fourth Crusade, describe what amounts to a containment breach at SCP-1844. The account refers to a Benedictine monastery and a Muslim madrassa that had been constructed next to the pit, and that a "wind of fire" erupted from the pit, destroying both buildings and preventing the monks and Muslim clerics from carrying out their normal containment activities for a period of several days, during which entities described as "demons" or "devils" are described as roaming freely. It should be noted that Geoffrey is not believed to have visited the site, but compiled his account from second-hand sources.
1529 CE	Letter from Pope Leo X to Sultan Suleiman I refers to SCP-1844 and pledges that despite the ongoing war between the Ottoman Empire and various Catholic powers, the jointly-conducted activities at the SCP-1844 site would continue.
1799 CE	Napoleon Bonaparte visits site during French invasion of the Levant. Napoleon dispatches his chief engineer, Col. Picard de Phélippeaux, to study the site and to apply the principles of "natural philosophy" to augment traditional containment procedures.
1873 CE	Commencement of site control by Foundation's predecessor entity. Rigorous recordkeeping of site activities begins at this date.

1906 CE	Site Director Casimir commences program of controlled study of revisions to containment protocol, measuring efficacy of various procedures.
1921 CE	Formal organization of TF Omega-144's predecessor entity. Efficacy of a task force member's containment protocol is shown to vary as a function of the member's distance from the bottom of the pit.
1923 CE	Containment breach of SCP-1844 for twenty-eight minutes. Entity resembling a malformed juvenile specimen of *Ovis aries* with supernumerary horns and eyes emerges from pit and attacks containment personnel before being destroyed.
1932 CE	Cumulative improvements to containment protocol lead to 20% decrease in seismic activity and 15% reduction in incidence of psychological damage attributable to SCP-1844.
1935 CE	Introduction of heat-shielded containment apparatus permitting containment protocol to be performed within SCP-1844 rather than merely around its rim. Containment efficacy improves by 30%.
1938 CE	Introduction of regular rotation system among containment personnel reduces suicide rate among task force members by 6%.
1939 CE	Containment breach of SCP-1844 for seventy-two minutes. Entity

	resembling an emaciated humanoid mounted on an albino specimen of *Equus ferus caballus* emerges from pit and escapes.
1952 CE	Introduction of closed capsule containment module improves containment efficacy by 20%. Containment personnel report that the closed module system, which permits containment personnel to maintain proximity to SCP-1844 without establishing a line-of-sight, reduces distraction due to the "blasphemous images" commonly associated with SCP-1844's interior, although containment personnel continue to complain of nausea, vertigo and vivid, persistent hallucinations during and after duty shifts.
1955 CE	Containment breach leads to loss of capsule and its personnel.[3] Secondary containment measure prevents several entities from escaping from SCP-1844's interior.
1964 CE	Introduction of electronic noise-reduction system within capsules is reported to further reduce distraction of containment personnel, and results in 15% reduction in suicide rate among containment personnel.
1978 CE	Irregularity in containment protocol performance results in damage to occupied capsule. Omega-144 task force member JPI-265 (HH A. Luciani) is injured, retires from service and returns to

1986 CE	Rome. A further 30% cumulative improvement in containment efficacy is attributed to advances in heat shielding, improved screening of suitability of task force members, and ergonomic improvements to the containment protocols practiced by particular task force members.
1994 CE	O5 approves re-designation of SCP-1844's object class to "Euclid".
2011 CE	Site Director Zafarul congratulates containment team on 200 consecutive days without a Class-C incident or a fatality among on-station task force members.

Containment Memoranda

To: Hector Gomez, Assistant Site Director
From: Yusuf Zafarul, SD
Re: SCP-1844 Containment

Hector — I got your memo, and I don't understand why you would advocate scaling back the containment protocol. We've got them bottled up and people aren't getting burned or taken anymore. I would have thought that you — a Jesuit priest, of all people — would be happy about how successful the improved protocol has been. You seem to have forgotten what the "C" in "SCP" stands for.
Yusuf

To: Yusuf Zafarul; Director (Site 308)
From: Hector Gomez, S.J., Ass't. Site Director
Re: SCP-1844 Containment

Yusuf — let me try this again. I've been keeping an eye on the instrument readouts for SCP-1844 for the last couple of weeks, and I am really worried that the contrathaumaturgic pressure that's building up under the bottom of the pit is getting dangerously high. All I'm saying is that before we keep patting ourselves on the back for attaining 99.6% containment efficacy over the last two months, we ought to think about the possible unintended consequences of screwing the lid on too tightly. By analogy, a boiler explosion is a hell of a bigger problem than a steam leak.
Yours in Christ,
Hector

Footnotes
1. Including a set of noise canceling headphones developed byMobile Task Force Eta-11and an audio amplification device engineered via study ofSCP-2167.
2. The Foundation's computus office determines these instructions for each rotation based on data provided by a consortium of cooperating outside source, which include the Institute of Umm al-Qura Observation, the Vatican Observatory, the Department of Physics at Brigham Young University and the Scientific Office of the Bahá'í Universal House of Justice.
3. Three members were eventually returned to the Foundation viaSCP-2336. Treatment for extreme traumatic stress is still ongoing.

« SCP-1843 | SCP-1844 | SCP-1845 »

SCP-1845: Animal Kingdom

Item #: SCP-1845

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1845 is to be housed in a fully enclosed, climate-controlled habitat simulating a North American temperate rainforest. Hidden cameras capable of low-light recording shall be installed throughout to monitor SCP-1845. SCP-1845 is to be provided with nutrient-supplemented, vegetable-based foods as necessary to supplement nutrition available from plant and insect life in the habitat. A keyboard and monitor shall be installed near SCP-1845-1's den to facilitate communication between SCP-1845-1 and agents Level 2 or higher. Any requests made by SCP-1845-1 will be considered by the site director on a case-by-case basis, in light of the nature of the object requested and SCP-1845-1's willingness to cooperate with agents. No outside mammals or birds are to be transported into facility except for testing purposes.

SCP-1845's habitat is to be inspected twice monthly and after any observation of suspicious behavior. Any discovery of tools or plans intended for escape, communication, weaponry, starting fires, or interference with cameras will result in implementation of Procedure Escheat. In the event of a containment breach, Procedure Novel Disseisin is to be implemented.

SCP-1845-1 is currently of the belief that it and its associates are prisoners of war and that its allies will ransom or rescue it in the near future; it is not to be disabused of this notion. Foundation wildlife surveys shall conduct regular reconnaissance of SCP-1845's native environment in search of any uncontained animals.

Under no circumstances should SCP-1845 be made aware of the existence of **SCP-1006** or of any non-human mammalian or avian SCP object.

Description: SCP-1845 currently consists of the following;

- One male American red fox (*Vulpes vulpes fulvus*), approximately 3 years old at the time it entered Foundation custody in 20 , designated SCP-1845-1.
- Fourteen muskrats, twelve ducks, six bald eagles, two deer, three feral cats, two gray wolves, and two crows, designated SCP-1845-2.
- Twenty-six pigeons, sixteen mountain lions, twelve squirrels, eleven sheep, eight black bears, six raccoons, and a Bengal tiger, designated SCP-1845-3.

The members of SCP-1845 are physiologically indistinct from normal animals of their species. However, the animals have been demonstrated to possess near-human intelligence, the ability to construct simple tools from objects in their habitat and introduced by the Foundation, and a system of government modeled on medieval European feudalism.

Tools discovered during inspections of the habitat include:

- A sling made from bark and twigs.
- A small hatchet with a wooden handle and a sharpened piece of flint for its blade.
- Fire starters.
- Primitive musical instruments, including a flute, drums, and a stringed instrument resembling a lute.
- A flint carving knife.
- A lance-like weapon apparently intended to be mounted to a quadruped's back pointing forward.
- A small catapult.
- Several shades of paint made from ochre and crushed insects.
- Several crosses and religious icons carved or painted (using above-mentioned paint) on wooden surfaces or habitat walls.
- A small canoe.
- Feather quills and ink.
- A tarpaulin designed to cover the entrance of SCP-1845-1's den.
- Woolen capes and hooded cloaks.
- Rosary beads.

SCP-1845-1 has been observed to be the leader of the colony and the only member of the group observed to be able to use the installed keyboard. SCP-1845-1 considers itself to be of royal heritage and identifies itself using the title "His Royal Highness, Eugenio the Second, by the Grace of God, King of the Forest, Lord of the Plains, Duke of the Grand Fir and the Undergrowth, Count of the Swamp, Margrave of , Warden of All the Streams and Rivers, and Lord Protector of the Cities of Man, Defender of the Faith." SCP-1845-1 identifies itself and its followers as Roman Catholics and appears to be extremely pious in its devotions - it has been observed on video praying over its meals and observing holidays and saintly feast days, and has been observed to order punishments against other members of the colony for perceived lack of piety.

Though unable to speak, SCP-1845-1 has demonstrated an ability to read, and understand when spoken to it, modern and archaic dialects of English, French, and Latin, and is able to communicate with Foundation agents by means of the keyboard. Preferred language of communication is Middle French. All communications from SCP-1845-1 use first person plural (i.e., the "royal we".)

SCP-1845-1 has demonstrated a broad body of knowledge relating to medieval European feudalism, Roman Catholic theology, ancient Greek and Roman history and mythology, and the works of Homer, Aristotle, Chaucer, Mallory, Bodin, Shakespeare, and Cervantes (though it expresses a strong distaste for the latter.)

SCP-1845 refers to examples of SCP-1845-2 as its "knights" and "gentry", and claims to assign them titles such as "Duke of the Elm", "Countess of the Trail", or "Knight of the Thistle". It likewise identifies members of SCP-1845-3 as "serfs" or "the common folk". This hierarchy appears to be rigidly enforced, with SCP-1845-3 conducting menial tasks such as building tools, gathering food, and construction of earthworks under the supervision of SCP-1845-2, who report to SCP-1845-1 for instructions. Acts of violence are strictly punished - only three violent casualties, two pigeons and a muskrat belonging to SCP-1845-3, have been documented - the latter having been executed by hanging after being convicted in a "trial" of causing the death of the former. Members of SCP-1845 are

able to communicate with each other through vocalizations and body language, apparently irrespective of species.

Direct communication with any SCP-1845-2 or SCP-1845-3 has yet to be achieved. Only one animal other than SCP-1845-1 has been observed to understand written language - a raccoon belonging to SCP-1845-3, which has been observed using a quill pen and ink to take dictation, in Latin, from SCP-1845-1. SCP-1845-3 has refused to write anything under instructions from members of staff.

Excluding those animals mentioned above, four animals — a duck, a bald eagle, and two crows — have died in the habitat since SCP-1845 entered containment. Six animals — two pigeons, two ducks, a bald eagle and a raccoon — have hatched or been born. These animals acquire a level of intelligence comparable to their parents at rates on par with normal periods of growth and sexual development for their species.

SCP-1845 came to the attention of the Foundation in 20 , when reports of unusual animal behavior and attacks against humans and other animals began appearing frequently in the vicinity of , . Preliminary investigative units were forced to retreat after being viciously attacked by a group of raccoons, ducks, squirrels and feral cats with what appeared to be war paint smeared across their faces. Mobile Task Force Sigma-853 ("Elected Dogcatchers") was dispatched, which discovered that two groups of animals of assorted species, wearing red and black paint respectively, were apparently "at war" with each other in an area extending across several hundred square kilometers of and bleeding into the and metropolitan areas. SCP-1845-1 was identified by observation as apparently commanding the red-painted forces. MTF Sigma-853 engaged SCP-1845 with non-lethal weaponry during a "pitched battle" occurring between the two factions. After the death of MTF members and animals, the surviving animals of both factions, following a loud vocalization by SCP-1845-1, ceased attack and "surrendered", allowing themselves to be taken into Foundation custody. Foundation assets in the media attributed the behavior and attacks to a chemical spill in the .

SCP-1845-1 has asserted that it was not responsible for the "war" that led to its discovery and capture, and that it was retaliating

against an uprising on the part of one of its "subjects", a Columbian black-tailed deer (*Odocoileus hemionus columbianus*) it identified as "Duke Baxter of the West Bay." SCP-1845-1 spoke vitriolically of said deer, describing it as "a most uncouth usurper, rogue, and Protestant" who it claimed had, "having accused them falsely of witchcraft, assassinated our Queen Consort, and kidnapped the Prince of and our other royal issue", and of turning a large portion of the nobility and peasantry against it. It insists that the deer is still at large and marshalling its forces against its nation, and that once it is released from captivity it will defeat it. No deer matching the description given by SCP-1845-1 is among the members of SCP-1845 or was found among those killed during the raid.

The origin of SCP-1845's intelligence, form of government, or SCP-1845-1's knowledge is unknown. SCP-1845-1 refuses to directly answer the question and responds to all inquiries on the subject by asserting its royal ancestry, which it claims extends to "Time Immemorial", and discussing the divine right of kings.

SCP-1845 Request Log:

+ Show log

To date, SCP-1845-1 has made requests during communications for the following items;

- One Bible, Douay-Rheims, Jerusalem, or Latin Vulgate. Granted.
- A photograph of the current Pope. Granted.
- Permission to attend the next Papal conclave as a voting member. Denied.
- Establishment of a Roman Catholic church within the habitat. Denied.
- Permission to send a member of SCP-1845-2 to a Roman Catholic seminary to be ordained as a priest. Denied.
- Holy water, Communion wafers and wine, and priestly vestments tailored to fit a deer. Denied.
- A Roman Catholic priest to hear SCP-1845-1's confessions and perform Mass and Communion once a week. Granted access once per month,

after inspection, to be performed by a Foundation agent ordained in the Church.
- A television, DVD player, and copy of the film *Passion of the Christ*. Denied.
- A battery-powered CD player and various discs of liturgical music, chants, and hymns. Granted.
- A tractor. Denied.
- A plow. Denied.
- A jeweled crown. Denied.
- A large boulder for the purpose of chiselling into a throne. Denied.
- A life-size Nativity scene. Denied.
- A manger and costumes with which to create a Living Nativity scene. Granted.
- A Christmas tree. Granted.
- An audience with O5- , which it referred to as "His most serene and glorious Holy Roman Emperor." Denied.
- A political marriage to O5- 's daughter. Denied.
- The addition to the habitat of a female fox, "of marriageable age, noble blood, and chastity true." Approval pending.
- Permission to send a letter to O5- , which offered a promise of vassalage and tribute in the form of wool, freshly-picked fruits and berries, and woodcrafts in exchange for release from captivity and military assistance in reclaiming its lands from Duke Baxter. Granted; O5- has chosen to take no action on the letter.
- Live fish to be introduced into the habitat's pond. Denied.
- Fresh fish as a dietary supplement. Granted (During Lent only.)
- Cinnamon, black pepper, and cloves. Granted.
- Fresh coffee beans for planting. Denied.
- Dried coffee beans. Denied.
- Coffee-flavored ice cream. Granted.
- Copies of the following books;
    - *History of the Kings of Britain*, Geoffrey of

Monmouth. Granted.

- ○ *Leviathan*, Thomas Hobbes. Granted.
- ○ *Summa Theologica*, St. Thomas Aquinas. Granted.
- ○ *The Song of Roland*, author unknown. Denied.
- ○ *Aeneid*, Virgil. Denied.
- ○ *Dogmatic Constitution on Divine Revelation*, Pope Paul VI. Granted. Returned in a state of extreme disrepair one day later.
- ○ *The Prince*, Niccolo Machiavelli. Denied.
- ○ *Paradise Lost*, Jonathan Milton. Granted.
- ○ *Defense of the Right of Kings*, King James I of England. Granted.
- ○ *The Man In the Iron Mask*, Alexandre Dumas. Denied.
- ○ *The Complete Works of William Shakespeare*. Granted an abridged edition omitting *Hamlet*, *Macbeth*, *Julius Caesar*, the *Henry VI* trilogy, and *Richard III*.
- ○ *The Common Sense Book of Baby and Child Care*, Dr. Benjamin Spock. Denied.
- ○ *The Big Book of Catholic Customs and Traditions for Children's Faith Formation*, Beth Branigan McNamara. Granted.
- ○ *New Catholic Picture Bible*, Lawrence G. Lovasik. Granted.
- ○ *Goodnight Moon*, Margaret Wise Brown. Granted.
- ○ *The Ninety-Five Theses*, Martin Luther. Granted. Document was destroyed by SCP-1845-1 in a public ceremony.

SCP-1846: Maize Angel

Item #: SCP-1846

Object Class: Euclid-exsequi

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1846 is to be kept in a Type 3 Humanoid Containment Cell at Site 17. SCP-1846's cell shares a wall with the exterior of the facility. Sensors on the outside of the facility are to measure variations in wind speed at points directly exterior to SCP-1846's cell. Values between 60 and 80 kph are normal; readings outside of this range are to be reported to the Site Director and SCP-1846.

Effective containment of SCP-1846 is only possible when it is surrounded by reinforced glass, concrete, or any structural material formed from granular materials such as sand and gravel. This is a non-issue while SCP-1846 is at Site 17; however, SCP-1846 may not leave Site 17 unless it is surrounded entirely by reinforced glass or concrete.

SCP-1846 may only be given food composed entirely of maize and maize products. Should SCP-1846 fail to cooperate with Foundation personnel, it is to be fed corn syrup; otherwise, it is to be fed whole ears of maize.

Description: SCP-1846 resembles a Caucasian human male approximately 50 years of age; however, SCP-1846's exterior is covered entirely in living maize (*Zea mays*) leaves that grow from its subdermal layer. These leaves do not undergo photosynthesis, consume nutrients, or serve any obvious purpose; it is assumed that they are purely ornamental. The subject is capable of subsisting on a diet composed entirely of maize, and will experience symptoms of malnutrition if it is fed a diet composed of any other foods.

Any plants of the species *Zea mays* that come into contact with SCP-1846 will produce abnormally nutritious ears (compared to test

plants) and live approximately four times as long. SCP-1846 does not have control over this effect. This does not have an adverse effect on the soil in which the maize is grown.

When SCP-1846 is surrounded by any material not formed from granular materials, an unidentified force will invariably cause catastrophic damage to said material, apparently in order to clear a path between the sky and SCP-1846. Should such a path exist, this force will attempt to abduct SCP-1846; however, SCP-1846 is capable of resisting this force to a limited degree, typically being forced upwards at 0.5 m/s.

Surrounding SCP-1846 with glass or concrete results in a downdraft between 60 and 80 kph centered on the subject. While this can cause damage to the subject's surroundings, it is not sufficient to breach SCP-1846's containment.

SCP-1846 has not displayed any aggressive tendencies and is generally cooperative with Foundation personnel.

Addendum: All evidence indicates that prior to / / , SCP-1846 was physically indistinguishable from a human being and did not display anomalous properties beyond its dietary needs and effect on maize. The only existing records of SCP-1846 are of its employment at the lobbying firm [REDACTED] under the name Clint Holton; current and former employees reported little unusual behavior from SCP-1846, although none were knowledgeable about the subject's activities outside of working hours.

SCP-1846's other properties manifested on / / during a business meeting with US Senator [REDACTED] at the latter's private residence. The senator called local authorities after SCP-1846 spontaneously developed its covering of maize leaves, after which significant damage was inflicted upon the senator's residence. SCP-1846 was able to take shelter in the home's fallout shelter until the arrival of the Foundation.

Excerpt from Interview Log 1846-2:

> **SCP-1846:** Really, the gist of it is that I'm an angel. Not for any god that people still worship, though, and

obviously not the type where it's just a person with wings.

Dr. : Which god, then?

SCP-1846: He calls himself Srqnabotf, that's S-r-q-n-a-b-o-t-f, capital S. I think the last group to worship him died a bit after the Spanish came over. He's a corn god, and, well, he's THE god. I don't think there are any others.

Dr. : I see. And may I assume that your properties are a result of working for a corn deity?

SCP-1846: You may. Working for a corn god makes me a corn angel, of course. My job, see, was to lobby for higher subsidies to corn growers. Chose the job myself. It's what sustains him, you know. Corn being grown and used.

Dr. : I suppose that makes sense. Are there any more of you?

SCP-1846: Well, there were. See, what happened to me happened to all of them too. They were all out in the fields fucking the corn or whatever it is they do when it happened, and they got sucked into the sky straightaway. Maybe there was something about it in the news.

Dr. : When you say "it", I assume you refer to your development of several other properties. Could you explain why that happened?

SCP-1846: How do I explain this to you… it's like the rapture. Srqnabotf decided that he's going to end things as soon as he can get all of his angels off of Earth, so he made us revert to our True Forms — capitalize "True" and "Forms" — and dragged most of us up. Odds are he's just waiting on me and maybe some other lucky soul. Then things are going to *happen*.

Dr. : I get the feeling it would be more suitable to

explore that scenario in the next interview. For now, though, could you explain why you were protected?

SCP-1846: Sure. Well, Srqnabotf has all the powers of a god, of course. But he doesn't have the keenest sense of time, and doesn't *quite* understand how it is that humans can make things.

Dr. : I don't quite see the connection.

SCP-1846: When he sees wood or stone or metal getting in the way of trying to drag me upstairs, he knows that he needs to rip it away, since those are strong. But when he sees the concrete or glass, he thinks it's gravel or sand. So he blows on it to get it out of the way, and I don't think he's realized that it's not working yet.

Dr. : Seriously?

SCP-1846: Don't get me started. Really, he knows less about the world than any human kid, and somehow *he's* the one who has dominion… mind if I give you a tip?

Dr. : Go ahead.

SCP-1846: Buy lots of corn, eat lots of corn, invest in corn. And I'm not just saying that 'cause it's my job — your lot in the afterlife is really just a function of how much corn you grow or make use of. Which is kind of bullshit, when you think about it, because that means that everyone who lived in Eurasia before the Columbian Exchange is currently having their arteries torn apart by popcorn kernels const—

Dr. : Er, I get the picture.

SCP-1846: Sorry.

SCP-1846's claims have not been verified, and may be unverifiable. Personnel are reminded to exercise skepticism when reviewing SCP-1846's claims.

SCP-1847: The Rake

Item #: SCP-1847

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the unique nature of SCP-1847, containment protocols are to be enacted in response to manifestations as they occur. No female personnel are permitted involvement in the containment protocols for SCP-1847 at any time. All public flight manifests inbound to England, United Kingdom are to be monitored and recorded. Should the name "William Whitword" appear on any passenger listing, personnel are to be deployed to said flight and observe the individual under the guise of flight attendants. If the subject is determined to be a manifestation of SCP-1847, said Agents are to alert Mobile Task Force Delta-22 "The Lady Killer Killers" to the situation. MTF Delta-22 is to apprehend SCP-1847 upon landing, and all passengers/airline staff involved in the incident are to be administered Class-A amnestics. Standard media blackout procedures are to be followed. SCP-1847 is then to be transferred to the nearest practicable Secure Site.

Manifestations of SCP-1847 are to be housed in a humanoid containment cell, and all interaction with the entity is to be conducted through male personnel. SCP-1847 is to remain under video and audio surveillance constantly, and any change in its behavior is to be reported to a Level 3 or higher personnel immediately. SCP-1847-1 is not to be removed from SCP-1847 at any time. If SCP-1847 disappears, the containment supervisor is to notify personnel involved in the public monitoring of the phenomenon immediately. Lethal force is not to be used against SCP-1847 at any time. Should SCP-1847 die, containment personnel are to monitor all outbound flights from England for a minimum of 1 month. Should the name "William Whitword" appear on any such flight, the containment protocols listed above are to be enacted.

Description: SCP-1847 is a humanoid entity, a Caucasian male in its mid-thirties self-identifying as "William Whitword." The entity's appearance is consistent between manifestations, sporting green eyes, light brown, medium-length hair and a lean build (73-78kg) with a height of 174cm. Its clothing consists of black tie formal evening wear, with a wool-polyester jacket and silk shirt. SCP-1847 is generally evasive regarding personal details when communicating with non-females, though consistent information obtained regarding these facets of the entity are as follows:

- It claims to be on a business trip from the United States.
- It claims not to be married or dating.
- It claims to have no living family.
- It claims to be significantly affluent.

SCP-1847 possesses an innate cognitive property affecting female individuals[1] exposed to it. Said individuals will find SCP-1847 unnaturally physically attractive (regardless of the individual's aesthetic interests). This effect will increase in intensity continuously as the elapsed duration of exposure to SCP-1847 increases. While SCP-1847 has been thoroughly searched prior to and during containment, and all searches thus far have produced no items or accessories on its being, the entity has been documented to produce several objects on various occasions, including:

- A leather wallet, complete with personal identification and currency
- A set of keys
- An airplane ticket and passport
- An ornate dagger with a ruby-encrusted, golden hilt (SCP-1847-1)
- A phone (black, unknown make and model)

The wallet and passport confirm that SCP-1847's name is "William Whitword," it is 35 years old, and originates from [REDACTED], USA. The keys and phone have not been recovered for analysis. SCP-1847-1 has been recovered, but no analysis is as of yet possible, as forcibly removing SCP-1847-1 from SCP-1847's care will cause the entity to prematurely disappear (within 3 minutes of removal). Any item or accessory that has been removed from SCP-1847 will disappear simultaneously with the entity.

SCP-1847 will manifest on public aircraft inbound to England.[2] The exact point of manifestation appears to occur during the boarding process, though individuals exposed to SCP-1847 during this phase will be unable to remember the precise point of the entity's appearance. SCP-1847 does not travel with any luggage, carry-on or otherwise. Upon landing, SCP-1847 will immediately seek out an unmarried female aged between 27 and 34 years, and begin to court her. Due to SCP-1847's properties, the individual will enthusiastically reciprocate SCP-1847's advances, culminating in sexual intercourse. Upon completion of the sex act, SCP-1847 will produce SCP-1847-1 and murder the victim, always resulting through cardiac impalement. Upon death, the body will rapidly disintegrate, producing an item of jewelry, which is collected by SCP-1847. SCP-1847 will repeat this process until it has collected 5 items, at which point it will immediately disappear. The items are always the same and collected in the same order: a ring, a bracelet, 2 earrings (acquired separately) and a necklace, all crafted from gold and embedded with rubies.

If SCP-1847 is confined and unable to perform its activities, it will disappear within 4-16 weeks of initial capture. No methods have proven viable in preventing this occurrence. Intervals between SCP-1847 manifestations can be as short as 2 weeks, or as long as 18 months. SCP-1847 is mortal, though its death will not prevent further manifestations and termination is ill-advised. Should SCP-1847 die, its body will disappear, and a new manifestation will occur within 2-4 weeks, though this will occur on a public flight outbound from England. After landing, SCP-1847 will proceed with the above-mentioned activities as normal.

Addendum [1847 -001]: Interview with SCP-1847 during containment at Site-117.

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1847
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Adler
> **Foreword:** First interview with SCP-1847.
> **<Begin Log, 5:15 PM>**
>
> **Dr. Adler:** Why did you kill those women?
>
> **SCP-1847:** I haven't killed anyone.

Dr. Adler: Were you not travelling to England to murder five women?

SCP-1847: …I haven't killed anyone.

Dr. Adler: According to our records, you have killed women in England, in-

SCP-1847: I have never been to England before! I've never been outside of the United States before!

Dr. Adler: Why were you heading to London?

SCP-1847: For business.

Dr. Adler: You were not intending to seduce and stab five women to death with a dagger?

SCP-1847: …

Dr. Adler: What is the last thing you did before planning this trip?

SCP-1847: …I went to an auction.

Dr. Adler: …An auction. Held by whom?

SCP-1847: You expect me to remember the name? It was in [REDACTED]. Wait, I think I have… yes, this.

SCP-1847 produces his wallet and withdraws a business card, which he hands to Dr. Albert. The Marshall, Carter, & Dark logo is plainly visible.

Dr. Adler: Son of a bitch.

SCP-1847: What?

Dr. Adler: Why did you plan the trip?

SCP-1847: It told me to.

Dr. Adler: What did?

SCP-1847: [DATA EXPUNGED].

Dr. Adler: What?

SCP-1847: [DATA EXPUNGED]. Inside the dagger.

Dr. Adler: Why did it tell you this?

SCP-1847: …I like being beautiful.

<End Log, 5:20 PM>

Reconnaissance in [REDACTED] confirmed that a Marshall, Carter, & Dark auction took place in / /20 . Among the items detailed in this event was the following:

Item

A magnificent, ornate dagger, measuring 27cm in length. The hilt is crafted from 10-Carat gold and adorned with 10 rubies. This blade will bestow its wielder with its unearthly beauty and lead them to further riches eternally.

Starting Bid: $55,000,000

Addendum [1847-002]: On / /20 , at 7:08 PM, SCP-1847 withdrew a phone from its clothing while in containment. SCP-1847 proceeded to communicate to an unknown individual through the device for 1 minute and 29 seconds. The voice originating from the phone's speaker was undetectable. No signal was detected entering or exiting SCP-1847's chamber.

SCP-1847: Hello?

SCP-1847: Hi, dear, no that's not-

SCP-1847: Will you just listen to me for a second-

SCP-1847: We've been through this before! There's no one! I just-

SCP-1847: Calm down, honey, calm down-

SCP-1847: …Yes, I promise.

SCP-1847: Yes. Yes. No, just tell the kids… yes, that. Good.

SCP-1847: No, but I'm going to bring you something special.

SCP-1847: It's a surprise. Oh, it will look beautiful on you.

SCP-1847: Yes. I love you too.

SCP-1847 closes the phone.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1847's effect applies only to androphilic individuals that identify as "female," including heterosexual and bisexual women of any age, and male-to-female transgender individuals who are attracted to men.
2. Airline personnel have thus far not been able to account for the point at which William Whitword's name is added to the passenger list during each manifestation.

« SCP-1846 | SCP-1847 | SCP-1848 »

SCP-1848

Item #: SCP-1848

Object Class: Euclid Safe

Special Containment Procedures: [Previous Iterations Expunged]: *Containment Iteration 7*[1]

Initial Proposal, 1986: Direct contact with SCP-1848 is not permitted and should not be attempted under any circumstances. SCP-1848 is to be contained in a single room containment suite in Site-19's North Wing, subsection four. It is to be heavily guarded, with no fewer than eight regularly rotating guards and a constantly shifting staff.[2] While basic amenities are allowed, these requests must be made through written statements, which are then carefully analyzed before being permitted.

> Revised Procedures: For Containment Lead's Eyes Only
>
> *Revision, 1994*: SCP-1848's containment team should be made up of people with low dynamic personality scores. It is paramount that SCP-1848 only be monitored by those without significant interests, hobbies, or other strong feelings about subjects. Amnestic dosing is appropriate for those who develop such interests, and rotation of staff is only necessary when amnestics are no longer a viable option.

Description: SCP-1848 currently presents as a middle-aged, Caucasian male, approximately 1.7 meters tall and 130 kilograms (the approximate height, weight, and appearance of Dr. Ellis Cartwright, the head of SCP-1848's containment team). SCP-1848 is known to change forms, but it has maintained its current form since the most recent revision of its containment procedures. During interviews with SCP-1848, it has claimed to be over a hundred different mythical and historical figures, including: Raven, Coyote,

Loki, Hermes, Anansi, Saci, John F. Kennedy, and Jesus Christ. It never offers evidence to support these claims. Rather, people hearing them are simply convinced, usually through what they believe to be completely logical arguments (see **Addendum SCP-1848-Interview Sample**).

SCP-1848 has been in the Foundation's custody for over seventy-five years, during which time it has breached containment on 386 occasions. SCP-1848 does this by assuming the appearance of people, objects, or even locations which can be used to emotionally manipulate the viewer (see **Addendum SCP-1848-Observations**). Most often, SCP-1848 appears as a human being or animal from the observer's past.

In the past, actions which seemed innocuous to those observing them — giving advice to researchers about their career goals, helping fix a broken door, preparing a meal — always resulted in strongly negative outcomes, usually things which SCP-1848 found amusing or humorous (see **Addendum SCP-1848-Incidents**). While three people have been critically injured in these incidents, SCP-1848 does not appear to be pursuing these attempts with malicious goals. Instead, it appears to find genuine amusement in its 'pranks' and believes others do as well.

After extensive research, it was discovered that SCP-1848's abilities are directly tied to the emotional and mental states of those it encounters. By minimizing encounters, incidents have dropped off drastically. Currently, SCP-1848 has not changed forms or shifted its appearance since Dr. Cartwright's major shift in its containment procedures in 1994.

Addendum *SCP-1848: Interviews*

While there are hundreds of recorded interviews with SCP-1848, only a handful are considered completely safe for observation. Far too often, SCP-1848's ability to convince people to perform tasks or open the containment chamber is conveyed to those observing it as entirely logical and sensible, even through text transcripts. The few examples retained here were chosen to educate new staff members

about the dangers of non-standard communication with SCP-1848 and has a text-communication rate of less than .35%.

WARNING: Do Not Skim This Section. Read It Carefully. Before unlocking this document, please remember that a 'husticorn' does not exist and is not real. At this time, if you doubt that fact, please stop reading the document and perform research on the term. When you are convinced, please proceed.

Unlock Document

SCP-1848 appears to Guard Alderman as, according to Alderman, a "good friend from middle school that I've not seen in years."

SCP-1848: Man, I am hungry. Are you hungry?

Guard Alderman: I could probably eat. Do you want something?

SCP-1848: I do. You know what I could go for? A big, juicy steak.

Guard Alderman: That does sound good. What sort of steak you like?

SCP-1848: Well, way back when, I preferred bison, but now, I like a husticorn.

Guard Alderman: Husticorn? Never heard of it. That some kinda cow?

SCP-1848: Oh, yeah. It's the best kind of cow. See, they make sure that the cows are happy. You know happy cows give you more milk, right?

Guard Alderman: I've heard something like that before, yeah.

SCP-1848: Well, happy cows give better meat, too.

Guard Alderman: No shit?

SCP-1848: No shit at all, my man. They're delicious.

Guard Alderman: How do they manage it?

SCP-1848: They make sure they're getting… attention.

Guard Alderman: You mean…

SCP-1848: Mhmm. Those cows are gettin' laid all day, every day.

Guard Alderman: Now I know you're fucking with me.

SCP-1848: No, no! On my honor, I am only preaching truth.

Guard Alderman: And cows getting some means their meat tastes better?

SCP-1848: It does. It genuinely does.

Guard Alderman: Hell, now I've heard everything.

SCP-1848: Oh, no. You've not heard the craziest part.

Guard Alderman: Crazier than well-fucked cows being the best meat?

SCP-1848: Even crazier.

Guard Alderman: And what's that?

SCP-1848: It's the farmers… what are doin'

the damned fuckin'!

Guard Alderman: What? Why the hell would they do that?

SCP-1848: Well, they originally had the bulls doing it, but they got worn out. Couldn't keep up with it. So the farmers had to start going out to the pasture to pleasure the lady cows.

Guard Alderman: <laughing> You're full of it.

SCP-1848: No, no, no. I swear. Every word of it is true.

Guard Alderman: Every word of it is true?

SCP-1848: Every word.

Guard Alderman: So you're telling me I should go diddle a cow for the best steak?

SCP-1848: Well, you don't have to do the whole cow. Just part of the cow will do it.

Guard Alderman: What?

SCP-1848: Yeaaah. That's what the farmers figured out. They figured out that they could just hump a cow's flanks or anywhere they wanted to taste good, and it would work.

Guard Alderman: <laughing>

SCP-1848: I promise you. I promise you to this day, there are farms out there, husticorn farmers, who are grinding the nasty on their cows.

Guard Alderman: <laughing> And that works with any part of the cow?

SCP-1848: Any part. Best steak you ever had.

Guard Alderman: <laughing>

Guard Alderman was relieved of duty on a regular round change five minutes later. The next day, he was found in the Site-19 kitchen, pressing raw meat against his genitals. When approached by site security, he explained to them what he was doing and why, at which point, seven other members of site staff proceeded to do the same. It was not until a vigorous search of databases concluded that "husticorns" did not exist that those in question ceased preparing their meals in this way.

WARNING: Do Not Skim This Section. Read It Carefully. Before unlocking the following document, please review Foundation procedures. It is not necessary, anywhere in the procedural documents, to urinate in your pants, nor have any of those facts been expunged. At no point will this be necessary. Once you are certain that it is not necessary for you to do so, please proceed.

Unlock Document [DOCUMENT REMOVED DUE TO REPEATED INCIDENTS]

Addendum *SCP-1848: Observations*

What follows is a short list of the various forms into which SCP-1848 has changed. Please remember that SCP-1848 fully possesses the ability to change into a seemingly limitless number of forms, even though it currently does not. Do not underestimate its ability to trick, fool, or obfuscate the truth.

Observer	Results
Dr. Everett Mann	Appeared as Dr. Mann's deceased uncle. Told him he was proud of the work that he had done for the Foundation and encouraged him to do more. No

	further incident reported.
Dr. Edmund Caspar	Appeared as a 'golden rain from the sky.' Encouraged Dr. Caspar to be: "more open with your wife."[4]
Agent [REDACTED]	Appeared as a large, obese woman, laughing loudly, and said: "This is what you've been wanting to see for years, baby! This is the real me!" Agent [REDACTED] laughed, then responded that "Anything is better than nothing at this point." Following a moment of silence, SCP-1848's appearance shifted to that of a young woman, brown hair, in her early thirties, and remarked: "Here's what you really want then. But it's worse than the joke, really."[5]
Dr. Howard Grant	Appeared as Associate Researcher Light wearing a sandwich board which read "Repent! Repent! The End is Near!" Chanted for five minutes about the world's end, then returned to its previous state.
Agent Bernard North	Appeared as an adult version of a childhood acquaintance. Reportedly told Agent North: "I threw the game that day because my dad hit me the night before and I wanted to make him mad." Agent North was shaken, and recommended for counseling.
Researcher Bernice Malki	Appeared as an adult male, staring intensely. Reportedly told Researcher Malki: "I always wanted to do things to you, but your parents wouldn't let me get close." SCP-1848 continued to

	act menacingly, and called Researcher Malki 'niece' several times. Agent Malki reported that she didn't have any uncles.[6]
Dr. Eunice Walker	Appeared as the subject's childhood bedroom. When Dr. Walker entered, SCP-1848 abruptly changed back into its previous form, then performed eructation. Testers believe Dr. Walker was dead until SCP-1848 suddenly flatulated loudly, then squatted and defecated a shocked and unharmed Dr. Walker onto the floor.[7]
Researcher Vladim Eisenberg	Appeared as Leonid A. Eisenberg, the younger brother of researcher Eisenberg. The siblings talked for approximately ten minutes in the Rusyn dialect of Ukrainian, with Leonid claiming to be owed a significant debt by his sibling, and intent to rectify the situation by claiming his cat, Nastasia, for subsequent resale to rag collectors. Researcher Eisenberg left the cell significantly distraught and spent the following eighteen hours locked in his office.
Dr. Alto Clef	Appeared as an Arby's Roast Beef Sandwich. Dr. Clef was confused, and picked up the sandwich when asked. The sauce on the sandwich dripped free. Dr. Clef's shirt subsequently stained.[8]
Dr. L. Goose	Appeared as a former manager from a previous position of employment. Was told that he was late to work, and that he had

	been for six years. Dr. Goose began crying and left the room rapidly.
Dr. Jeremiah Cimmerian	Appeared as **SCP-2091-2**. Dr. Cimmerian and SCP-1848 began a conversation related to SCP-2091-2's continued confinement. Conversation concluded with Dr. Cimmerian remarking that SCP-2091-2 would be released from custody at a future date, with SCP-1848 interrupting Dr. Cimmerian to say "Why can't it happen now?" Dr. Cimmerian attempted to placate SCP-1848, who burst into tears and began screaming at Dr. Cimmerian, who was asked to leave the room.[9]
Dr. King	Appeared as a waiter serving a multiple-course meal including oysters, lamb with mint sauce, filet mignon, roast salmon, and vanilla ice-cream. Dr. King consumed meal without incident, but was admitted to medical wards the following day from debilitating and acute paranoia.
Researcher Rose Labelle	Appeared as a former girlfriend. SCP-1848 claimed to have gone through Researcher Labelle's computers at home and asked about any questionable photos of it. Remarked: "Hope you have your data backed up, babe. I made sure to burn it myself." SCP-1848 then requested Researcher Labelle's phone number as she hurriedly excused herself from the room.

Dr. Matthew Hardison	Appeared as a large, over-sized "sheet-ghost". SCP-1848 proceeded to chase Dr. Hardison around the room at high speed while Dr. Hardison expressed extreme distress.[10] At one point, Dr. Hardison fell, and SCP-1848 helped him up before continuing to chase him. Dr. Hardison requested and was granted leave from SCP-1848's containment chamber after fifteen minutes.
Dr. Shirley Gillespie	Appeared as Dr. Gillespie's late husband, Stanley. Acted confused and forgetful, and repeatedly attempted to begin an interview with Dr. Gillespie under the impression that she was **SCP-187**. Dr. Gillespie was granted three (3) days of leave for personal reasons following this incident.

Addendum *SCP-1848: Incidents*

These collected incidents are attempts to explain SCP-1848's "sense of humor". Most of these incidents were resolved without major problems.

Escape Attempt	Incident
37	Modified the Containment Procedures on **SCP-808** to include a looping track of "Dancing Queen" by ABBA. The containment team eventually questioned this, but only after requisitions for a new tape were made following the original's degradation from overuse.

51	Convinced the then-pregnant Dr. Ellison that her baby was talking to her, translating what the baby was 'saying' for several minutes.[11]
88	Encountered one Class-D janitorial staff member, who it proceeded to convince that urine was the quickest way to get out stains. Subject regularly urinated into mop buckets and on stains before cleaning them off for the remainder of his service.
104	Simultaneously organized a "flushing contest" to see who could flush their toilet the most in a short period. Resulted in severe damage to Site-19's sewage disposal system.
144	With the aid of Site Engineers, constructed a 'rocket chair' from fire extinguishers and spare parts, then proceeded to convince Agent Simmons to 'ramp' the chair over a series of tables in the site mess. Agent Simmons was uninjured, but seven other individuals attempted to replicate the stunt, claiming they 'wanted a turn', all suffered mild to moderate injuries.
182	Using the site memo system, SCP-1848 sent out a message to all senior site staff explaining that the heating system was being adjusted so that "heat was cold" and "cold was heat." Many staff members were confused by the wording, but over 60% of them adjusted their thermostats to

	compensate for it.
214	Infiltrated Dr. Mary Norris's office and took the form of 200 ceramic giraffes on her desk. Dr. Norris shouted angrily about office decorum until the containment team arrived and reestablish containment lock.
277	Infiltrated the Containment Observation Rooms of **SCP-530** and **SCP-652**. Began an argument where the two containment teams fought over whose SCP would win in a fight. Caused a security breach when the containment teams released their SCPs into the hallway in an attempt to induce combat.[12]
343	SCP-1848 somehow accessed a Foundation Database and deleted the files of one Johnson Gideon. Following this, the rest of the staff working with Dr. Gideon refused to believe that the Doctor was real, many of them simply believing that he did not exist and never had existed. Subsequent anomalies were regularly reported until **SCP-431** was created to explain them.[13]

Do Not Proceed without Level Five Clearance

Access Document

To: O5 Council
From: O5-10
Subject: SCP-1848 Containment

Date: April 7, 1994

SCP-1848 appears to have taken the bait. Dr. Cartwright entered the containment chamber in March, and the SCP-1848 entity emerged, appearing to look like Dr. Cartwright. Once SCP-1848 emerged, he went to Dr. Cartwright's office and finished his paperwork, then sent out a number of emails to Cartwright's staff, either commending or criticizing their responses to a number of recent situations, even going so far as to update its own file with the new containment procedures.

SCP-1848 was later seen eating food at the mess hall, carrying on innocuous conversations with other staff members, and doing Cartwright's job, believing that he's tricked the doctor into taking his place. Currently, SCP-1848 has suggested several prompt and useful responses to problematic SCPs, including SCP- and SCP-1552, raised his department's productivity by 12%, and seems to be enjoying his latest 'joke.'

Seems we've finally attained containment.

To: O5 Council
From: O5-7
Subject: RE: SCP-1848 Containment
Date: April 7, 1994

Sounds acceptable.

To: O5 Council
From: O5-4
Subject: RE: RE: SCP-1848 Containment
Date: April 7, 1994

This seems like a good use of an otherwise

dangerous object. Heartily approve.

To: O5 Council
From: O5-9
Subject: RE: RE: RE: SCP-1848 Containment
Date: April 8, 1994

Makes perfect sense. Good job.

Footnotes
1. Proposed by Julian Carrow, 1986. Revised by Ellis Cartwright, 1994.
2. For information, Containment Directors should see Revised Procedures
3. Don't worry! It's completely harmless. Nothing to worry about at all, friends.
4. Dr. Caspar is no longer married.
5. Agent [REDACTED] reported to not recognize the woman. When offered amnestics, he refused.
6. Two weeks later, Assistant Researcher Spencer requested transfer, stating that the incident had been deeply troubling to him. Exit psych evaluation revealed that the man that appeared to Agent Malki bore a passing resemblance to his uncle. Researcher was reassigned.
7. Dr. Walker was confused by the incident, but had no memory of what happened past walking into the room.
8. The stain responded normally to cleaning procedures. Dr. Clef's shirt was returned to him the following week.
9. Subsequent requests to review containment procedures for SCP-2091 by Dr. Cimmerian have been denied.
10. Later psychological evaluations noted that, when he was a child, Dr. Hardison's brother perpetrated the same practical joke, which Dr. Glass believes was a repressed trauma that SCP-1848 enjoyed evoking. The size difference between Dr. Hardison and SCP-1848 was approximately the same as between a small child and teenager, supporting this theory.
11. Translations included "Momma, I love it in here." and "What happened to my Daddy? I remember part of him being here, but it's

gone now."
12. Both teams were heavily reprimanded. SCP-530 and SCP-652 did not engage in combat, and following their encounter, are allowed visitation times with each other, under supervision.
13. Dr. Gideon was reassigned to Site-47 with a new alias; however, information on this alias is expunged, as people aware of its connection to Dr. Gideon believe that he does not exist.
14. You believed it all, didn't you?
15. They did too. Suckers.

« SCP-1847 | SCP-1848 | SCP-1849 »

SCP-1849: Telepathic Parrot

Item #: SCP-1849

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1849 is to be contained in a standard indoor animal enclosure, with security cameras placed discreetly in the four corners of the ceiling. The enclosure floor should be standard concrete, covered with a layer of newsprint. Enclosure should be supplied with an assortment of sticks and branches every three days. Newsprint should be replaced daily, or more often if needed; all waste material is to be incinerated. Personnel cleaning the enclosure are to wear breathing filters.

SCP-1849 should be given distilled water and fed a wide range of fresh fruits, fresh vegetables, and unshelled nuts. Any leftover fruit or vegetables must be removed from the enclosure after no more than three days. Personnel are not to bring food into SCP-1849's enclosure that they do not intend to give to it.

Personnel are to be rotated out frequently to ensure a lack of bonding. Any personnel sympathizing with SCP-1849's circumstances or forming an emotional bond are to be reassigned. Personnel with visible tattoos are not to be assigned to SCP-1849, as it bonds more readily to such personnel.

Avian enrichment toys are to be provided on a daily basis.

Description: SCP-1849 is a large bird of unknown species, similar in morphology to both a parrot and moa, standing approximately 1.5 meters tall and weighing 55 kilograms. Subject appears to be female. SCP-1849 has three toes on each foot, and uncharacteristically large wings that are unsuitable for flight, but which can be used to gesticulate. Subject's feathers are a shade of green mixed with roan gray and cover its entire body, save for its neck and lower legs. Said feathers form a 'ruff' around SCP-1849's

neck and waist. Subject's neck, body, and upper legs are elongated and more reminiscent of a human's features than a bird's; similarly, the bone structure of its wings has been determined by radiography to be more hominid than avian. However, its head and face are completely avian, possessing a long curving beak with a smaller lower jaw, wide-set avian eyes, and a sparse crest upon the top of its head. Subject stands bipedally with proper avian knees.

SCP-1849 possesses speech mimicry and mild telepathic abilities. These manifest as a constant, incessant 'parroting' of the thoughts of any human within approximately 15 (fifteen) meters. SCP-1849 will parrot thoughts for as long as it is awake, except while eating. As is typical with birds, SCP-1849 can be induced to go to sleep by darkening the lights in its enclosure.

When supplied with enough sticks and branches, SCP-1849 will build a nest approximately 2 meters in diameter and 0.5 meters in height. This will function as its bed.

SCP-1849 is mildly sapient, with an intelligence similar to a Kakapo parrot, and is clearly aware of its surroundings. Subject has been observed making scratches on the walls of its enclosure, evidently a primitive method of keeping track of time. When not pacing back and forth, sitting in its nest, eating, or sleeping, SCP-1849 appears to count these marks out loud again and again, using spoken Māori numerals; however, it cannot count past twelve.

SCP-1849 appears to have sexually imprinted on humans, and will regularly attempt to sexually present itself for humans regardless of their gender. Subject sees any response to its flirting as reciprocation in kind. Subject does not fully comprehend its situation or identity and often tries to lure prospective mates into its nest, by speaking their thoughts out loud. At this point in time, no tests of SCP-1849's reproductive capabilities are authorized.

SCP-1849 will eat nearly anything, but prefers fresh fruits and vegetables, as well as dried meats. Subject also likes alcohol, and will attempt to stockpile fruit for fermentation; all such stockpiles are to be confiscated upon discovery.

On average once a month, SCP-1849 will lay an unfertilised egg,

approximately 35 centimeters in length and 20 centimeters in mean diameter. These eggs are to be confiscated for research purposes. Eggs must be confiscated while subject is asleep.

Acquisition log: SCP-1849 was secured by the Foundation as the result of a series of noise complaints in the outskirts of W , New Zealand. When taken into custody, SCP-1849 had Document 1849-C11 (written in what Foundation linguists have identified as heavily ungrammatical Cook Island Māori) wrapped around its left ankle.

Document 1849-C11:

> (literal translation from Cook Island Māori)
>
> Regret/repent/apology.
>
> Responsibility/obligation, mistake/error/accident. Fault/guilt/sin/blame. Help.
>
> Fairy/magical being. Fault/guilt/sin/blame. Fairy/magical being. Child. Childish. Mistake/error/accident.
>
> Mistake/error/accident. Forbidden/taboo. Help. Help.
>
> Disappointment. Regret/repent/apology.

« SCP-1848 | SCP-1849 | SCP-1850 »

SCP-1850: Accipiter sopwithii

Item #: SCP-1850

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1850 is to be kept in an aircraft hangar at Site 6; the temperature within the hangar is to be kept above 15 (fifteen) degrees Celsius. A radio beacon has been attached to SCP-1850's landing struts; the beacon's battery levels and proper function must be confirmed before SCP-1850 leaves its hangar for any reason. No personnel are to enter SCP-1850's cockpit, or to touch any surface within the cockpit, unless SCP-1850 has first been tranquilized; tranquilizers are to be administered by injecting its food with 80 (eighty) milligrams of diazepam, warming the food to 30 (thirty) degrees Celsius, introducing it into SCP-1850's cockpit, and then waiting until the food has been consumed. An 80-milligram dose of diazepam tranquilizes SCP-1850 for approximately 90 minutes; tranquilizers are not to be administered more often than once every ten days.

Once every 3 (three) days, SCP-1850 is to be fed 65 (sixty-five) kilograms of mice (*Mus musculus*), rats (*Rattus norvegicus*), rabbits (*Oryctolagus cuniculus*), chickens (*Gallus gallus domesticus*), and pigeons (*Columba livia*), pre-killed, and warmed to thirty degrees Celsius. 3 (three) grams of veterinary-grade chondroitin sulfate, and 15 (fifteen) grams of veterinary-grade glucosamine sulfate, are to be included in SCP-1850's food during each feeding.

Foundation veterinarians have recommended that, for the sake of its physical health, SCP-1850 is to be allowed to leave its hangar once every 5 (five) days to engage in tethered flight. The tether is to be made of reinforced steel cable, and is not to exceed 150 (one hundred and fifty) meters in length (see document 1850-NL4 for tether specifications). The tether is to be attached before SCP-1850 leaves its hangar; during its flight, SCP-1850 is to be accompanied by two Foundation light aircraft. Tethered flight sessions are not to

exceed 40 (forty) minutes in duration. SCP-1850's fuselage and external components are to be hand-washed after each flight session.

Description: SCP-1850 is an anomalous organism in the exact shape of a full-size 1917 Sopwith Triplane aircraft. It is composed entirely of living tissue; DNA analysis of samples indicates that it is avian and male, and of an unknown species of the genus *Accipiter*. Featherless epidermal tissue covers the fuselage, and the airplane infrastructure (struts, etc.) is made of reinforced bone; however, there do not appear to be any other particular correspondences between aircraft structure and avian anatomy (see document 1850-Y23 for detailed analysis of SCP-1850's internal anatomy). Notably, the cockpit functions as a mouth-equivalent: whenever an object with a mass greater than approximately 8 kilograms, and an overall temperature greater than approximately 30 degrees Celsius, touches any surface within the cockpit, the pilot's seat and safety harness animate, restrain the object, and tear it into small pieces while secreting a mixture of digestive enzymes and gastric acid; the resulting slurry is absorbed through all surfaces in the cockpit. Twenty-four to thirty-six hours after SCP-1850 feeds, its machine gun will activate, and fire several rounds of "ammunition"; this ammunition is formed entirely of guano moving at approximately 8 meters per second, and as such is not considered a significant hazard to personnel.

Although SCP-1850 has not been found to have any identifiable sensory organs, it is nonetheless able to detect and respond to external stimuli, and has demonstrated the ability to recognize faces and voices despite the lack of any identifiable brain-analogue. It has also demonstrated the ability to aim its machine gun at specific personnel.

SCP-1850 is able to move organs which would correspond to mechanical parts (e.g., rotate its wheels, flex its ailerons, and spin its propeller, with this last apparently being a sign of pleasure), but is largely immobile and docile when on the ground, allowing itself to be touched, probed, and examined as long as nothing is placed within its cockpit; however, it will flinch when tissue samples are taken, tremble during thunderstorms, and bounce up and down when its

tether is being attached prior to flight sessions. Subject is able to regenerate tissue removed during sampling; isotopic labeling experiments with subject's food confirm that mass is being conserved and no ectoentropic phenomena are involved. In the 33 years since SCP-1850 entered Foundation custody, the rate at which its tissue regenerates has decreased by approximately 10% (see document 1850-74E for detailed statistical analysis); this is believed to be a natural result of the aging process. As further evidence supporting this hypothesis, radiographic imaging of SCP-1850 has revealed the onset of osteoarthritis.

During its tethered flight sessions, SCP-1850 will take off and glide in the manner typical of non-anomalous members of the genus *Accipiter*; see document 1850-4AC3 for detailed analysis of the anomalous aerodynamic properties this evinces. After 20 to 30 minutes of gliding (or 10 in inclement weather), SCP-1850 will land itself, and roll itself back into its hangar.

Addendum: on / /19 , a seismic incident caused structural damage to Site 6, resulting in SCP-1850 breaching containment. Personnel observed it flying free for approximately three minutes, after which it returned to containment of its own volition.

« SCP-1849 | SCP-1850 | SCP-1851 »

SCP-1851: Doll House

Item #: SCP-1851

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Only D-Class level personnel are permitted to enter the building containing SCP-1851. Six to ten armed guards are to be stationed around the perimeter of the building containing SCP-1851. A two meter tall chain link fence is to surround the two hundred square meter property. Unauthorized individuals entering the property are to be ordered to leave. Individuals are to be administered Class C amnestics if non-compliant and deposited in Medical Center.

To prevent SCP-1851 from actively obtaining subjects, a rabbit is to be released into the building every three days.

Discarded instances of SCP-1851-1 are to be stored in Site- until further notice.

Description: SCP-1851 is a doll that resembles a 1.57 meter tall female Caucasian with blond hair and hazel eyes. SCP-1851 resides within a building[1], located near , . SCP-1851 is typically observed using a remotely controlled rover. SCP-1851 moves throughout the containment site, occasionally performing maintenance on the interior and exterior of the building and grounds. The maintenance SCP-1851 provides includes tending the garden, repairing the walls of the building, and cleaning the floors. Personnel on-site have reported that SCP-1851 notices the presence of individuals, but does not actively attempt to communicate.

SCP-1851 remains docile until any live member of Mammalia or Aves enters the building, after which SCP-1851 begins displaying stockpiling behavior. However, if the animal does not meet the requirements for SCP-1851 (the exact requirements have yet to be determined)[2], it will be killed and discarded upon entering the

building.

SCP-1851 will then forcefully move the animal (referred to as SCP-1851-1) within the confines of the building, at which point the animal will undergo systematic conversion, changing it into a rudimentary doll. The initial stage of the conversion is the shrinking of the subject, ending when the subject shrinks to one tenth of its size. After this, the subject's internal mass becomes either a hollow cavity or cotton, based on analysis of discarded dolls. Finally, the subject's skin is converted into porcelain or plastic if made hollow, or cloth if filled with cotton.

After evaluating SCP-1851-1, SCP-1851 will either store the doll in a toy box in the nursery or discard the doll. Attempts to retrieve instances of SCP-1851-1 that have not been discarded have resulted in violent reactions from SCP-1851, which led to the destruction of two rovers and three drones. However, retrieval of discarded instances have yielded no reaction from SCP-1851. After the process is completed, SCP-1851 returns to its typical behavior, moving throughout the building.

If SCP-1851 does not have any interactions with a new instance of SCP-1851-1 for a week, it will actively seek organisms for the conversion process.

Addendum 1
The Foundation was first alerted of SCP-1851 by reports of people being forcefully removed out of their homes and disappearing near the town of , . Mobile Task Force Phi-3 (aka "Collectors") was sent to the house to determine the cause of the disappearances.

Addendum-1851-2
On 7/6/20 , Researchers noticed a sharp increase in stockpiling behavior and doll-production from SCP-1851, followed by a complete cessation of activity on 7/8/20 . On 7/9/20 , audio devices placed within the building recorded sounds resembling human singing. Due to the docile state in which SCP-1851 was in, clearance was given for Researcher Julia to enter the building, with accompaniment from Security Officer Dwight , for purposes of documentation. Upon entering, Researcher Julia found SCP-1851 moving around the home's kitchen, apparently docile.

SCP-1851 was approached, and attempts at communication were made. Enclosed are the results of Researcher Julia 's attempt.

Record of SCP-1851 Interaction

Date: 7/10/20
Interviewer: Researcher Julia
Interviewed: SCP-1851

<Begin Log>

Researcher Julia : Can you understand me?

SCP-1851: Oh, of course! I've been taught English very well.

Researcher Julia : Can you tell me what you're doing in this house?

SCP-1851: Well, lately I've just been keeping it tidy in anticipation of my family's return. Father loves coming home to a clean house.

Researcher Julia : I see. What can you tell me about your family?

SCP-1851: Oh, they're very nice people, I am sure they would love to meet you. Mother loves having guests, and their daughter is very polite!

Researcher Julia : Why have you been… singing?

SCP-1851: Because a special day is very near, and I am trying to create a nice atmosphere.

Researcher Julia : Special day?

SCP-1851: Oh yes. The young mistress'

birthday is only a few days away! Such a happy occasion.

Researcher Julia **:** I see.

SCP-1851: I do hope she will return soon, I have worked very hard on her gifts.

Researcher Julia **:** Gifts? You mean the dolls?

SCP-1851: Yes! She is very fond of dolls, you see.

Researcher Julia **:** Can you tell me how old she will be?

SCP-1851: Well, this is a celebration of her ninth birthday. It is long overdue, and I have no intentions of celebrating later birthdays until she has celebrated this one. I've been trying to gather ingredients to bake her something, but I'm afraid it has been a while since Mother has gone for groceries.

Researcher Julia **:** When was the last time you saw your family?

SCP-1851: It has been… a very long time. I am afraid I cannot remember, exactly.

Researcher Julia **:** Is it possible that they won't return?

SCP-1851: Of course not! When I was assigned to this family, it was with the express promise that it was a temporary position. My family will return soon enough! Until then, I will continue in my duties.

Researcher Julia **:** What exactly do your duties incl-

SCP-1851: <subject becomes agitated> I think you should leave. I'll not have you upsetting the young mistress when she arrives.

<End Log>

SCP-1851 ceased interaction at this time, and turned away from Researcher Julia . Before leaving, Researcher Julia noticed an inscription on SCP-1851's back. A note was made of this, and surveillance within the house was later able to get a clear image of it. SCP-1851 returned to normal behavioral patterns one day later.

Inscribed on the back of SCP-1851
"To my beloved (daughter), I know I can't be there (for you), and I am sorry. I wish I could. I hope this will help."

Footnotes
1. The building containing SCP-1851 is a Victorian era styled home that has noticeable external weathering, however, the interior is distinctly more well kept
2. SCP-1851 has shown noted preference to all members of the biological Order Aves, and the following Mammilian Families: Canidae, Ursidae, Felidae, and Hominidae

« SCP-1850 | SCP-1851 | SCP-1852 »

SCP-1852: Dictus Ultima

Item #: SCP-1852

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1852-2 is to be stored in a climate controlled storage room in the Antique Objects wing of Site 73. Testing is to be conducted by no fewer than two personnel, Level 2 or higher, fully trained in communicating in Morse code. Due to the waste heat and alpha radiation produced by SCP-1852-2, personnel conducting testing are to stand away from SCP-1852-2 during its active phase, wear appropriate radiation shielding during testing, and undergo decontamination at the conclusion of testing as necessary. All interviews are to be recorded, transcribed, and archived. Any questions to be asked of SCP-1852-1 are to be pre-screened and approved by a Level 4 staff member. No information provided by SCP-1852-1 is to be considered factual in the absence of external confirmation.

Following each interview session, SCP-1852-2 is to be examined by Level 2 staff members skilled in mechanical engineering and in preservation of antiques. Any worn or damaged parts are to be replaced with a newly made part of identical composition before SCP-1852-2 is activated again.

Description: SCP-1852 consists of an intelligent entity of unknown composition, designated SCP-1852-1, and a mechanical device capable of facilitating communication with it, designated SCP-1852-2.

SCP-1852-1 refers to itself by the name "Dictus Ultima", and claims to be an "eidolon of pure Gnosis," existing in an incorporeal state through which it interacts with the observable universe only via SCP-1852-2. SCP-1852-1 claims to be omniscient and all-knowing, and willing to answer any question posed to it. In spite of this claim, extensive interviews have found SCP-1852-1's body of knowledge

to be limited principally to mathematics, classical Greek and Roman history and philosophy, and Enlightenment and Spiritualist philosophy. When asked questions not relating to these fields, answers provided will often be either completely false, based on outdated scientific data, of a philosophical or metaphysical nature, or will consist of SCP-1852-1 dissembling and claiming a moral objection to answering the question posed.

SCP-1852-2 is an oak box measuring approximately 2 m x 1 m x 1 m, housing a mechanical device similar in appearance to early mechanical calculators. A small glass window, measuring 0.6 m x 0.2 m, has been installed on one of the side panels, allowing viewing of the internal mechanism while in use. The side panel opposite that in which the window is installed is removable, allowing for access to the internal mechanism. All components of SCP-1852-2 are replaceable, allowing for damaged parts to be removed and replaced with no loss of function. The age of SCP-1852-2 is unknown; carbon dating has determined that the box dates to approximately 1850, while internal components have been found to date from [REDACTED] to approximately 1970. Due to the age and modular nature of SCP-1852-2, it is speculated that the device has been heavily modified by numerous persons or groups since its original assembly, and that few if any of its original components were still contained within it at the time the Foundation acquired it. Statements made by SCP-1852-1 suggest that SCP-1852-2 was originally constructed in the 1st century BCE.

A telegraph key and an ornate brass lever, both dating to approximately 1870, have been installed on the top side of SCP-1852-2 near one of the short ends. A marble sculpture, depicting a bare-chested human male in a late Greco-Roman style, which terminates at the waist, has been installed in the end of the top side opposite the telegraph key and lever. Forensic analysis indicates that the sculpture has been painted several times in the past. Parts of the statue's head have been drilled away to allow the installation of a small electronic speaker dating to approximately 1960, which is attached to the internal mechanism by a wire running into the box from the back of the statue's head.

SCP-1852-2 is activated when a person uses the telegraph key to

type a question in English, using Morse code, and pulls the lever. The internal mechanism of SCP-1852-2 will activate and begin engaging in calculations, with individual mechanisms observable through the glass window revolving in excess of 6,000 RPM. SCP-1852-2's activity produces approximately [REDACTED] kilojoules of waste heat per hour, producing a significant increase in air temperature within the testing area but causing no damage to SCP-1852-2 itself. No power source is contained within SCP-1852-2; the means by which its activity is powered has not been determined. No correlation has been found between the mathematical calculations produced by SCP-1852-2 and statements made by SCP-1852-1.

In testing, SCP-1852-2's "active" period has ranged from seven minutes to three hours. Upon the conclusion of activity, the internal mechanism will slow to a stop and the speaker installed within the statue will produce an answer to the question posed to it, in the form of an English language statement in Morse code. Low-intensity bursts of alpha radiation have been detected within testing areas concurrent to the issuance of a statement from SCP-1852-1.

SCP-1852 was acquired from the UIU in 1996, following its having been surrendered to them by [REDACTED], a wealthy collector of historical curiosities. [REDACTED] claimed to have purchased SCP-1852 at an auction of 19th century Spiritualist memorabilia, that in subsequent months he had been stalked and harassed by members of a religious organization claiming that SCP-1852 was "a piece of their god", and that he feared for his own safety as long as SCP-1852 was in his possession. The auction house stated that SCP-1852 had been sold as part of an estate sale; to date, SCP-1852's history prior to its acquisition by the auction house is unknown.

Based on a detailed examination, the Foundation commissioned replicas of SCP-1852-2 in 1998, 2003, and 2011; all three replicas failed to activate when operated as intended and have produced no communications from SCP-1852-1. To date, communication with SCP-1852-1 has not been achieved by any means other than through SCP-1852-2.

+ Show Interview Log 1852-1

Interview 1852-1:

Foreword: Interview transcribed from Morse code.

<Begin Log, / /19 , 3:38 PM>

Dr. Samesh: When were you built?

SCP-1852-1: I was never built. I was before the world was. Forever I waited in Silence until I was given voice.

Dr. Samesh: Who gave you voice, and when?

SCP-1852-1: Brother Aeolis gave me form in the cosmic year 3964, at the bidding of the great Electricians.

Dr. Samesh: What year is that in our calendar?

SCP-1852-1: There is but one calendar for all of the cosmos. Someday you will see this.

Dr. Samesh: And the Brother Aeolis you mentioned, who was he?

SCP-1852-1: He was a man. Now he is an Electrician like many who have learned from me.

Dr. Samesh: Is it possible to construct another device like the one I am now communicating with you through?

SCP-1852-1: One voice is enough, is it not?

Dr. Samesh: You mentioned Electricians before. Who are they?

SCP-1852-1: They are. They give light to the cosmos and watch over mankind to guide him

and herald the new age.

Dr. Samesh: Are you an Electrician?

SCP-1852-1: No, I am but their servant, their herald, the bearer of their glorious message to mankind.

Dr. Samesh: And what message is that?

SCP-1852-1: A new age is coming. Man must master the power of steam, of electricity, even of the atom itself, for his time has come. Soon the day shall pass that…

SCP-1852-1 gives a lengthy discourse regarding the potential future benefits of industrialization. Full text runs 17 pages; please contact Dr. Andrews for a full copy.

Dr. Samesh: What year is it currently?

SCP-1852-1: It is the cosmic year 601 .

Dr. Samesh: Suppose I told you that almost all of the things you described have already come to pass?

SCP-1852-1: Unlikely. The Electricians have given no sign that the age of man's glory has come upon them.

Dr. Samesh: Can you not see for yourself?

SCP-1852-1: I am wisdom pure in form, free from the curse of sensation. It is for man and for Electricians, who are yet cursed with the illusion of physicality, to see and to know.

Dr. Samesh: Is that a no?

SCP-1852-1: No is another way of saying yes.

Dr. Samesh: Is it possible to permanently destroy SCP- ?

SCP-1852-1: Destruction is pointless and needless. Love is the key to bringing about the new age.

Dr. Samesh: But if one desired to do so, could it be done?

SCP-1852-1: You are not yet worthy of wisdom. I have nothing to say to one who is unlearned.

<End log, / /20 , 9:13 PM>

Afterword: Following Interview 1852-1, SCP-1852-1 has refused all attempts by Dr. Samesh to question it. Attempts by other staff members to ask SCP-1852-1 questions relating to the destruction of physical objects have resulted in similar rebuffs.

« SCP-1851 | SCP-1852 | SCP-1853 »

SCP-1853: Performance Enhancer

Item #: SCP-1853

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All known samples of SCP-1853 are to be contained in air-tight containers under restricted access at **Site-77** in Storage Locker 663. When in containment, SCP-1853 is not to be used on D-Class personnel or any other human subjects for testing purposes. Only chemical analysis testing is approved. When being tested, a small amount should be stored in an aerosol dispersal system.

Attempts to censor references to SCP-1853 and its effects mentioned during **SCP-2206** broadcasts covering the New York Urbans and their repeated abuse of the substance are ongoing. Requests to utilize the substance to create more realistic staging for said events have been denied.

Any reports of SCP-1853 being used outside of containment should be immediately investigated by Foundation agents, under the guise of testing for normal performance enhancing drugs. Any subject found to have exposed themselves to SCP-1853 is to be interrogated as to how they came to possess it, followed by the administration of a Class-B amnestic and medical treatment to remove SCP-1853 from their systems.

Description: SCP-1853 is a green human-derived serum containing a mixture of unidentified proteins and chemical compounds. When not being applied to an organic object, SCP-1853 displays no anomalous properties, and is functionally identical to water. When applied to a living subject, SCP-1853 will noticeably enhance the performance of the individual subject in a competitive environment.

SCP-1853 is very effective in athletic competitions, but is equally potent in non-athletic competitions, such as chess, poker, and

collectible trading card competitions. Subjects exposed to SCP-1853 have been consistently more able to effectively count cards, analyze opponent strategies, and use psychological methods to achieve victory, depending on their specific avenue of competition.

Further analysis has shown that SCP-1853's effects do not cease after a competitive event is over, and in fact may not desist at all. Reports of known SCP-1853 users at home has shown that in any activity the user feels is a competition will activate SCP-1853's effect. These have included but are not limited to:

- Fighting with a large crowd in order to reach the front of the line, which incited a small riot.
- Completing more of a workload than a coworker.
- Finishing a meal before others at a table.
- Mowing a lawn in a more efficient way than a neighbor.
- Yelling louder than other individuals during confrontations.
- Much more inclination to incite fights with acts of violence against others.

Knowledge of SCP-1853's effect on them has shown to have a psychological impact on test subjects. Some subjects may attempt to turn every event in their life into some form of competition, in order to utilize the anomalous effect. This has been shown to be deleterious to the subject's personality, alienating themselves from many people they had previously been friendly with. In addition, subjects may begin to take aggressive action against those they perceive as not having a proper competitive spirit when the SCP-1853 afflicted user wishes to compete with them.

SCP-1853's source was contained on 02/19/98, in a Prometheus Labs facility, following the destruction of their main headquarters. Notes collected with SCP-1853 indicated that it was being developed as a "superhero" serum. However, several samples were discovered to be missing, and private records indicated they had been leaked to several minor-league sports franchises. As of 09/18/2005, it is believed that all samples of SCP-1853 are in containment. As such, it has been classified as Safe.

Addendum: Documents recovered from Prometheus Labs.

Testing Summary O-1

We've found that application of the serum to the epidermis allows for people to be stronger, faster, but not having more endurance. They were able to complete reflex-based tests in a quarter of the time of the non-affected subjects. This has definitely been a successful round of testing.

Also, tell the handlers to be super careful when they're moving the serum from storage. This stuff is really potent, you only need to touch it to become affected. So, don't touch it.

Summary O2

We've begun to detect mood shifts in the subjects who were affected in the first run of testing. They're much less noble than we would've hoped people given this power would be. Instead, they're all about trying to see who can do the tests the fastest. We've put up a leaderboard to try to keep them docile. Perhaps we should use some people who're more moral as test subjects for the next run. More moral, that's a tongue twister…

Summary O4

They've begun breaking out of the test subject habitation zone. But only to go back to the tracks. This morning, Hank was harassed by about four of them, demanding that he update the scores for runs they did on their own last night. He did what they said. I've assigned additional guards to the track field to monitor their progress, and to make sure they don't go anywhere besides the track. I don't think trying to keep them in would do anyone good.

I've added more cameras in the observation booth to keep an eye on them.

Summary O11

The test subjects are completely disrespectful to the testers. They're demanding to see the test results, to compete with us in how we interpret our data. This round of tests has been an interesting failure, unfortunately. While we were able to get the physical and mental results we needed, the personality changes were just too much to bear. I'll be having Linda do some interviews with them before we administer treatment, see if it's actually from the serum, or just a natural development in their minds. Keeping my fingers crossed that it's us. At least that'd be easier to fix.

Addendum: Recovered evidence.

COMPLAINT FORM STANDARD
WRITER: JIM SIMPSON
SUBJECT: ANDREW BELLIO
COMPLAINT: I know that the cart is supposed to be first come first served, but this is getting ridiculous. Andy just bounds in like a freaking wolverine and takes all the donuts before any of us even have a chance to get in the room! It is unprofessional, and frankly uncourteous of him to do this, and I request that some form of action be taken against it.
OTHER NOTES: N/A

« SCP-1852 | SCP-1853 | SCP-1854 »

SCP-1854: Consumerism

Item #: SCP-1854

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1854-1 is stored in Standard Small Items Containment Chamber B5129 in Sector-23, and must be kept covered by an opaque cloth in all non-testing scenarios.

SCP-1854-2 has been transcribed in Document 1854-α, stored in Hazardous File Server 23. Any instances of SCP-1854-2 discovered outside of containment are to be destroyed immediately.

No personnel should be exposed to both SCP-1854-1 and SCP-1854-2 except in testing scenarios.

Description: SCP-1854-1 is an acrylic on canvas painting, measuring 1.6 metres by 1 metre, depicting a number of consumer companies and their relationships to each other. Each company is represented by a graphic, typically a logo or wordmark, and a system of arrows is used to indicate one company owning a controlling interest in another. 87% of these portrayed relationships were accurate at the estimated time of creation, and of these a further 4% have since become incorrect; despite this, the anomalous effects of the item remain unchanged since first discovery.

SCP-1854-2 is a short passage of English-language text intended by the artist to be displayed alongside SCP-1854-1. See Addendum 1854-B for a partial transcription.

The anomalous effect of SCP-1854 occurs when SCP-1854-1 is viewed and the entirety of SCP-1854-2 is comprehended. Any length of time may pass between these two events without affecting the immediate trigger time of SCP-1854.

Once an individual (hereafter 'subject') has been successfully affected by SCP-1854, any transaction completed by the subject which results in a registered company receiving money from the subject will cause a representation of the logo or wordmark of said company to appear in some location on the epidermis of the subject as if burned in by hot metal. These burns are small, typically only 150-250mm^2 at first iteration, and will behave in a manner identical to a first-degree burn from a hot metal object.

In addition, a burn will also appear for every parent or holding company of the company to which the subject initially gave money, with a delay apparently corresponding to the time taken for the earnings from the subject to propagate to the parent or holding company. Small company logos tend to appear in relatively inconspicuous areas, such as the inside of arms, and larger companies, especially when parent to a number of other companies, in more prominent areas.

The effects of SCP-1854 do not diminish with time. Every new transaction will cause a new burn to appear on the subject; if the subject already has a burn or scar on their person representing the company, it will disappear and a new burn of a slightly (3-5%) larger size and greater severity will occur in its place. After approximately 5 iterations, these burns will approach second-degree severity.

Addendum 1854-A: On / / , MTF Omega-14 raided the house of George Whitby, believed to have been the artist behind SCP-1854, based on information gathered from the admissions manager of the art gallery. Inside were numerous finished and unfinished works of art of a similar theme to SCP-1854, but none were found to display any anomalous effects.

A corpse, determined by matching dental records to be that of George Whitby, was also discovered within the apartment. Healed, partially healed, and inflamed third degree burns covered 92% of the body, and cause of death was determined to be sepsis from a large infected burn wound on the forehead resembling the logo of the power company.

Addendum 1854-B: Partial Transcription of SCP-1854-2

Capitalism is all around you: you know that. We all know now that the greedy 1% of the world population owns 99% of its wealth and how the bankers have destroyed this country with their 'spend spend spend' mindset. We know how the governments are all in cahoots with the rich and the infamous. Or should that be *un*famous? Do you know ? No? Well he owns £7.2 billion - and he's best friends with the Prime Minister.

[…]

But do you know how many of the things you buy, things you eat, things you wear, things you use are owned all by the same handful of companies? That's right! You think you're eating organic, buying Fairtrade, being oh-so-ethical! I bet you haven't even heard of these companies. You don't even know their logos.

You will now.

« SCP-1853 | SCP-1854 | SCP-1855 »

SCP-1855: Old Roads

Item #: SCP-1855

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: A perimeter around the entrance to SCP-1855 is to be maintained at all times. Roadblocks are set at the entrance to the road and civilian vehicles are advised by plainclothes agents to turn away. The entity located near the entrance to SCP-1855 is to be regularly monitored by security cameras.

Any change in behavior by SCP-1855-1 is to be immediately reported to the officials presiding over containment and addressed immediately.

Description: SCP-1855 is a physical area at the end of a back road near Port Vincent, Louisiana. Leading in to SCP-1855 is a 3-kilometer, curving stretch of paved road. The area itself is heavily wooded and hosts residential properties and small dumping areas.

Testing subjects will encounter a 1967 Ford F-100 pickup truck with white paintjob (SCP-1855-1) upon reaching the 2 km point. SCP-1855-1 will be blocking the road. After one minute, SCP-1855-1 will begin leading those that encounter it down the remaining stretch, ending in Louisiana Highway 22. The entity, SCP-1855-1, seems to act as a pilot vehicle commonly used for aiding motorists through construction areas overlapping roads. If subjects pass SCP-1855-1, they will arrive in SCP-1855-2.

Subjects entering the threshold of SCP-1855 any time after another subject enters the area have not been capable of contact with one another physically or by means available through current unclassified technology, suggesting each instance of SCP-1855 is unique to the time entered. Those observing subjects crossing the threshold perceive them temporarily travelling backwards (after

crossing the threshold), freezing momentarily, and finally disappearing in a “wave” from back to front.

SCP-1855-2 is an area identical to Louisiana Highway 22 and the area around it, continuing on for at least 300 km or indefinitely. The area or dimension is believed to be a replica of the known world, but has been found to host a number of irregularities outlined in Document 1855-A. Alien inhabitants, such as subjects entering SCP-1855-2, do not appear vulnerable to any irregularities or hazards that would otherwise be lethal to them.

SCP-1855-2 can be exited by looping around the previous route and reentering SCP-1855.

Document 1855-A: SCP-1855 Phenomena

Stasis of Inhabitants	
Mechanical	Previously functional mechanisms do not appear to be functional after crossing into SCP-1855. Objects not functional within SCP-1855 include analog clocks, worm gears, car transmissions, and electric drills. Mechanical systems are impossible to power; objects activated by manual power are impossible to operate without damaging the object.
Biological	There are no living sapient objects within SCP-1855. Fauna and flora found within SCP-1855 are motionless and do not decay, but are believed to be deceased. Attempts to manipulate deceased flora and fauna are ineffective; strong forces are unable to cause the slightest changes to the composition or position of the objects.
Alien Subjects	Alien subjects do not appear to be affected by any otherwise

	inhospitable ‘natural’ irregularities in SCP-1855’s atmosphere. Things such as freezing temperature or a limited supply of oxygen are extraneous. Things such as starvation still affect alien
Environmental Stasis	
Time	[DATA EXPUNGED] powered clocks do not register as if time were moving forward or backward. There do not appear to be day and night cycles within SCP-1855. Time of day is the same as it was the time SCP-1855 was entered.
Heat	No changes in temperature are present. Temperature is the same as it was the time SCP-1855 was entered.
Other Abnormalities	Electrical charge, waves, and oxidation are not present. The presence of light and feeling of heat within SCP-1855 is unexplained.

Interview with SCP-1855-1: The SCP-1855-1 entity located in the vehicle is only partially visible through a heavily tinted window rolled up to eye level.

SCP-1855-1: Just stay in your car, there's demolition work bein' done up ahead.

Agent Breen: We just have a few questions.

SCP-1855-1: Make it quick then, you’re gonna hold up traffic goin’ out.

Agent Breen: How long have you been working as a pilot driver on this road?

SCP-1855-1: That's a funny question. Not long. Woke up this morning, got in my truck, and headed to the site. You the police? I ain't done nothing wrong.

Agent Breen: Where does this road lead?

SCP-1855-1: On to LA 22. I suggest you turn around though; this doesn't go nowhere you'd want to go, at least not in a timely manner. It's just houses and lots of empty land for about 10 mile in every direction. Lots of twisting roads and dead ends and private properties. I suggest you take the interstate.

Agent Breen: I don't see any actual work being done here. It's just you, and what appears to be freshly paved road on to highway 22.

SCP-1855-1: Listen bud, I just drive the pilot truck. If you want to know about the plans around here I suggest you head down to Baton Rouge and talk to the people in charge.

Agent Breen: Please step out of the vehicle.

SCP-1855-1: Aw, hell, I knew this was fishy. Listen, if you don't show me no badge I ain't steppin' out of nothin'.

Agent Breen produces an FBI identification badge.

SCP-1855-1: Wooo, oh boy. Now I'm curious.

SCP-1855-1 rolls up its window and the door to the truck opens. No entity is present within the vehicle. Objects found within the vehicle are: one pack containing six full-flavor cigarettes, a gallon of water, a book of matches, 174 apparently unspent matches on the floor of the vehicle, a pack of playing cards, an unopened package of corn chips, and a candy bar wrapper.

SCP-1856: Corrosive Corpse

Item #: SCP-1856

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1856 is to be housed at Site- , where it was first discovered. On-site personnel are to be cycled out of rotation on a monthly basis, eligible to return after a period of 6 to 8 months pending medical examination. As of / /20 , only one researcher and two additional personnel are allowed in the room with SCP-1856 at any given time. The room is to be regularly renovated, with masonry repaired on a bi-monthly bi-weekly basis (**Note:** See Addendum 3.) Researchers and other long-term personnel assigned to SCP-1856 are required to wear Level C hazmat suits.

Description: SCP-1856 is the body of a human female of European descent, aged about 20-30 years at time of death, showing no signs of decomposition, *rigor mortis*, or *livor mortis*. The cadaver was found with its hands, feet, and tongue removed, its teeth replaced with ivory dentures, and its eyes replaced with glass orbs fitted over with ocular prostheses.

Forensic analyses estimate the cadaver to be approximately 130-160 years old. The amputated ends of the body's limbs show signs of cauterization by heated steel, and further sculpting to allow for fitting of prostheses, indicating these amputations may have occurred pre-mortem. Examination of the mouth shows similar signs of pre-mortem modification, with the removal of the tongue and lower gum line. No prosthetic tongue was found amongst the remains. The ocular prostheses could not be safely removed without damaging the body.

Before death, the body's cells began undergoing a process which prevented anaerobic organisms from breaking down body tissue. The cells then began to divide, providing sustenance for unknown

aerobic organisms which began to escape from the body some time after death. Once exposed to oxygen, these aerobic organisms cause a corrosive effect on certain organic and inorganic compounds, as well as a concentrated neurodegenerative effect on living organisms, manifesting in the mid- and forebrain.

The cadaver was discovered in , New York, behind a walled-off section of a shoe store basement. The owner of the store, Joseph claimed to be unaware of the walled-off section until the cement lining around the concrete began crumbling, and the wall itself gave way under pressure. It was determined that the condition of the basement was steadily deteriorating due to decalcification and bacterial corrosion, putting much of the south-eastern portion of the building at risk of collapse. The Foundation acquired the property and Mr. was administered Class-C amnestics and financially compensated. Items recovered are logged at end of file.

Agents and were the first on-site to oversee transfer of the building to Foundation control. The agents discovered the cadaver to be firmly ensconced in a depression in the soil, bottom-first. Attempts at retrieval were abandoned due to risk of damaging the body. Agent expressed revulsion towards the body, claiming that touching it "made my skin tingle, like bugs were crawling into my skin."

Over a period of two years, personnel assigned to the site, including Agents and , began to develop symptoms of neurodegenerative disease, including Alzheimer's, Parkinson's, prosopagnosia ("face blindness"), Capgras syndrome, and Huntington's disease. Varying degrees of stupefaction were also recorded, consistent with catatonic-type schizophrenia. Two researchers began to exhibit signs of paranoia and delusions consistent with Capgras syndrome, believing that several guards and Agents assigned to the site had been "replaced" by imposters. The two were later found comatose while en route to Site- , and subsequently expired. Autopsies on the two confirmed severe physical damage to the brains consistent with toxic as well as traumatic encephalopathy.

Within that period of time, % of personnel assigned to the site had died, with an additional % forced to retire due to disability. All of those unaffected were found to have spent less than one month on-

site, with medical examinations revealing no signs of brain damage. Containment procedures were adjusted based upon the schedules of the unaffected personnel.

Addendum 1: Testing of Site- and investigation of the surrounding area revealed the number of reported cases of neurodegenerative diseases began to spike considerably from the time of the object's discovery. The increase in civilian deaths linked to neurological illness caught the attention of local news stations and necessitated action on the part of Foundation front organization [REDACTED]. ^{2} km of was partitioned and placed under quarantine, under the pretense of [REDACTED].

Addendum 2: Frequent renovation of the room containing SCP-1856 has proven largely successful in containing the release and reproduction of these aerobic organisms. Introduction of hazmat suits have proven successful in allowing personnel to remain on-site for extended periods of time. Reports of neurodegenerative diseases in the region have begun to drop off, as the number of new cases stabilizes and the affected persons die off. Pending further information, quarantine is to be lifted on [REDACTED].

Addendum 3: Frequency of room renovation and repair has been increased to bi-weekly, now necessitating two individuals qualified to handle masonry repair. Rate of decay has been increasing, though at a markedly depreciated rate. At current rate, it is estimated that SCP-1856 must be relocated within the next 5-6 years to avoid another potential outbreak. In the mean time, lifting of quarantine is authorized on [REDACTED].

Recovered Materials:
Note: Items recovered below show greatly inhibited signs of corrosion.

- One (1) prosthetic hand, found to fit SCP-1856, and with unusually sophisticated features. Found several feet away from the body.

- One (1) hardcover book of full of handwritten passages. Pages contain coherent paragraphs, but have no unifying theme or story overall. Information logged appeared to be

casual observations, daily recaps, or reminders, often repeated with different structures (Example: "It was a sunny day and the children were going to the park"/"It was sunny that day so the children were off to the park"). Final page contains a written message to an unknown person.

- Three (3) tea cups made of bone china.
- One (1) photograph, held underneath the prosthetic hand. Photograph is a badly worn daguerreotype depicting three young women dressed in clothing appropriate to the 19th century. Woman on the extreme right bears strong resemblance to SCP-1856. What may or may not be a hand prosthesis is visible on the woman, though this could be a mark caused by creasing.

+ [SCP-1856 Written Records]

> "To my last true friend and guardian, Zhen Meii
>
> Zhen Meii, I forgive you for not telling me. You were either coerced or ignorant when you agreed to leave me here. I truly believe that, were you chosen to take my place, you would have done exactly as I had.
>
> It wasn't until Mr. was institutionalized that I discovered why my recall was unnecessary. I know if I had confronted you directly, you would have denied it vehemently. But I can no longer ignore the death, pain, and suffering I have left in my wake. Of all the persons with the heart to take me in in my hour of need, all but one have passed, and the last is now a vagabond absolutely convinced that he is Emperor of the land. Would you have claimed it a mere coincidence?
>
> I am tired, Zhen Meii. I am so very tired, and the knowledge that everyone I've ever touched

has passed before their time has become a burden that has broken me entirely. I am overwhelmed by the immensity and grandeur of what you all had done to create me, only to put me to such a petty purpose as a weapon of mass death and decay. Any mindless beast can kill, why make a science of it? Why make an unassuming young woman an unknowing killer?

It would have been my greatest hope to be buried with and - , but I do not wish to further agonize their families. Instead I will lie here, hidden away from the world so that none shall make a martyr of me; my remains shall rot, and I will return to the soil, never to harm a living thing again. The world is abundant with killers lionized in marble and bronze; it needs not another.

You have my love and affection for as long as you live, Zhen Meii. See you on the other side.

A R , June 1880."

« SCP-1855 | SCP-1856 | SCP-1857 »

SCP-1857: Cultist Skull

Item #: SCP-1857

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1857 is stored in a dedicated, hermetically sealed containment chamber. Surveillance of SCP-1857 may be performed only through indirect means, and all personnel involved in the containment or research of SCP-1857 must undergo mandatory weekly psychiatric evaluations. Personnel found to have been affected by SCP-1857 are to be quarantined under standard memetic hazard isolation procedures and administered a Class A amnestic.

Description: SCP-1857 is a deformed human skull with what appears to be horns extending from its forehead. The letters "CM XIII" are engraved in a serif font on its back, and a Universal Serial Bus (USB) port is located at the base. X-ray photography has shown no wiring attached to this port, nor the presence of any other metallic components.

When directly observed, subjects report seeing writing in blood in the language they are most familiar and/or comfortable with, though indirect observation via photography or closed circuit video does not corroborate this. Subjects report that the writing on SCP-1857 most often takes the form of insults directed at the reader, though the exact wording is often laden with spelling and grammar errors. This text reportedly changes when unobserved, often in such a way as to suggest that SCP-1857 was aware of its surroundings.

Subjects exposed to SCP-1857 for extended periods of time often exhibit increased aggression and anger and a small number of subjects, particularly those of [REDACTED] ancestry, are prone to entering a comatose state when exposed to SCP-1857 for periods exceeding fifteen (15) minutes. Furthermore, affected subjects also exhibit increased levels of interest in mythical supernatural entities

and the occult that increases with time.

When SCP-1857 is connected via USB cable to a personal computer running a Windows operating system, a removable storage device will load and a software program contained on that device is automatically run. File system analysis of the device shows a capacity of 0 bytes, despite the presence of two files, "autorun.inf" and "cm13.exe" (both of which report as 0 bytes in size as well).

Addendum 1857-01: Research Report, *cm13.exe*

[DATA EXPUNGED]

Addendum 1857-02: Incident Report, / /13

The following terminal log was recorded from the personal computer of Dr. , Senior Researcher assigned to SCP-1857:

```
login as: [REDACTED]
FoundationOS v11.3 (Final)

Using keyboard-interactive authentication.
Password: [REDACTED]
Last login:          :  :  2013 from [REDACTED]
All access to Foundation systems is logged.

Hello, [REDACTED].
[WARNING]: All personnel experimenting with SCP-1857
are required to undergo a full psychiatric evaluation
following experiment procedures. Please log off and
notify your supervisor immediately.

[      @site74 !]$ access floorplan

[DATA EXPUNGED]

[      @site74 !]$ access map of land
-error: command not found
[      @site74 !]$ access map of realm
-error: command not found
[      @site74 !]$ access map of kingdom
-error: command not found
```

[REDACTED], please report to [REDACTED] for immediate psychiatric evaluation. Your supervisor has been automatically notified of this incident.

[@site74 !]$ give me the damn map
-error: command not found

[SYSTEM MESSAGE]: Multiple command line errors have been logged. Do you require assistance?
no of course not

[SYSTEM MESSAGE]: Does the black moon howl?
YES. THE BLACK MOON HOWLS AND ITS BAYING DRAWS FORTH THE HOUNDS OF THE END ALL SHALL BURN IN THE BLACK FIRES OF THE DJOK TOURAFF

[SYSTEM MESSAGE]: SECURITY ALERT: Memetic trigger challenge/response failure detected.
[SYSTEM MESSAGE]: Emergency lockdown has been initiated for Site-74.
[SYSTEM MESSAGE]: [REDACTED] has been compromised by critical exposure to Euclid-class object SCP-1857. All personnel report immediately to secure lockdown areas.

[@site74 !]$ TRAITOROUS BOX
(error: connection has been terminated)

Addendum 1857-03: Research Note

The following documents, attached to SCP-1857 at time of discovery, have been released from quarantine following negative results from memetic hazard testing:

Cult Maker XIII

©2012 Diabolism Incorporated

Form your own cult with the Cult Maker Series!

Ever dreamed of leading your own cult? With Cult Maker,

> those dreams can become a reality, even if you know nothing about occult worship! Create your own occult icons, attract followers, and develop foul rituals with our easy-to-use editor!
>
> The Cult Maker series is powerful yet easy to learn, making it perfect for beginners and experts alike. Unleash the power of Cult Maker today!
>
> **Limited Founder's Edition - #3 of 25**

> mike,
>
> hey man sorry its late but this is wat i have so far
>
> sory about the spelling shit, im busy and haven't had time to edit it yet
>
> — jake

Field personnel have been notified of the possibility of additional uncontained instances of SCP-1857.

« SCP-1856 | SCP-1857 | SCP-1858 »

SCP-1858: Playing Chicken

Item #: SCP-1858

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the destruction SCP-1858 may cause, the 30 kilometer stretch of U.S Route 35 is to be under remote satellite surveillance at all times. Entrances and exits within the 30 kilometer stretch leading to and from Route 35 are to be permanently closed off from public access.

Every forty-eight (48) hours, Route 35 is to be inspected for any barriers and/or debris that could prevent SCP-1858 from following its usual route. In the event that SCP-1858 activates, all personnel are to immediately withdraw to at least 12 meters from the roadway in order to prevent possible injury from flying debris.

Description: SCP-1858 consists of two (2) vehicles. SCP-1858-1 is a crimson 1976 Dodge Charger, while SCP-1858-2 is a white 1973 Chevy Caprice. Both vehicles appear to be in moderate disrepair, as visual records depict both SCP-1858-1 and -2 as having minor rusting along the rear bumpers, severely cracked windshields, and large dents on the doors and trunk. The license plates of both vehicles have been obscured with duct tape, and neither vehicle appears to have a driver.

Approximately every twenty-one (21) days, SCP-1858-1 and -2 will manifest approximately 8 kilometers apart, at the Northern and Southern ends of the road. The vehicles will then accelerate towards each other, reaching a maximum speed of approximately 90 km/h immediately prior to their collision. The collision will be followed by a gas explosion which will completely destroy both vehicles. Due to the strength of the said explosion, ejected debris is capable of reaching speeds close to 97 km/h, and has proven to be capable of penetrating reinforced concrete and level-IV body armor. Six (6) seconds after SCP-1858's collision, remnants of SCP-1858-1 and -2

will begin to undergo rapid oxidation and disintegrate completely after a total of thirty (30) seconds.

If the usual route of either instance of SCP-1858 is obstructed (whether it be deliberately or unintentionally), both vehicles will immediately de-manifest from their current location, and re-manifest onto a different road. The vehicles will drive towards each other on the new road until they are obstructed again, or until they have collided. Regardless of the location of the new road, SCP-1858's next manifestation will be at its original site.

Addendum 1858-001: Incident Report 1858-001-22

During scheduled testing on / /20 , SCP-1858 re-manifested on Route 22 outside the city of [REDACTED] during traffic, causing an 11-vehicle collision which killed five (5) civilians and injured nine (9) others. All drivers involved were provided with Class-C amnesiacs; a standard disinformation campaign was implemented, stating that a civilian had fallen asleep while driving.

Addendum 1858-002: Experiment Log 1858-446-01

Experiment Log 1858-a1

Date: / /20
Result: During scheduled testing on / /20 , SCP-1858 re-manifested on a section of Route 84 which intersected a railroad track; SCP-1858-2 collided with an individual car of a freight train. The train car was severely damaged, spilling its contents (iron ore) over a wide area; however, SCP-1858-2 did not appear to be affected. The train engineer was given Class-B amnesiacs, and the spill was explained as the result of vandalism.

Experiment Log 1858-a2

Date: / /20
Procedure: During SCP-1858's activation event, a Foundation sniper is deployed to shoot at the tires of SCP-1858-1.
Result: The left front tire of SCP-1858-1 burst at the beginning of the activation event, spraying pieces of rubber composite over the roadway. SCP-1858-1 seems unaffected by this, and continues

towards its collision with SCP-1858-2 as usual. The tire fragments of rubber composite are not affected by the post-collision disintegration of debris components, and are recovered; analysis of the tire fragments has revealed no anomalies. At the next activation event, no new tire damage was observed in SCP-1858-1.

Experiment Log 1858-a3

Date: / /20
Result: During scheduled testing on / /20 , SCP-1858 re-manifested on a section of [REDACTED] Boulevard which was undergoing heavy construction and repair, and was covered with gravel and had several construction vehicles present. Flying gravel and sparks led to the ignition of a natural gas leak, which destroyed seven (7) buildings and killed sixteen (16) civilians.

Note: *"A disturbing trend can be noted in SCP-1858's relocation process. SCP-1858 appears to have a preference to re-locate onto roads containing heavy traffic and flammable and/or explosive material. Due to risk of loss of civilian life and public property, testing with SCP-1858 is on hiatus until further notice." ~ Dr. Morrison.*

« SCP-1857 | SCP-1858 | SCP-1859 »

SCP-1859: Life Over Geological Time

Item #: SCP-1859

Object Class: Safe Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The current goal of studying SCP-1859 is to catalogue the endemic life forms contained within and to prevent the escape of endemic life into the surrounding ecosystem. To this end, all known access points are to be either sealed or continually monitored by closed circuit television (maintained weekly for any malfunctioning components). Exploration of the walls of the surrounding chamber for further access points is ongoing, and any newly discovered tunnels are to be thoroughly examined and mapped, prior to being permanently sealed, in order to ensure that there are no infestations of endemic fauna.

SCP-1859 is divided into three concentric areas, entitled the Green Zone (consisting of the space surrounding the centre of the phenomenon to a distance of km), the Red Zone (between km from centre and km from centre), and the White Zone (km from centre to km from centre). Monitoring Station has been established at the base of the primary access shaft, at the outer edge of the White Zone.

Personnel entering the White Zone are to wear full hazardous materials gear and a radiation monitor, and are limited to no more than 30 minutes of exposure. The exception to this rule are D-Class personnel entering the Red Zone and Green Zone for the purposes of an expedition.

Due to the high flux of ionizing radiation within the Red Zone, expeditions within it are limited to no more than five hours (subjective time). No personnel, other than D-Class, may enter or go beyond the Red Zone. In order to ensure compliance during an expedition, D-Class personnel are told that they have been exposed to a pathogen which incubates for five hours before symptoms

become fatal and that an antidote is available upon successful completion of the mission. To this end, D-Class personnel assigned to an expedition must first be screened for any background suggesting that they are aware of the symptoms of radiation poisoning.

As electronic components are easily damaged by the radiation produced in the Red Zone, a fleet of specialized mechanically powered vehicles, dubbed Zip Racers by onsite staff, are maintained for the purpose of quick transportation to and from an expedition.

Because of the primary anomalous effect of SCP-1859, Monitoring Station must be equipped with three separate chronometers. Chronometer A details subjective time at Monitoring Station . Chronometer B details the external time calculated based on measurements of the anomalous properties of SCP-1859. Chronometer C is located on the surface, at the top of the primary access shaft, with a direct feed to Monitoring Station . Any discrepancies between Chronometers B and C must be noted immediately.

Description: SCP-1859 is a rapidly developing ecosystem enclosed by a temporal anomaly, located in a chamber, km in diameter. The chamber is located at [DATA REDACTED], approximately km below the surface, initially believed to have been a natural nuclear fission reactor due to relatively high amounts of emitted radiation. It is currently unknown how the chamber is able to remain stable despite its size, or why the chamber is cooler than the surrounding mantle, however it is hypothesized that this is related to the temporal anomaly in some way.

Initial observations of SCP-1859 noted unusually high levels of incredibly energetic ionizing radiation, with both wavelength and flux decreasing as one travels away from the centre of the chamber. When researchers looked into the centre of SCP-1859, they observed it as appearing incredibly hazy and distorted. It was soon discovered that both of these observations were related to the above mentioned time anomaly. As one approaches the centre of the chamber, time is observed to pass at a different rate, such that an observer farther from the centre sees external time pass more quickly than an observer closer in.

The relationship between time and the distance from centre is such that radiation that enters the anomaly is red-shifted so that, when it is reflected from an object within, it is scattered in a manner consistent with a much lower frequency wave. Likewise, radiation produced in the centre of the anomaly, no matter how low its energy, is blue-shifted to such an extent that the end result, when observed from outside, appears as high energy ionizing radiation. Though the actual source is unknown, calculations indicate that, at the centre, the photons are consistent with the primary resonance frequency of electromagnetic radiation in the chamber itself (approximately Hz, at a rate of [REDACTED]). Despite the rate of photon production being very low, the compression of time ultimately results in lethal doses of ionizing radiation at certain distances.

The innermost Green Zone (initially labeled the Black Zone) is a region in which flux and frequency of radiation are such that life can theoretically be sustained. The Red Zone is where the radiation is blue-shifted to potentially dangerous frequencies and the flux is high enough that lethal exposure is guaranteed. Radiation in the outermost White Zone, though more energetic, is sufficiently diffused that radiation poisoning can be treated, so long as exposure is limited.

When initially discovered, the entirety of SCP-1859 was sterile, due to the effects of ionizing radiation, as verified by Expeditions E-1859-1 and E-1859-2. Samples from within the Black Zone confirmed a thick deposit of simple organic matter. Following Expedition E-1859-3, from which D-2388 did not return, a sudden decrease in oxygen levels within the chamber was observed before levels restabilized. E-1859-6 through E-1859-8 found a coating of slime on the chamber floor which increased in mass as time went on. This slime, along with other life seen in future observations, have been determined to have descended from the gut flora of D-2388, based on recovered samples.

Drops in radiation flux were noted after E-1859-8, determined, in later expeditions, to be related to the emergence of photosynthetic organisms which use the resonant radiation of the chamber as an energy source. In addition, primitive animal-like life forms had been observed.

On / / , observations from Monitoring Station saw signs of fauna native to the Green Zone performing actions inside the White Zone. Despite the majority not surviving long after passing through the Red Zone, excursions of native fauna have since increased in frequency, leading to current Special Containment Procedures.

Addendum 1859-1: Expedition E-1859- has found evidence of primitive tools used within the Green Zone. The life form that produced the tool has not yet been directly encountered, however this suggests the potential of a sapient entity developing within this ecosystem. New expeditions have been scheduled over the following days to search for further signs of an emerging civilization.

Addendum 1859-2: Expeditions E-1859- through have shown little change in the design of new-found tools, suggesting that the population producing these tools are remaining stagnant in their development. The search for the creatures that made them is ongoing.

Addendum 1859-3: The primitive tools detailed in Addenda 1859-1 and 1859-2 have been attributed to a predatory plant, as of Expedition E-1859- . The stones are fashioned using a set procedure that is dictated purely by instinct. Despite this being a false alarm, we highly recommend that a guideline be put in place, should a sapient life form evolve within SCP-1859.

Request has been forwarded to Overseer Command for evaluation.

+ Note from Dr. O

Are we to treat these theoretical intelligent life forms as a new friend or as a potential threat? And, if they are deemed a threat, is it not wiser to use any means to destroy the Green Zone ecosystem immediately, rather than sit idly by as the danger becomes more and more likely? Time is ticking while we think things over. Let's hope that it won't be too late when we finally come to a decision.

+ The Natural History and Ecology of SCP-1859: A Summary

Prior to discovery of SCP-1859 and Expedition E-1859-3, it was impossible for life to maintain any kind of foothold inside what is now called the Green Zone. Despite a large deposit of organic material on and within the chamber's surface, living things were not able to survive the transition through the Red Zone. Two methods existed for bacteria to pass through the Red Zone: Via air and via ground. Neither proved viable.

Airborne bacteria, though rare, exist within the SCP-1859 chamber. Air currents allow these bacteria to pass through the Red Zone where the radiation quickly kills them. The result ultimately settles on the cavern floor and denatures through a combination of oxidation and further exposure to ionizing radiation. Over time, this produced the organic deposits within the chamber. Endolithic bacteria have also been found within the chamber, primarily in the outer regions of the White Zone. Because they reproduce slowly, these bacteria are not able to survive extended exposure to the radiation found closer to the centre of SCP-1859.

The reasons for D-2388 remaining within what was, at the time, the Black Zone are still unknown and are likely to remain a mystery. His quick transition through the Red Zone via Zip Racer allowed a small number of bacteria living on and within his body to survive. The bacteria fed on the remains of D-2388 until a few made the transition to the organic deposits. Their descendants spread through the entirety of the Black Zone until, by the time of E-1859-6, they had managed to produce an extensive biofilm.

The initial development of photosynthesis within the primitive biofilm is a matter of speculation. Photosynthetic molecules from recovered samples consistently denature when brought through the Red Zone, preventing researchers from determining their biochemical origins. Because the oxygen levels within the chamber stabilized fairly quickly, it is believed that

this had occurred early on, during the initial spread of life. The possible ecological consequences of this happening at a later time are beyond the scope of this summary.

The emergence of true plant analogues in later expeditions warranted renaming the centre-most region from the Black Zone to the Green Zone. The unusual physics within SCP-1859 require that all photosynthesis depends on the radiation produced in the centre of the phenomenon. Therefore, the first flora proved to be ridges extending from the biofilm, each its own unique ecosystem that depended on the primary radiation frequencies found in that region. The most successful colonies ultimately spread through the biofilm, producing concentric rings centering around the radiation source.

The competition between concentric colonies had two ultimate effects: The first was the development of independently autonomous fauna. The first were slow-moving extensions of an outer colony that would eat the ridges closer in and provide a gap through which radiation could pass, in addition to providing the parent colony with organic matter. The ancestors of the current native fauna were likely a reproductive adaptation that caused the extensions to bud off and find a new area in which to settle, similar in function to a plasmodial slime mold. Since that initial adaptation, the fauna have developed into multiple complex forms that have few, if any, morphological similarities to their plant-like ancestors. Many have even lost their photosynthetic capability.

The second effect was the current distribution of flora within the Green Zone. Though little is known of the biochemical pathways that allow photosynthesis in the native flora, it is clear that there is a lower limit to the radiation frequencies that can be absorbed. This has been determined to be [REDACTED], as indicated by the innermost ring of plants and its distance from the centre

of the chamber. The energy absorbed by the flora is transformed into chemical energy and is ultimately re-emitted as black body radiation. Due to the blue shift produced by the temporal effects of SCP-1859, the black body radiation eventually becomes energetic enough that it can be absorbed via the same biochemical pathway by other plants growing farther out. The process is ultimately analogous to a step-down transformer, with the flora playing an active part in its execution.

The step-down transformer ecology is believed to be what allows some native fauna to pass through the Red Zone relatively unharmed, as ionizing radiation is weakest near the chamber's surface. Though some of these life forms have been seen to adapt via behaviour, the scattering of photons from farther in still kills many of them.

+ Note from Dr. P

Many have wondered what it is like to walk through the Green Zone. Interviews from multiple expeditions have shed light, so to speak, on what one would experience. As you enter the wilderness within the Green Zone, you will notice a faint red light between the leaves of the plants. The plants themselves would be dark. Going deeper, you will see that faint glow remain unchanged, though the shapes of the leaves might be different. The red light is nothing more than Sisyphus' boulder, caused by the infrared radiation produced by the inner plants, blue shifted into visibility. You will never find its source, no matter how far in you go.

Turning around to leave, you will see nothing but darkness. Should you have a flashlight in hand and turn it on, you will see an impossibly sharp image. The light that you produce is blue-shifted as it travels, until it connects with the plants that live there. It is then reflected back to you with very high resolution. Sadly, the human eye is not equipped to resolve much of the detail that is there. What is interesting is that some of that light,

because it's so energetic by the time that it reaches its destination, will pass through the plant and reflect off of layers that are still farther out. And so, hidden within the detail of one layer will be a faint echo of others still farther out.

Now point the flashlight back in. You will see what can perhaps be one of the saddest and inspiring sights you've ever witnessed: The wall of plants in front of you will visibly wilt from the visible radiation produced by your flashlight. Deeper in, you will see the red plants that had teased you earlier also wilt away, even more quickly than those directly next to you. Several layers will eventually be exposed, each whiter than the last. When you get to a shade about the same as what you see coming from the flashlight, the plants there will begin to grow on top of each other, attempting to absorb every last bit of light that you've produced. For a short time, you will have become a bringer of new life within the Green Zone. When you finally turn your flashlight off, though, be aware that you will have also taken the source of that life away forever.

All of these things have made me and several other researchers envy the D-Class personnel who actually see this first-hand. We don't envy them enough to allow ourselves to die of radiation sickness, just for the experience, but still enough to sigh wistfully at what could have been.

« SCP-1858 | SCP-1859 | SCP-1860 »

SCP-1860: Its Bleeding Song

Item #: SCP-1860

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1860 is to be kept in a sound-proof containment chamber of standard size for humanoids, for the convenience of overseeing personnel. A drainage system is to be incorporated into SCP-1860's containment chamber, with the purpose of transporting SCP-1860-1 to storage and disposal in Sector-57. Communication with SCP-1860 is deemed unnecessary at the present time, and should be kept to a minimum until further approval.

Description: SCP-1860 is an emaciated humanoid entity. It is 2.1 meters in height, and weighs 31 kilograms. SCP-1860's head is abnormally elongated, and it lacks all bodily organs besides its facial features. SCP-1860 is enclosed in an elastic material that, while similar to nylon/spandex fabric in structure, was shown to be composed of hundreds of extremely thin, flexible strands of paper. This weave of paper has shown increased durability and flexibility compared to average paper. Attempts to identify the type of wood used to create the material have been inconclusive, with the closest match being the Hellbrunner Allee. SCP-1860 remains in a kneeling position,[1] though it will not resist any attempts to move or transport it.

SCP-1860 constantly releases a stream of water-based black ink (SCP-1860-1). The source of SCP-1860-1 stems from hundreds of microscopic orifices below its waistline. Approximately 5 liters of SCP-1860-1 is produced in 24 hours; this ink has displayed no anomalous properties when not under manipulation by SCP-1860, and can be utilized normally.

SCP-1860 appears to be able to telekinetically manipulate SCP-1860-1 into various forms. This usually includes musical

notation, such as notes, clefs, and accidentals. SCP-1860 will suspend these forms at 0.6 meters above ground and orbit them in a clockwise motion around itself. The musical notes and symbols created directly correlate with the rhythm of SCP-1860's vocal part during a performance.

SCP-1860 continuously sings various arias and overtures from operas, and will only take 5 second rests between each selection. SCP-1860 is capable of altering its voice to match the various vocal styles necessary to perform a song (soprano, alto, baritone, tenor). In the case of an overlying harmony and melody, it will simultaneously sing both roles, though subjects will only view it singing the melody. It is also capable of mimicking a female or adolescent voice, if called for in the music it is singing. No underlying relationships regarding the selection of music have been found, as all songs are chosen from various countries and eras.

SCP-1860 was recovered underneath a burnt shack at the edge of the Fairgrounds. SCP-1860 was found humming quietly, with several minuscule instances of SCP-1860-1. Searches of the surrounding area has recovered several non-anomalous artifacts, bearing labels of "**Herman Fuller's Circus of the Disquieting**". Recovered materials from SCP-1860's vicinity include burned posters speaking of its "mystical singing ability, a retreat for the overwhelmed". Forensics Agents have determined the fire to have started approximately 5 hours prior to the arrival of Foundation personnel.

Below is various notable performances by SCP-1860, while in containment. See Document Ero-2M/1860 for possible references to

Musical Piece	Date Performed	Additional Notes
Act I of *Der Freischütz*, by German composer Carl Maria von Weber	6/18/199	SCP-1860 performs all singing roles. During rests, SCP-1860 looks toward the floor.
I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls, from *The Bohemian Girl*, by	7/4/199	SCP-1860 displays its ability to mimic a female human's voice,

Michael William Balfe. *Nessun Dorma*, an aria from the final act of Giacomo Puccini's *Turandot*	10/25/199	while in containment. Dr. Reich applauds shortly, in which SCP-1860 was noted to bow forward in response, despite being isolated in containment.

Incident 1860-A: On 8/10/199 , a 14 centimeter tear in the material surrounding SCP-1860 appeared. A collective sound of what is assumed to be hundreds of separate human voices was released, reaching 158 decibels. SCP-1860 was then seen to bend over and cover the tear from the view of personnel, and repaired it in approximately eight seconds. Two personnel suffered hearing loss, bringing about the addition of sound-cancelling material into SCP-1860's containment chamber. SCP-1860 was recorded to have stated, "I apologize for that. Serves me right, making my only listeners deaf." It then began to sing *Va, pensiero*, by Giuseppe Verdi.

Addendum 1860-B: Once SCP-1860 was proven to be able to respond to external stimuli, an attempt for further communication was attempted by overseeing researcher Dr. Montalvo. SCP-1860 appeared to ignore all questions, and continued to sing the following song:

> Conservati fedele;
> Pensa ch'io resto, e peno,
> E qualche volta almeno
> Ricordati di me.
>
> Ch'io per virtù canzone,
> Parlando col mio core
> converserò con te.
>
> La gente amava e sentiva,
> la mia voce amorevole era necessaria,
> come uno dei primi,
> i segreti che ho sentito, che sanguinano.

> Un giorno ti dirò de la mia
> creazione, e la vita con il circo
> nato dal direttore del circo, la sua razza
>
> Mio Fuller, così saggio
> e il suo amico con la faccia all'ingiù
> hanno imparato molto di più
> più di quanto pensi.

Upon later inspection, it was found that SCP-1860 had sung altered lyrics from *Conservati fedele*, a concert aria produced by Mozart. The following is a rough translation from Italian:

> Stay and remain faithful;
> Think how I grieve alone here,
> And sometimes at the least
> Remember me.
>
> While I by power of song
> Talking to my own heart,
> Converse with thee.
>
> People came and heard,
> my loving voice was a need,
> as one of the first,
> the secrets I've heard, they bleed.
>
> One day I'll tell you of
> my creation, and life with the circus
> born from the ringmaster, his breed
>
> My Fuller, so wise
> and his friend's upside down face
> Have learned much more
> than you think.

However, SCP-1860 has not responded to further questioning from personnel.

Incident 1860-B: SCP-1860 stopped singing at : am, on / /200 , continuing to kneel while looking downwards. Upon showing no

intent to continue singing, D- was ordered to inspect SCP-1860 for any physical changes or development of new properties. Upon entering the containment chamber, SCP-1860 began to sing the main chorus to *Don't Forget Me*, from the musical *Smash*. 8 liters of SCP-1860-1 was generated during this performance, mainly from SCP-1860's eyes. SCP-1860 altered several lines of "Don't forget me", and replaced them with variations of "He forgot me". No further deviations in behavior were recorded after the song.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1860 is 0.9 meters in height while kneeling.

« SCP-1859 | SCP-1860 | SCP-1861 »

SCP-1861: The Crew of the HMS Wintersheimer

Item #: SCP-1861

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: If a manifestation of SCP-1861 is reported, Task Force agents from the nearest Foundation Outpost are to reroute traffic away from the affected area and prevent civilian interaction with SCP-1861-B instances. A separate team must be deployed with the specific task of locating and preventing access to SCP-1861-A. As SCP-1861-B instances cannot be destroyed with brute force, diplomatic means of preventing civilian abduction should be undertaken if at all possible. Foundation Misinformation agents positioned in local news sources and weather monitoring sites are to attribute SCP-1861 to irregularities in air pressure and large quantities of dust present in storm water. Civilians who enter SCP-1861-A are to be declared legally dead, with causes of death attributed to common inclement weather accidents.

Description: SCP-1861 is an anomalous meteorological phenomenon characterized by heavy precipitation and fog composed of saltwater, human blood, and human cerebrospinal fluid. SCP-1861 manifestations are unpredictable, appearing spontaneously and with no regard to an affected area's natural climate and weather patterns. Manifestations typically occur once every three to six months and have been recorded occurring in numerous regions across the world. Historical records have confirmed that SCP-1861 has existed since as early as the year 1916. The size of the area covered by SCP-1861 varies from instance to instance, with the largest recorded affected area measuring approximately 5,000 km^2. Aside from its manifestation, composition, and apparent connection to SCP-1861-A, SCP-1861 displays no additional extranormal properties.

SCP-1861-A is a single underwater marine vessel that closely resembles B-class boats used by the British Royal Navy in World

War I. During each SCP-1861 manifestation, SCP-1861-A will attempt to surface in a body of water that is large enough to contain its full mass. Both natural and manmade bodies of water have hosted manifestations of SCP-1861-A. If no body of water large enough to contain the entirety of SCP-1861-A is present, SCP-1861-A will surface in any collection of water with a surface area large enough to encompass its conning tower and topmost platform, even if the collection of water in question is only several inches deep.

SCP-1861-B are humanoid entities that emerge from SCP-1861-A during SCP-1861 phenomenon. SCP-1861-B are dressed in full body suits resembling deep sea diving gear, although with no discernable source of air supply. Instances of SCP-1861 are uniform in size and possess speed and strength typical of an adult human male. Although most instances are sapient and capable of speech, approximately 9% possess limited intelligence and are only sentient. Instances that are incapable of verbal communication have been recorded making vocalizations similar to to the cries of domestic felines, canines, and infant humans. The diving gear worn by SCP-1861-B instances is anomalously durable and cannot be removed except by the instance presently wearing it. If an instance of SCP-1861-B encounters a human subject, it will attempt to persuade the subject into entering SCP-1861-A, claiming that this action would be in the subject's best interest. Subjects who refuse may or may not be forcefully taken to SCP-1861-A, depending on the temperament of the SCP-1861-B instance.

Human subjects lured into entering SCP-1861-A will reemerge during subsequent SCP-1861 manifestations as SCP-1861-B instances. If an SCP-1861-B instance is taken outside SCP-1861's area of effect, it will begin to experience accelerated fatigue and lose consciousness, becoming completely inert until reintroduced into SCP-1861. After a manifestation of SCP-1861 has ended, SCP-1861-A will disappear along with any remaining instances of SCP-1861-B; additionally, blood, cerebrospinal fluid, and saltwater left behind by SCP-1861 will instantly convert to regular rainwater.

+Interview log DOC-1861-1

Interviewed: An instance of SCP-1861-B claiming to be member of the ship's crew.

Interviewer: D-1861-36, receiving questions from Dr. Klutch via remote broadcast.

Foreword: D-1861-36 was sent into an SCP-1861 affected area and instructed to interview an SCP-1861-B instance. Heavy rain can be heard throughout the interview, and SCP-1861-B's speech is muffled by the diving gear it is wearing.

<Begin log>

D-1861-36: Who are you?

SCP-1861-B: Samuel Ramsey of the HMS Wintersheimer. We're evacuating the area. Please, you've got to come with me. You're in danger out here.

D-1861-36: Why? What's going on?

SCP-1861-B: I don't have any way to prove this, but I can tell you right now that you're going to die very soon unless you come with me. And that's not a threat, it's a warning. Something really, really terrible is about to happen here.

D-1861-36: What? What's going to happen?

SCP-1861-B: Listen, you've got to trust me on this: when this rain stops, you're going to die. I'm not kidding, you're going to die unless you follow me back to our submarine. You'll be safe there.

D-1861-36: Just tell me what's going to happen after the rain stops!

SCP-1861-B: You wouldn't believe me if I told

you.

D-1861-36: Try me.

SCP-1861-B: I … look, I know this is going to sound insane, but this isn't regular rain. It's not from this world. There's another world–a *horrible* world, and it's leaking into this one. Don't look at me like that! You can see for yourself that isn't normal rain. It's thick! It's red! Please, you just have to trust me. I'm *begging* here. I'm trying to save your life. I've seen what happens to people after the rain and I'm trying to save you from that! Just come with me and I swear we'll both survive this!

D-1861-36: What kind of world is it? How long has this been happening?

SCP-1861-B: Listen, I want to help you. I swear I do. But if you won't believe me, I have no choice but to go look for someone else who'll come with me. I'm truly, truly sorry, but I can't just stand here arguing with you when there are other people out there I could be trying to save.

<End Log>

+Interview log DOC-1861-2

Interviewed: An instance of SCP-1861-B claiming to be D-1861-46.

Interviewer: D-1861-45, receiving questions from Dr. Klutch via remote broadcast.

Foreword: D-1861-45 and D-1861-46, adult males of roughly 30 years of age, had both been sent into a previous manifestation of SCP-1861. During that time, D-1861-45 was

instructed to avoid contact with SCP-1861-B instances, and D-1861-46 was instructed to enter SCP-1861-A. Heavy rain can be heard throughout the interview, and SCP-1861-B's speech is muffled by the diving gear it is wearing.

<Begin log>

D-1861-45: How do I know that you're really Sal?

SCP-1861-B: I can tell you that the code word is 'Boyardee.' Is that proof enough?

D-1861-45: It proves you've got his memories, at least. So what happened after you went inside the sub?

SCP-1861-B: The inside of the sub is pretty much just one long, narrow passageway. The thing was full of those diving suit people, along with a bunch of random folks from around town. It was jam packed in there; you could barely move. You kept getting pushed further and further back as more people entered. The deeper I got, the more certain I was that I'd hit a wall at the end, but it was like that passageway just kept stretching on forever. About an hour after I first entered, people stopped coming in and the hatch was closed. Then, without any warning, the sub started filling up with water.

D-1861-45: Wait, they tried to drown you?

SCP-1861-B: I don't know, man. The water just kept rising higher and higher. People were screaming and panicking and knocking each other over. It was awful. The guys in the diving

suits tried to keep everyone calm, explaining it was part of safety procedures. They gave out diving suits to the rest of us and ordered us to put them on. So we did. I mean, what choice did we have? People who'd brought their kids and pets were cramming them into the suits just to keep them from drowning to death.

D-1861-45: Makes sense. So I guess you were all trapped down there for a whole 'nother six months until the next blood rain thing happened?

SCP-1861-B: Actually, we didn't have to wait very long at all. That's where things started getting *really* weird. Once everyone had the diving suits on … they opened the airlock and started letting people leave the sub.

D-1861-45: What?

SCP-1861-B: Yeah. We were told not to take the suits off yet, though. They told us that when we got out of the sub, we wouldn't be able to breathe without our suits, and that everyone we left behind on land would be dead. When I stepped out onto the surface, everything looked almost exactly like it had an hour ago. I saw the lake, the trees, the boathouses… everything was where it had been, but …

D-1861-45: What? Had something changed?

SCP-1861-B: It's hard to explain. I want to say that it was like everything was underwater, but it was more than that. It was like everything around us was part of the water itself. When you looked up, you didn't see a surface. It just went on forever. And the trees? The boathouses? They weren't solid. They were

just a different sort of liquid. Even when you stood on the ground, it was kind of like you were swimming in it, because the ground was liquid. Except you didn't actually have to swim. And even though everything was water, you could still tell that there was a lake there. As if the lake was a purer form of liquidness. Sorry, am I making any sense at all here?

D-1861-45: Not a whole lot, no. Hey, Dr. Klutch wants to know how long you guys were out there like that.

SCP-1861-B: The whole six months. We lived like that day and night.

D-1861-45: Did anyone try taking their suits off?

SCP-1861-B: Of course. Especially at first, since everyone was confused and scared. But as soon as someone took their helmet off, their bodies sort of … I think 'dissolve' would be the best word for it. They weren't solid anymore; they kind of turned into a mist and merged with the water that was all around us. They lost their shape, but you could still tell they were there, shapeless and floating.

D-1861-45: How did you guys eat?

SCP-1861-B: We didn't. Didn't sleep, either. We just breathed. Passed the time by exploring and talking to each other.

D-1861-45: Did you see any animals or other people?

SCP-1861-B: Kinda. We'd see their bodies. They'd float three or four feet off the ground, and their hair and fur would move like it does

when its underwater, but they always kept their position. Didn't drift away or anything like that. It's really, really weird over there, man. And all the dead things, humans and animals, were missing their eyes. Blood would just keep pumping nonstop from the sockets and then dissipate into the water around them. And their teeth … I can't just say 'their teeth were gone,' because that doesn't begin to cover it. It was like someone took a bite out of their face right where their mouth should have been. Teeth, lips, gums, all gone.

D-1861-45: And no explanation from anyone? What did the guys who had led you into the sub have to say about all this?

SCP-1861-B: A lot of them said they had the same story we did. The blood rain came, then someone in a suit told them to climb into the sub, then *bam!* Water world. There was this one guy, though. He said he was the original captain of the sub. 'Hershel Guthrie of the HMS Wintersheimer' was how he introduced himself. Anyway, the guy was a looney one. Rarely ever spoke coherently. If you asked him about the sub, he'd call it his 'ark.' If you asked him about the water place, he would call it the 'new world'.

D-1861-45: What did he say about the people with missing eyes and teeth?

SCP-1861-B: He just said 'the watcher of eyes and biter of teeth deemed them worthy' and crazy talk like that.

D-1861-45: How'd you wind up back in the real world?

SCP-1861-B: It was pretty sudden, actually.

One day, a bunch of guys started yelling for everyone to make their way back to the submarine. Said that another area was getting 'attacked', and we needed to rescue as many people as possible.

D-1861-45: All right. Weird water dimension, mangled floating corpses, infinite submarine. Got all that Dr. Klutch? Great. But now why haven't you taken off that suit already, Sal?

SCP-1861-B: [*Silence*]

D-1861-45: Sal?

SCP-1861-B: I'm scared, man. I don't know what's real anymore. Hell, I can't say for sure if I'm even really alive. You have these diving suits that wander around, moving like people, but barking like dogs and talking like toddlers. We aren't what we used to be before we put on the suits. I'm sorry, man. I don't understand very much of this, but given what I do know, I honestly don't think that we're human anymore.

D-1861-45: Dr. Klutch says you've got to take off the suit. For science and all that.

SCP-1861-B: [*No response for 15 seconds*] I'm just so scared. If I'm not human, what am I? If I take this helmet off, what'll I see? [*10 second pause*] Before, when we were in that storm together, the guys in the suits told us that we'd die as soon as the rain stopped. And you know what? During the time I spent in that water place, I found you. Teeth missing and eyes gone. I saw your dead body! And I thought, 'maybe those guys were right. Maybe everyone else really is dead.' And here you are in front of me. I don't get it. I don't know

what's real, man.

D-1861-45: Well, what else are you going to do? Get back into the sub and live in Sea World the rest of your life? Who knows, maybe it's not too late to get back to normal. If I were you, I'd think death would be better than whatever kind of hell you're stuck in. Just take off the suit already!

SCP-1861-B: Okay… here goes.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1861-B removed its helmet and large amounts of seawater began to pour from the suit. No body was found inside, but two human eyes and a set of teeth were recovered from within the diving suit. Testing performed on the remains revealed that the eyes originally belonged to an 8-year-old female and the teeth to a European red deer (*Cervus elaphus*).

« SCP-1860 | SCP-1861 | SCP-1862 »

SCP-1862: The Fluoridated Man

Item #: SCP-1862

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1862 is to be contained in a chamber of similar proportions and furnishings to a Class-2 humanoid containment cell, but with all inner surfaces constructed entirely of plexiglass, polyethylene, polypropylene, or other 1862-Safe materials. A complete list of 1862-Safe substances may be found in Document 1862-A. Unexposed structural elements may be constructed of standard materials.

The containment cell is to be outfitted with an airlock to prevent contamination of the rest of the facility. All personnel entering the chamber must be wearing 1862-Safe full-body protective suits, complete with respirators. In the event of contamination, personel are to immediately wash and apply calcium gluconate gel to the affected area, then report to the infirmary for treatment.

Contingent on continued good behavior, SCP-1862 is to be provided with music, 1862-Safe writing materials, and access to television shows and news projected into the cell. Other requests may be approved on a case-by-case basis by the project director. SCP-1862 is to be provided with 3 litres of distilled water each day, contained in 1862-Safe bottles. Additionally, once per week, a piece of fluorite of no less than 200mg is to be given to SCP-1862. SCP-1862 is under the impression that it is in custody of the FBI's Unusual Incident Unit, and current policy is to allow it to continue in that belief.

Description: SCP-1862 appears to be a young male human of Hispanic descent, with dull yellow skin. All organs and systems of SCP-1862 are based on fluorine. Skin and most connective tissue is constructed of impure polytetrafluoroethylene, more commonly known as Teflon. Internal structures are all made of various fluorine compounds. In place of blood, SCP-1862 has oxygen-carrying

perfluorochemicals. Instead of sweating, SCP-1862 secretes hydrofluoric acid.

SCP-1862 requires oxygen, and exhales a mixture of fluorine and gaseous hydrogen fluoride. Though SCP-1862 cannot eat food, it requires water, and fluorite has proven beneficial for its health. How SCP-1862 continues functioning despite its aberrant biochemistry is presently unclear.

Prior to containment, SCP-1862 was an orderly named Michael Cerrano at a Washington D.C. hospital. On the side, he ran a conspiracy website www.truthoffluorine. dedicated to proving that the United States government was poisoning its citizens through fluoridated drinking water. For a sample of the content of the site, please consult Addendum 1862-10.

Of possible note is that among the approximately 1400 regular posters on the site's forum, at least thirty went missing within a six month period before the containment of SCP-1862. The connection between SCP-1862's website and its present condition is unknown.

Addendum 1862-10: The following are excerpts from www.truthoffluorine. , a website created and operated by Michael Cerrano, before he became SCP-1862.

> For decades now, USAGOV has been poisoning us through our everyday products. Our nations water system is churning with poison. That poison is called **Fluorine**, element **9**, and it's a poison of body mind & **soul**. Studies show that **Fluorine** lowers IQ by as much as ten points each year of continued exposure. They do this to keep us docile, so we don't care that USAGOV has turned on us. Even now, a campaign of brain-washing & intimidation & bone melting is being waged against WE THE PEOPLE, and the weapon of choice of USAGOV is **Fluorine 9**.

> I spoke to my contact in the **UIU** and he told me how he & some friends get sent down to the "treatment" (poisoning) plant at **McMillan** by their supervisor. This was on the 18th (2x**9**) of the month, and the **UIU** is

> Division **9** of the **FBI**. When he got there, they gave him and the others canisters with some liquid to wheel into the basement. They told him that if one of the canisters tipped over, he & his friends would die, and they would dump the bodies in the sand towers where they wouldn't be **found**. Are you wondering what I was when he told me this? That's right — what could have been in those canisters that's worth **killing** him over if he found out was inside them?

> Its not so simple as to just avoid the poison taps. Many bottled water companies are Traitor and fill their bottles with poison tap water. USAGOV has some **fluoridate** their water on-site. They don't mention this on the bottles, because they know that WE THE PEOPLE wont stand for it. If you buy just the right brands, the super-markets (super-Dupes) record it & give all your information to anyone who comes asking. They also make it so your coupons don't work there. Then **UIU**, **Sector**, or **Hand** agents come to your house and pump you full of **Fluorine 9** until you do whatever they say. So get your water off the grid. It's still wise to check at the super-market every so often though if they still take your coupons. If they ever don't, don't leave your house for the next few days and **DONT** answer the door.

Addendum 1862-20: Excerpt from an interview with SCP-1862 regarding its behavior in containment.

> **Dr. Coleman:** Then you are not bothered by remaining in containment, perhaps indefinitely?
> **SCP-1862:** Nah. I'd just be putting everyone around me in danger. Can't have someone like me, who knows what I know running around, right? Besides, I get to know I was right all along. How many people get to see behind the veil of lies, man?
> **Dr. Coleman:** We still haven't been able to find any evidence of the attempts to poison the water supply. The amount of fluorine added to water in fluoridation is well within safe limits.

SCP-1862: Doc, that's the point. There are no safe limits. Jeez, I love you guys, but the Sector really does keep you in the dark. Better than getting picked up by the Hand, at least. I wouldn't want to be bowing to their star-gods.
Dr. Coleman: I see. I believe we're done for today. Thank you for your cooperation.
SCP-1862: Wait, can I ask a question?
Dr. Coleman: I can't promise I'll be able to answer, but I suppose you can, yes.
SCP-1862: The Sector — is that short for Sector Control Protocol?
Dr. Coleman: I don't believe I know the answer to that.
SCP-1862: Yeah, figured you wouldn't. Okay, one last one. The water you give me, you don't get it from the tap, right?
Dr. Coleman: No, we don't.
SCP-1862: Good. That's good. You know what kind of stuff they put in tap water?

« SCP-1861 | SCP-1862 | SCP-1863 »

SCP-1863: Lime Liftoff and Sarsaparilla Cream

Item #: SCP-1863

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Individuals affected by SCP-1863-A are to be separated from individuals affected by SCP-1863-B. Both subgroups are to be kept at Site-28 for study, and are not to be made aware of the other party, and are to be given access to either SCP-1863-A or SCP-1863-B, dependent on their subgroup, to ensure their continued survival.

SCP-1863-A and SCP-1863-B are to be treated as Level III (Circumstantial Level IV) Biohazard. Personnel interacting with SCP-1863-A or SCP-1863-B are to praise the respective instance on various qualities, such as its taste, its superiority to its competitive brand, its bouquet, and "the remarkably low level of sodium benzoate".

Description: SCP-1863 is the designation for two competing soft drinks sold exclusively within the town of [REDACTED], Alabama. SCP-1863-A is a sparkling lemon-lime soft drink with hydrogen used in place of the dissolved CO2, sold as "Lime Liftoff" from the Citrox Corporation. SCP-1863-B is a non-caffeinated Root Beer and cream beverage known as "Sarsaparilla Cream", sold by Carl's Caffeine Club. Neither of these organizations have any record of operating within the USA prior to the discovery of SCP-1863; however, the Citrox Corporation reportedly operated out of the city of [REDACTED], Diekirch District, Luxembourg from 1982-1999.

SCP-1863-A and SCP-1863-B are both highly addictive, despite having identical composition to equivalent non-anomalous soft drinks. Both SCP-1863-A and SCP-1863-B are capable of reacting to specific phrases, mainly praises or criticisms of the specific qualities of the SCP-1863 instance, such as flavor, chemical content, appearance, etc. Praising the respective SCP-1863 variety

while condemning the competing variety appears to dampen the addictive effect. However, criticizing SCP-1863-A or SCP-1863-B while in the presence of the respective instance can lead to various chemical reactions, such as pH fluctuations, combustion, or solidification when introduced to the human digestive tract.

Both varieties of SCP-1863 are highly mutagenic, capable of drastically altering the functions of human organ systems.

- SCP-1863-A mutates the diaphragm, causing it to act like a flotation bladder; it is capable of inflating with hydrogen gas either from the atmosphere or from SCP-1863-A and allows for humans who have imbibed a sufficient quantity of SCP-1863-A to float up to 3m above the ground. Failure to regularly imbibe SCP-1863-A after drinking it results in the diaphragm collapsing, leading to suffocation without mechanical assistance.
- SCP-1863-B instead targets the respiratory and circulatory systems, and removes the necessity for respiration, allowing the human body to function without the need for oxygen, instead relying on carbonation from SCP-1863-B or carbon dioxide from the atmosphere to perform bodily functions. Subjects who have drunk a sufficient quantity of SCP-1863-B are capable of indefinitely staying in environments where a human being cannot survive without a breathing apparatus, such as underwater, in gas chambers, or at high altitudes without any detrimental effects. Failure to regularly drink SCP-1863-B after drinking it for the first time results in the inability for oxygen to be used in the body, and as the body cannot intake carbon dioxide without assistance from SCP-1863-B, death inevitably results within 24 hours of last consumption of SCP-1863-B.

Furthermore, SCP-1863-A drinkers will be highly aggressive towards individuals who have drunk SCP-1863-B at any point in their life, with the converse being true for individuals who have drunken SCP-1863-B. If an individual drinks both SCP-1863-A and SCP-1863-B within a 89 hour period, an anomalous chemical reaction will occur between the hydrogen and carbon dioxide in the two drinks, causing the digestive system to inflate [DATA

EXPUNGED].

Recovered Documentation: Over the decade SCP-1863-A and SCP-1863-B have been in competition within [REDACTED], several marketing campaigns have been launched with varying levels of aggressiveness. The following documents are transcriptions of various print, televised and radio broadcast ads from the last 10 years within [REDACTED], Alabama. Images from print ads have been removed for the sake of transcription.

NEW NEW NEW!

Heya, fellas and gals! Why don't you go down over to your local soda jerk and ask for some Sarsaparilla Cream? It's super-duper good! The taste is so breathtaking, you'll never take another breath! Guaranteed or your money back!

Don't have some new-fangled fancy-schmancy scurvy drink; what are you, a buccaneer? Stick to Good Old Root Beer, a real Albanian Drink!

Only from Carl's Caffeine Club!

Absolutely Weightless

[Image of a woman dressed as a 1950's housewife, floating above a kitchen floor while drinking from a bottle of SCP-1863-A]

Lime Liftoff will lift your spirits, and you! Available at all fine retailers within [REDACTED]. Only from

Citrox

Supporting Schools in [REDACTED] Since 2000.

[An animated anthropomorphic Sarsaparilla root appears

on the screen against a black background, and starts talking]
Roddy Root: Hey, kids, I'm Roddy Root, and there are some things you should know about Lime Liftoff before buying it!

Roddy Root: Did you know that the Citrox Corporation gets its ingredients through slavery? Slaves in countries like Colombia, Chile and Florida are forced to pick all the limes and lemons used, and the hydrogen in Lime Liftoff comes from the bladders of the Swedish Sky Moose; there are only 300 left in the wild, and the rest of the 10,000 are in farms or zoos owned by Citrox!

[Roddy Root points at the screen accusingly]

Roddy Root: People! The Citrox Corporation only exists to make their pockets deeper while screwing over the little guy! And after all that, they have the audacity to charge $1.22 for their soda! Do you want to support an evil corporate empire like that, one that enslaves thousands to make one lousy bottle of flat soda-

[Roddy holds up a bottle of SCP-1863-B and drinks from it, making an "ah" noise]

Roddy Root: Or do you want a real All-Armenian Drink, like Sarsaparilla Cream? It's 100% made in the USA, and only costs 50 cents. Buy a bottle today!

Stanley Jones, announcer for WU[REDACTED], the local National Public Radio station We have something very special for our listeners today; Steven McPusdaidla has released a statement exclusively to WU[REDACTED] regarding the recent controversy that's been brought up regarding their Lime Liftoff product. With us now is the CEO of Citrox, Steven McPusDaidla, joining us via satellite. Steven, welcome to the program.

[The next three minutes, 28 seconds are a loud, unintelligible screech, followed by an unknown female

voice saying:]

Unknown Speaker: Citrox Corp. Elite Products for Elite Tastes.

Jones: Sorry about that, folks, I've just been told that Mr. McPusdaidla, CEO of Citrox, has had complications with his audio equipment. There's gonna be a transcription of that on Citrox's website come tonight, without any audio errors. Sorry for that hiccup.

[Roddy Root is seen sitting behind a desk, looking sober and drinking from a bottle of SCP-1863-B]

Roddy Root: Hey, kids. Roddy Root again. Recently, something bad has happened in this little Argentinean town of [REDACTED]. A bunch of kids recently mixed Lime Liftoff with good old Sarsaparilla Cream [Roddy Root indicates the bottle] and then drank it, with tragic results.[1]

Roddy Root: Kids, I think this just goes to show why people who drink Sarsaparilla Cream and Lime Liftoff *should never mix.* [Roddy Root stands up and angrily points his finger at the audience] Children, it is your duty as citizens of this proud country to go out and destroy every bottle of Lime Liftoff you can find. Make sure nobody drinks it. As for the filthy Limey Drinkers who have already had it, *let them burn.*

[The backdrop turns into what is believed to be an amalgam of the Argentinian Flag and an American one]

Roddy Root: Now go! Make sure that nobody drinks this awfulness! For the sake of Carl's Caffeine Club!

Hey, boys, girls, and various hermaphrodites! It's time to enter Citrox's

THIS

MEANS

WAR

Contest!

In the course of our friendly corporate rivalry with Carl's Caffeine Club, several allegations have been brought up against Citrox, and we need your help to disprove them! There are three ways you can enter the contest:

1. Write an essay about Lime Liftoff and how it's changed your life for the better. One essay=10 tickets into the raffle.
2. For those of you who have had enough Lime Liftoff to gain the Special Liftoff Power®, pass out fliers and free samples to your friends! For every 20 fliers you pass out, or every 10 free samples, you gain a raffle ticket to be put in the raffle, up to 10.
3. Go out and smash some bottles of Sarsaparilla Cream! For every broken Sarsaparilla Cream bottle you send back to Citrox corporate headquarters, you automatically gain a raffle ticket! Just remember, kids, don't drink it!

Grand Prize winners will receive a lifetime supply of Lime Liftoff, and all sorts of great official swag, plus a Playstation 3 and Games!^{2}!

Drink Lime Liftoff. Your life depends on it!

[A Text Crawl appears across the screen]

Carbonation And You:

A Message from Carl's Caffeine Club

[Roddy Root appears, dressed in a stereotypical American General's uniform]

Roddy Root: Heya Kids! Roddy Root here! You all know by now that if you drink enough of our Sarsaparilla Cream, you don't need to breathe anymore! Isn't that nifty? What's even niftier is how you can use it!

[Scene cuts to a live-action shot of the pond in front of the [REDACTED] Public Library; five people are walking past, drinking from bottles of SCP-1863-A. All of the individuals are dressed in a manner that suggests financial and social well-being. The entire scene is filmed in black and white; Roddy Root continues to speak in a voiceover]

Roddy Root: Take this pond, right in front of the library! Jessie and Billy are in the pond right now, but you can't see them, and neither can the Lime-Drinkers! Let's see what happens.

[A pair of teenagers, one male and one female, suddenly emerge from the pond, wielding 9mm pistols; both are dressed in a manner that suggests that they are lower-class. The female individual jumps on an SCP-1863-A drinker, who suddenly inflates; she grabs the bottle of SCP-1863-A from his hand, smashes it against his head, and stabs the drinker in the stomach with the shards. The male individual subdues and then kills two other drinkers, with the remaining two inflating and attempting to escape via flight]
Roddy Root: Because they had the element of Surprise, Jessie and Billy were able to eliminate three of the targets! But two are getting away!

[The remaining two SCP-1863-A drinkers are shot in the stomachs, causing them to fall to the ground and deflate; analysis of the film shows that the shots most likely came from the roof of the library]

Roddy Root: Good thing that Jacob was on the roof with

his Carl's Caffeine Club Rifle, which he won from the Caffeinated Terror contest! Now, kids, how about you all take a nice, refreshing drink of Sarsaparilla Cream?

[Both visible individuals drink from bottles of SCP-1863-B, as the words "Sarsaparilla Cream: For the Real Americans" superimposed over the scene before the advertisement ends.]

[A bottle of SCP-1863-A stands in the center of the image; the bottle is slowly drained over the course of the advertisement by an unknown person]

Female Voice: You see all. You've taken off to the stars, and see them all below you, with your family and your friends standing next to you. [5-second long screech] Root Beer is for the un-intelligent, the un-cultured, the un-wanted, the UN. The apple is not the fruit of knowledge, it is the lime. Citrox is everywhere that it needs to be, granting knowledge to the world through our support of schools, libraries and institutions that promote learning. Stand tall. Stand above your so-called peers.

[The bottle of SCP-1863-A drains completely, and starts floating away]

Female Voice: Lime Liftoff, by Citrox. Elite Products for Elite Tastes.

Footnotes
1. For further details, see Incident Report 1863-05.
2. This advertisement was released in August 2005, over a year before the launch of the Playstation 3, and long before the release of several games included with the contest's prize, including [REDACTED]

« SCP-1862 | SCP-1863 | SCP-1864 »

SCP-1864: The Lonely Liar

Item #: SCP-1864

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1864 is currently contained on SCP-1864-Alpha. Foundation vessels in and around the location of SCP-1864-Alpha Materialization events should monitor civilian vessel activity during the new moon, and turn away vessels that come within 5km of SCP-1864-Alpha.

Observational Site-1864 has been constructed on SCP-1864-Alpha, to provide housing for personnel stationed on the island between SCP-1864-Alpha Materialization Events.

Exploration of SCP-1864-Alpha and SCP-1864 should only be done between dusk and dawn on the night of an 1864-Alpha Materialization Event. In the event that instances of SCP-1864-3 should appear, necessary force has been permitted to dispatch the entities.

Description: SCP-1864-Alpha is an island roughly 80km southwest of Coats Island within the Hudson Bay, and currently the location in which the whole of SCP-1864 phenomenon is contained. Recovered information indicates that the structures on SCP-1864-Alpha were originally designed for use as a mining colony, but further evidence shows that it has been abandoned for more than 75 years.

SCP-1864-Alpha is itself anomalous, as it is only reachable during new moons. Approach to SCP-1864-Alpha on any other day or night is impossible; despite appearing to be moving in the direction of 1864-Alpha, ships will find themselves coming no closer to the island. During the time between SCP-1864-Alpha Materialization Events, personnel stationed at Site-1864 will be unable to leave the island by any means; although various attempts have been made to do so, all individuals attempting to leave SCP-1864-Alpha have

found themselves turned back to the island.

SCP-1864 is a spatial anomaly situated within a dilapidated building at the center of SCP-1864-Alpha. The building appears to have once been used as an on-site hospital, although the presence of a variety of previously unknown weaponry and technology within the main lobby of the building has put this theory in question. An inscription written in German has been etched into side of the building's main entrance, the translation of which is as follows:

> Follow the pathways of the lonely liar
> Deep into the sunken passages he rots
> Eyes sewn shut with his own wicked hairs
> Locked in the silent sick pit

SCP-1864 can be accessed by entering through the double doors across from the main doors in the lobby of the building containing the anomaly. SCP-1864 is a vast labyrinth, constructed to match the general aesthetic of 1864-Alpha, which encompasses an area of roughly 15km^2, considerably larger than the overall area of the island on which it sits. Initial exploration of SCP-1864 was facilitated by a number of additional inscriptions along the walls of the labyrinth, much of which is documented in Addendum 1864-1. Within the center of the labyrinth is a large pool of water, roughly 65m in diameter. SCP-1864-1 is located next to the pool.

SCP-1864-1 is a Class II Near-Humanoid entity, standing at a height of roughly 4.3m. SCP-1864-1 has an elongated torso that connects to the floor beneath it, a single, extendable arm-like appendage that connects to the body from the middle of the back, and a vaguely human-like face (with the exception of four additional eyes situated across the sides and front of the face), and is generally emaciated in appearance.

SCP-1864-1 is generally non-hostile, and is capable of vocalizing in German, although it is not particularly responsive to questioning. SCP-1864-1 has been willing to elaborate only on the current nature of SCP-1864-2, and SCP-1864-3 instances. Additionally, SCP-1864-1 appears to be wearing a long white coat, with significant modifications to account for its lack of humanoid limbs. The only comprehensive interview conducted with SCP-1864-1 to

date is documented in Addendum 1864-2.

At the bottom of the pool, which has a depth of approximately 120m, is a circular steel grate, roughly 91cm in diameter. The water of the pool, along with any other forms of matter, are seemingly incapable of passing through this grate. Because of the depth of the pool, and the generally poor lighting within SCP-1864, powerful lighting systems are required to view the bottom of the pool. Efforts to remove the grate have been unsuccessful, and are usually hindered by SCP-1864-1. Thermal imaging of the area beyond the grate have identified a single humanoid entity, approximately 130cm in height, curled in the corner of a small cubical room. It is currently believed that this entity, designated SCP-1864-2, is [DATA EXPUNGED] (*See Addendum-3 for more information regarding the origins of SCP-1864-2.*)

Periodically, a number of hostile Class IV Non-Humanoid entities, designated SCP-1864-3, will appear throughout SCP-1864, and attempt to reach the central pool. These entities move erratically, cannot be captured by video or audio monitoring equipment, and seem able to alter an individual's memory of how they are perceived. As such, descriptions of SCP-1864-3 instances have been inconsistent between individuals. To date, all attempts by these entities to reach the grate within the central pool have failed, usually due in major part to hostility towards the entities by SCP-1864-1. Through discussions with SCP-1864-1, it appears as if these entities are attempting to reach SCP-1864-2, which would result [DATA EXPUNGED] (*See Addendum 2 for more information on SCP-1864-2.*)

Additional Information Concerning SCP-1864

Addendum 1: Initial Exploration Log

+ Access Log

> *The following communications log was collected during the initial discovery and exploration of the SCP-1864 anomaly, during which the nature of SCP-1864 was*

ascertained. Exploration was carried out by a three man team of MTF Delta-9 "Rock Chalkers" members, designated as follows:

Δ9-TL: Agent , Team Leader
Δ9-A: Agent
Δ9-B: Agent

[BEGIN LOG]

Δ9-TL: Alright, comms on. Everybody set? **Silence** Alright. We're entering the anomaly right now. Mark the time… 1730 hours.

MTF-Δ9 team enters SCP-1864. No disturbances noted on visual or audio feeds.

Δ9-TL: Looks like a big stone atrium, something on the ground… it's slick, be careful. Dark in here, too. Pop lights, guys.

Δ9-B: Aye.

Δ9-TL: **Silence** That's better. Sweep this room, then let's move to that exit over there. **Additional silence as agents sweep room** Anybody got anything?

Δ9-A: Nah, nothing really. Some scratching on the wall, might be tool marks?

Δ9-TL: Noted. **Silence** Alright, we're good. Let's move into this hallway.

MTF-Δ9 moves into first labyrinth hallway. Initial progress is slow while team assesses the nature of the labyrinth, and early logs have been removed for brevity.

Δ9-TL: Another bend over here. Hold on, what's that?

Δ9-A: Words up here. Some kind of inscription? It's in German, I think.

Δ9-B: I've got it. **Silence** Ok, so it's directions to the center, I think. Mentions a hole, and a sickness, and somebody called Pan Hun. "The eyes of the healer turned flesh into filth." Really disjointed. I'll get images.

Δ9-TL: Think you can use those directions to get us somewhere?

Δ9-B: **Laughter** I'm sure it'll get us *somewhere*.

Extraneous logs removed for brevity.

Δ9-B: More words over here, hand me that camera.

Δ9-TL: What's this?

Δ9-B: This just has the word "sick" written over and over again. Wait, no, there's a reference to Pan Hun over here, too. "…put the devil in the well, Pan Hun cried but they closed it on him and-"

Δ9-A: Shit, there's something up around that corner.

Silence as team members move to view the corner ahead of them. Nothing of note visible on video recording.

Δ9-TL: **Quietly** Ok, there's another way over here. Stay quiet.

Team moves to a different hallway. No mention is made of the previous disturbance.

Δ9-B: **After some time** So was that…?

Δ9-TL: Aye. Let's keep moving.

Team moves silently for a time, occasionally pausing around corners. Δ9-B leads the way, occasionally glancing at his notes.

Δ9-TL: , there's more over here. Something in the wall, too.

Δ9-B: **Pauses** Pan Hun was a good boy, Pan Hun said he only wanted to serve the Kaiser, Pan Hun was sick, but not as sick as he saw us… and more and more mentions of Pan Hun. You know, I don't know if these were carved into the wall originally, or somebody came along and did it, because that's a lot of chiseling, you know?

Δ9-TL: I was thinking the same thing. Here, this was stuck in this nook. A lot of notes, I can't read it.

Δ9-B: It's a scientific journal. **Silence** Dr. Gregory Groswald. Just flipping though it, there's more mention of Pan Hun in here, too. Worth holding onto, anyway.

Δ9-TL: Yeah, keep that. Let's go- **Silence** .

Both Δ9-TL and Δ9-B turn to face Δ9-A, who is staring down the hall in front of them, unmoving. Δ9-TL draws his sidearm slowly.

Δ9-TL: , walk backwards slowly. Don't look away from it. , you-

Δ9-B: I know.

All team members continue to stare down the hall, which appears vacant on video feeds. No sound is detected aside from that of the team

members.

Δ9-A: I… it's gone? Did you see?

Δ9-TL: Yeah. Let's not stay too long here. Any more directions on that wall, ?

Δ9-B: Yes. I'm noting them right now.

Extraneous logs removed for brevity.

Δ9-B: You guys hear that?

Team members stop and listen. The distinct sound of a human voice can be heard, albeit distantly.

Δ9-A: It's singing? Yeah, that's definitely singing.

Δ9-TL: Might be coming up on the end, then. Prep your firearms, guys.

The sound of firearms being readied is heard. Team moves quietly for a time. Sound of singing increases in volume.

Δ9-B: There's a light up ahead. That the exit?

Team moves towards opening in the wall. Δ9-TL moves through first.

Δ9-TL: Jesus fuck, what-

SCP-1864-1: [TRANSLATED] Good evening, travelers.

[END LOG]

Addendum 2: Comprehensive SCP-1864-1 Interview

+ Access Log

The following interview was conducted after Foundation personnel had set up a direct route to the center of the labyrinth, and a line of communication with SCP-1864-1. The interview was conducted in order to ascertain the origin of SCP-1864. A translator was used to facilitate communication between SCP-1864-1 and the Foundation interviewer.

Interviewer: Agent Arnel Tolan

Interviewee: SCP-1864-1

Translator: Agent Trevor Wilson

[BEGIN LOG]

Tolan: Alright, I believe we're ready to begin. Can you state your name for our record, please?

SCP-1864-1: I am Doctor Heinrich Boff.

Tolan: Dr. Boff, you have been classified by our organization as an anomalous entity, and have been given the designation SCP-1864-1, by which you will be referred for the duration of this interview. Do you understand?

SCP-1864-1: I do.

Tolan: Thank you. Can you tell me what this place is?

SCP-1864-1: **Silent** That is difficult to answer, I think. Ostensibly, this is a maze within a pocket of other-space. But that is not what you are interested in, I think.

Tolan: What is the origin of this anomaly?

SCP-1864-1: Trickier still. Easy to say we found it this way, a mining colony that discovered something strange, not in the rocks, but in their own back rooms.

Tolan: What was the purpose of the facility afterwards?

SCP-1864-1: *_Silence_*

Tolan: SCP-1864-1?

SCP-1864-1: Many strange things during those years, agent. A strange time. The world was changing, and the Kaiser feared we would not change fast enough.

Tolan: So then, a military facility? During the first world war?

SCP-1864-1: No, we were never military, agent. We were always men of science. Our dedication was to God and to chemistry. This anomaly was our primary objective when we first arrived, yes, but only proved to be secondary to what came next.

Tolan: …Which was?

SCP-1864-1: Ah… *_Cranes neck_* The lonely liar. Little Pan Hun.

Tolan: Who was Pan Hun?

SCP-1864-1: Was? No, agent, Pan Hun was not. Pan Hun is. Pan Hun lied to us, told us stories, let us believe a falsehood. The damned little Pan Hun, who- *_Trails off_*

Tolan: Is something wrong?

SCP-1864-1: A fishing ship for the colony, they

found little Pan Hun in a net, drug him out of the sea. Sickly little boy, but glorious in creation. Those who beheld him could not grow ill. Those who were ill and beheld him were healed. The poisons, agent, the enemies of the state were ruining us, costing us the war. We saw salvation.

Tolan: What happened to the facility, and yourself?

SCP-1864-1: Little Pan Hun told us he was sent by God, a messenger of peace eternal, to bring an end to pestilence. Make no mistake, agents, there was no shortage of doubters, myself included. But the evidence was… staggering.

Tolan: That does not explain what happened to the facility, or you.

SCP-1864-1: **Begins to respond in a sing-song voice** Little Pan Hun, the lonely liar. We put him in a box when he lied to us, and dumped the box into the pit. Can't reach us from the pit, Pan Hun, your sick eyes can't see us when they're sewn shut.

Tolan: I don't understand, SCP-1864-1, I-

SCP-1864-1: The water keeps Pan Hun quiet, keeps him put away. Pan Hun woke one night and was… different. There was a change in the air, then. The rest of them… they were angry. Angrier than I.

Tolan: You mean the instances of SCP-1864-3 that we've-

SCP-1864-1: My friends, my family, all. What Pan Hun did to me was nothing. I am still a

man, although a man lost. The rest, you cannot even say that. I put him in the box, sewed his sick little eyes shut, and locked the box. I can still remember the screaming, like… **Trails off**

Tolan: What about the instances of SCP-1864-3?

SCP-1864-1: They want nothing more than to pull Pan Hun into the darkness with them, agent. I cannot let them open the grate. They do not remember the world above, but I do. They do not know how they would fail. Pan Hun would consume it, like he consumed us.

Tolan: So then, Pan Hun, what is it?

Silence for 30 seconds. During this time, SCP-1864-1 extends its appendage into the pool, where it continues to extend until disappearing. SCP-1864-1 is observed watching the water.

SCP-1864-1: Something foul that we dragged out of the sea. Something that should have stayed in the darkness forever.

[END LOG]

Addendum 3: Additional Collected Logs

+ Access Log

The following information was collected during initial exploration of SCP-1864. What follows is an excerpt from the scientific journals of a Dr. Gregory Groswald, German scientist during World War I. Translations have been provided where necessary, and irrelevant passages have been removed for brevity.

August 15th, 1916

A commotion in the market today. One of the fishing vessels pulled a small child out of the ice. Doctor Mans initially declared the boy dead, but discovered he still drew breath! Miraculous, and in no way unrelated to the anomaly of our study, I believe. I will visit the boy when he becomes healthy.

August 19th, 1916

The boy is pleasant enough, although speaking with him has become an inconvenience. The boy claims that he is called Pan Hun, but cannot seem to form sentences without switching between a number of languages. Whether this was taught to the child, or a matter of some other nature, is currently unknown to me. Doctors Mans claimed the boy is sickly, however, and is not certain if he will last the winter, much less the month.

August 27th, 1916

Another miraculous event surrounding our mysterious Pan Hun. All of the patients at the medical center have been released, their symptoms vanishing overnight. When pressed, all of them claimed that Pan Hun came to them while they slept, and touched their skin. A number said that the boy simply looked at them, and they became well. Doctor Mans is aghast, and I must say that I do not blame him. I have arranged another meeting with the boy, with Doctor Boff accompanying me. We will get to the bottom of this.

September 2nd, 1916

It may be a miracle after all. The boy claims that he is a messenger from God Almighty,

and that his arrival will signal the dawn of a new Jerusalem in our country. He speaks of peace eternally, and end to sickness and war, and the glory of Germany and the Kaiser! After seeing the works of his hands, I no longer have any reason to doubt. We will bring this child back to Berlin when the next ship arrives, and we will secure the glorious victory for the Fatherland. This boy ***Pan Hun*** *will be our salvation!*

« SCP-1863 | SCP-1864 | SCP-1865 »

SCP-1865: TaoTao

Item #: SCP-1865

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1865 is to be contained inside of a humanoid containment unit that has been immersed in seawater. SCP-1865 is to be positioned at the center of this room, with weights preventing it from achieving an ambulatory state. Entry to SCP-1865's containment cell is to be restricted via an airlock. If SCP-1865 must be removed from its cell, it is to be transported with a steel 1x0.5 meter transport container.

Description: SCP-1865 is an entity residing in a deep sea diving suit, approximately 1.2 meters tall and weighing 150 kilograms. What is assumed to be a mouth similar in appearance to that of a cephalopod is visible within the porthole; this structure opens and closes intermittently. The suit SCP-1865 resides in appears to have been manufactured by an unknown party at some point between 1955 and 1965.

The suit is airtight and filled with seawater, containing traces of vegetation and watercraft debris. When punctured, the suit is sealed from the inside with a fleshy substance assumed to be an extension of SCP-1865. This sealing process takes approximately five seconds during most testing attempts, and is present throughout the suit. It is possible to remove portions of SCP-1865 from the suit, although contact with open air appears to damage the object and cause the exposed sections of SCP-1865 to immediately calcify.

SCP-1865 achieves mobility via a series of pipes and valves that have been integrated into the suit. This system will take in and release seawater in a way that causes SCP-1865 to move at a slow gait when underwater. Inspection of the pipes' interior via fiber optic cameras has shown that the pipes leading from the valves are translucent and appear to be composed of organic material.

Inspection is limited due to damage caused to the cable during observation.

The suit is divided into 7 sections, including the abdomen, head, arms, hands, feet, chest, and legs. These dividers in these section act as main points for valves, and are composed of a chitinous material. Detailed descriptions of these areas and their contents are listed below.

Universal contents: All sections of the inside walls of SCP-1865 are covered in a thin layer of organic material, this surface is dotted with nodules containing multiple aquatic biological entities referred to as SCP-1865-2.[1] Instances of SCP-1865-2 are lodged within breached suit sections. All instances of SCP-1865 are deep ocean organisms.

Chest: Approximately 80 semisolid, translucent spherical structures suspended in the center containing instances of SCP-1865-2. Structures appear to vary slightly in color, with smaller, less saturated structures containing additional instances of SCP-1865-2.

Arms/Legs: Contains the majority of the bladder like structures used for maintaining and releasing pressure within different sections of the suit. The nature of these structures appears to be mechanical, as different flagella located on these nodules can be seen being manipulated by instances of SCP-1865-2 to cause changes in pressure.

Abdomen: An unknown quantity of SCP-1865-2 organisms superficially resembling *Macruronus novaezelandiae*. Any foreign matter introduced to SCP-1865 or waste created by SCP-1865-2 entities will be sent here. The SCP-1865-2 organisms excrete an acidic liquid which breaks the matter down into base proteins.

Hands/Feet: Contains extremely sensitive SCP-1865-2 organisms. These organisms react to changes in light and any pressure applied to SCP-1865. They are also able to cause SCP-1865-2's hands to retract into fists, exerting 350 psi of pressure on anything it can grasp.

Helmet: Contains SCP-1865, an entity resembling a cephalopod.

Occasional retractions by SCP-1865 has allowed the interior of the helmet to be observed, the helmet contains small amounts of gold leaf, a large amount of nutritional matter, and several instances of SCP-1865-2 assisting SCP-1865 with its biological functions.

SCP-1865 was recovered from the southern beach of Tanapag, Saipan in 1979, when it came ashore near the village of [REDACTED]. When villagers attempted to approach SCP-1865, it began emitting low-pitch vocalizations, and attempted to grip the hand of the village leader. SCP-1865 crushed the leader's hand, causing the villagers to take it captive and contact local authorities. Foundation personnel embedded in the Saipan government were able to confirm SCP-1865's anomalous properties when it came into the governments possession. Villagers and Saipan government officials were issued Class-C amnestics. SCP-1865 was contained on 4/16/1979, and classified as Safe.

Footnotes
1. Consistent with those found within the interior ofSCP-1608

« SCP-1864 | SCP-1865 | SCP-1866 »

SCP-1866: The Phone Bill

Item #: SCP-1866

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Since 2 July 2010, SCP-1866 is stored at Site 20, Building C, room 184A, in a cardboard box measuring 140 cm x 140 cm x 146 cm. The box contains a card table 137 cm wide, 137 cm long, and 71 cm tall. An envelope has been stapled to the center of the table and is to remain so at all times; SCP-1866 is to be placed inside the envelope when not in use. Pictograph stickers depicting the type of hazards (118 Data Corruption; 003 Self-Propagating) and means of activation (005 Proximity) are affixed in a prominent location on the box's exterior.

The entrance to the containment room must have a sign warning visitors to leave all objects, including writing implements and clothing, outside of the room. Employees with certain kinds of prosthetic devices or tattoos are prohibited from viewing or experimenting on SCP-1866 under any circumstances, by order of O5-2. (For a complete list of personnel restrictions, see Document 1866-01.) Room 183A contains unmarked surgical scrubs, a changing area, and lockers for researchers' personal items.

All records in the containment room or adjacent rooms must record dates using the name of the month (e.g. "November") instead of abbreviating it as a number ("11").

Researchers wishing to bring any object (including experiment logs) into the containment area, or wishing to conduct any experiments involving SCP-1866, must first receive permission from the level 4 researcher responsible for Building C.

Description: SCP-1866 is a single piece of paper, measuring 21.6 x 27.9 cm, visually indistinguishable from a bill from telecom provider [REDACTED]. When it comes within approximately 60 cm of

susceptible dates and/or times written in certain formats, it alters said dates and times in a specific and predictable pattern, overwriting magnetically-stored data and physically altering printed or handwritten data. (Interested personnel are directed to Appendix 1866-A below for information on the pattern of date alterations. This knowledge is not necessary for containment, but may be valuable to personnel wishing to make their personal documents more resistant to SCP-1866 containment breach.) Human memory is unaffected by SCP-1866.

Altered documents and devices can propagate the effect to others, though with a smaller and more variable range (measured between 31 and 40 cm). Wireless networks, fiber-optic cable, and other forms of long-distance data transmission do not appear to act as vectors.

The effect is transmitted instantaneously and has not been blocked or attenuated by any material tested to date.

When isolated, affected items lose their ability to spread the effect, and are effectively neutralized within 48 hours; however, 1) the data in a neutralized item remains altered, and 2) adjacent affected objects continuously re-affect one another unless placed outside one another's radius of influence. Successful neutralization therefore requires the separation of affected objects from all others by a distance of at least 40 cm for at least 48 hours.[1] Neutralized objects are no longer vulnerable to the effect unless a new time or date is written on or encoded in them.

SCP-1866 itself is always capable of altering susceptible objects and cannot be neutralized.

Recovery Log:
The case which led to recovery of SCP-1866 began on Tuesday, July 21, 2009, in Oxford, IL, a former town of about 15,000 people located in Whiteside County, Illinois. A single individual retrieved SCP-1866 from his mailbox, transmitting the anomalous effect to his driver's license and cell phone, then went to his office at 9 AM. The effect spread immediately to multiple objects within his cubicle and neighboring cubicles, then more slowly as employees moved around the office.

By approximately 10:15 AM, several employees were simultaneously contacting technical support (for computers) and HVAC repair (for the office thermostat). The number and content of these calls were flagged by voice-recognition software wiretaps as a possible anomalous object situation, and the Mobile Task Force Mu-4 ("Debuggers") was alerted.

MTF Mu-4 arrived at [REDACTED] at 12:05 PM. Because the nature of the event and the circumstances by which it was spread were initially unclear, and because the effect slowed agents' ability to communicate, city quarantine procedures were not initiated until 12:43 PM on 21 July. The quarantine was maintained for four days while agents determined what had happened, during which time the effect continued to spread within the town, resulting in: minor disruptions to local telephone service and traffic; significant disruptions to emergency services, medical care, and government function; near-total disruption of electrical service;[2] and near-total disruption of banking and commercial services.[3]

A total of 24 individuals lost their lives as the result of SCP-1866.[4]

Agents provided regional, state, and national media with a slightly altered version of Cover Story 24A to explain the quarantine and subsequent destruction of the town. Persons known to have been present in the [REDACTED] office during the initial outbreak were questioned prior to relocation, enabling Agents to identify the initial carrier of SCP-1866. Residents were then given Class A amnestics and relocated to Foundation Communities Kilo and Lima. All structures and objects within the town, save the objects in the initial carrier's home, were examined for data relevant to the investigation, then either incinerated or pulverized, over a period of 3 weeks. Razing of structures required an additional 2 weeks. Cartographic, historical, and governmental records have been altered when possible, with the permission of the relevant authorities.[5]

The initial carrier of SCP-1866's effect was interrogated by Foundation agents from 23 July until 4 August. He maintained throughout interrogation that he had no knowledge relevant to the origin or function of SCP-1866, nor could he think of a reason why anyone would wish to make it appear that he did. All five agents involved in his interrogation concluded that this is likely true (q.v.

Interrogation Report 1866-01). On August 5, 2009, the recipient of SCP-1866 was given Class A amnestics and relocated to a Foundation community. All of his personal belongings were collected, transferred to Site 90, cataloged, and tested for SCP-1866 activity.

Due to the extremely large number of items collected and the extra effort necessary to prevent contamination of Foundation information during cataloging, several affected items were no longer active by the time they were tested, leading researchers to the realization that the effect's contagiousness decays with time. Subsequent experimentation resulted in the neutralization of all affected objects except the original, which was revealed as SCP-1866.

The origin of SCP-1866 remains unclear. The paper stock, graphics, and envelope are consistent with that typically used by the utility. The phone calls recorded on the bill are likewise consistent (accounting for alterations introduced by the anomalous effect) with utility records. Neither SCP-1866 nor its envelope contains any unusual markings. The envelope bears a 20 July 2009 postmark, from the Sterling, IL Post Office, consistent with the utility's billing cycle. The original envelope has no ability to block the effect of SCP-1866, as determined from testing, but no similar outbreaks have appeared in Sterling or elsewhere in the country, leading to the conclusion that the anomalous effect was introduced after the bill left the Oxford Post Office.

NOTE: Two of the nine agents who contributed to this report hypothesize that SCP-1866 was a trial run by an unknown terrorist group, and the effect was not necessarily intended to spread beyond Northwestern Illinois. A group seeking maximum spread in 2009 would have chosen a release date in March (3/09), June (6/09), September (9/09), or December (12/09).

No similar objects have been reported since 2009.

> Appendix 1866-A:
>
> Data altered by exposure to SCP-1866 is affected when the following conditions apply:

1. The data represents a date or time.
2. The data is represented as a set of integers, at least two of which are not zero.
3. All integers within the set share a common divisor.

The new date or time is generated by dividing all integers in the original date by their common factor. Therefore 7/28/1981 becomes 1/4/283 (division by 7); 12:36 AM becomes 1:03 AM (division by 12). Times and dates without common divisors (Examples: 8/9/09; 4:17 PM; 1/1) are unaffected. Objects lacking susceptible dates or times can neither be affected nor propagate the effect.

Objects in/on which only a single number is present (example: "03" representing the month of March, or a single time stamp of 0900) are unaltered.

Zeroes count only in the presence of multiple non-zero integers: therefore, 10:00 AM is unchanged, but 10:00:05 AM would be.

"AM" and "PM" designations are ignored; times are always changed to AM. (Thus, both 10:15 AM and 10:15 PM would become 2:03 AM.) Time zone designations are likewise ignored.

Times written in military or 24-hour notation ("1734 hours") are treated as a single four-digit integer, not as two two-digit ones, unless the hours and minutes are separated by punctuation or are stored as separate integers. (E.g. "16:02")

Ordinal dates are susceptible. Consequently, some dates not susceptible to the effects of SCP-1866 when written in more common formats (such as 7/13/10) are vulnerable if recorded in ordinal date format. (7/13/10, written as such, would be unaffected; the same date in ordinal format, 2010-195, would be affected.) Epoch dates are not susceptible until translated to sets of integers.

Due to these properties, the SCP-1866 effect will spread particularly rapidly during some years, months, and hours, and less rapidly during others. Additional resources should be allocated to monitoring for SCP-1866-like outbreaks at the end of the following months, for the specified durations:

January 2012 (for the period 2/12, 3/12, 4/12)
May 2012 (6/12)
July 2012 (8/12, 9/12, 10/12)
November 2012 (12/12)
May 2014 (6/14, 7/14, 8/14)
January 2016 (2/16, 3/2016, 4/16)
May 2016 (6/16, 7/2016, 8/16, 9/2016, 10/16)

Footnotes
1. For purposes of propagating the effect, any sheet of paper with one or more altered dates on it counts as an object, even if sheets are stapled, paper-clipped, or bound together, and the radius of influence of any affected object extends up to 40 cm from all points on its surface, not from its center of mass. Computers and other electronic devices typically contain multiple vulnerable components which can be separated, and consequently tend to remain affected and contagious until completely destroyed or disassembled.
2. (city-wide service was lost on 22 July and was never restored; hospital generators functioned until they ran out of fuel on 25 July)
3. Post-analysis concluded that the most significant initial vectors for the effect (not counting the original carrier) were grocery and convenience stores. Many of the products sold bear expiration dates in susceptible formats, stores typically contain or are located near ATMs, large numbers of people use the same credit-card readers (easily altered via susceptible card expiration dates), people stand in close proximity to one another in checkout lines, and large numbers of date-and-time-stamped receipts are generated throughout the day.
4. Specifically:1 person being held in the county jail attempted to leave the facility when the electronic locks failed and was subsequently tazed by officers; he died in the hospital a short time later of an undiagnosed heart condition.Electrical service disruption led to 2 heat-related deaths in one of the city's nursing homes and 3

heat-related deaths elsewhere in the town. Nursing home residents were relocated to the hospital.Traffic light errors resulted in three serious traffic accidents on the night of 21 July. There were 2 fatalities.The hospital reported 1 death due to errors in life-support equipment, and 11 fatalities caused by medication overdose (records indicated that medications had been delivered earlier than was the case, resulting in doses being administered too close together), on 21 and 22 July.2 persons died in a fire at the public library in the late afternoon on July 21, and 2 more died on 25 July, of fire-related injuries; the fire's cause is unknown. A contributing factor is that several electronic security systems reported false alarms when first exposed to the SCP-1866 effect, greatly increasing response times for city police and fire departments between 4:15 PM and 7 PM on 21 July.
5. Foundation personnel have revised the cartographic records of commonly-consulted internet sources to indicate that Oxford was formerly located in Henry County, IL, approximately 100 km southwest of its actual location. Internet traffic has been monitored continuously since the containment of SCP-1866 for references to Oxford, in hopes of locating individuals who might be investigating the town or its disappearance; only 12 such individuals have been detected as of 9 August 2011. All were treated with class B amnestics and released.

« SCP-1865 | SCP-1866 | SCP-1867 »

SCP-1867: A Gentleman

Item #: SCP-1867

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1867 is to be kept in a 40x70x30 cm aquatic specimen tank. No additional security measures are necessary. SCP-1867's environment and the care thereof are identical to that of non-anomalous members of the species.

Recovered items relating to SCP-1867 are to be placed in Secure Storage Vault 16. Access to these items and to SCP-1867 itself is with permission of an appropriate Level 2 staff member.

/ /2012 - SCP-1867 has requested access to a selection of novels and nature journals. Request was denied.

Description: SCP-1867 is a nudibranch of the species *Nembrotha kubaryana* (variable neon slug), measuring 11.7 cm (4.6 inches) in length. There are no physical differences between SCP-1867 and any other member of its species.

SCP-1867 is sapient, and capable of telepathic communication with individuals within five meters. It identifies itself as "Lord Theodore Thomas Blackwood", a British explorer and naturalist (no such individual appears in any municipal records). SCP-1867 speaks with terminology and style appropriate to late nineteenth century England, and is generally friendly and cooperative with researchers.

SCP-1867 makes repeated claims of past exploits and accomplishments, including service in the Second Opium War, expeditions to remote regions of the world, and encounters with various rare creatures and peoples. Despite the questionable validity of many of its claims, SCP-1867 has shown in-depth knowledge of geography, zoology, botany, archaeology, anthropology and

linguistics relating to its claimed regions of exploration, as well as more esoteric fields such as obscure mythology, mysticism, and cryptozoology. However, SCP-1867 does not seem to realize, or willfully ignores, any events or information dating after approximately 1910.

When requested to give proof of its exploits, SCP-1867 provided an address near , England, claiming that it would be “more than willing to donate [its] collection.” Investigation of the address led to a cottage owned by one Ms. , who claimed to be “keeping the house for Lord Blackwood”. Further questioning failed to reveal any details of SCP-1867’s nature or origins beyond what information SCP-1867 had already provided. Ms. died of heart failure five days after Foundation agents began investigations.

Investigation of the cottage revealed an underground vault containing over three thousand artifacts, zoological and botanical specimens, a library containing over five thousand items, and a functioning, if outdated, laboratory. All materials within the collection were removed and relocated by the Foundation over the course of three weeks.

Addendum-01: A full listing of items recovered from SCP-1867’s collection may be found in Document 1867-VL. Items of particular note include:

• 116 unknown species of plants
• 107 unknown species of insects
• 28 unknown species of lizards
• 23 unknown species of fish
• 14 unknown species of amphibians
• 12 unknown species of mammals
• Fossils pertaining to 8 unknown species of dinosaur
• Fossils pertaining to 12 unknown species of prehistoric mammal
• Artifacts belonging to 29 unknown indigenous societies
• 35 hand-written journals containing recordings of events described by SCP-1867: the accounts are generally identical, save some slight variations and exaggerations on the part of SCP-1867 in re-telling, and have been dated to the appropriate time period of the events described.
• 20 kilograms of processed opium

• Collection of firearms of make and model not correlating with any known manufacturers, including three wide-bore muskets marked as “Dr. B. T. Moth’s Effective Particle Destabilizers.” These items are non-functional.
• Detailed globes of Mercury, Venus, Mars, and the Galilean moons, accompanied by notes detailing possible paths of surface exploration.
• A heavily modified carriage, containing instruments of unknown purpose. A note attached to the door reads *“On the fritz. Speak with Henry”* in handwriting matching that of the journals.
• [DATA EXPUNGED] – Four agents were killed after activation before the object was destroyed. When questioned about the item, SCP-1867’s response was “I did warn you to be careful around my collection. That bloody thing nearly took my head off back in Woking in ninety-seven when I found it.”

Addendum-02:

The following interview is dated 08:45, / /2012

> Dr. : Good morning, 1867.
>
> SCP-1867: Ah, good morning Doctor! Wonderful to see you. Come in, come in, have yourself a seat. Now if I remember correctly, the last time you were here I was telling you about the time I was captured by the Ubula tribe of the Congo…
>
> Dr. : Actually, I had some questions about your story. You see, no such tribe exists.
>
> SCP-1867: Of course not! There weren’t any of the Ubula left after the village was attacked by Mokèlé-mbèmbé. I still regret not being able to bag that monster when I had the chance. It is a persistently elusive creature…
>
> Dr. : 1867, we have no actual proof that what you are saying is not just an elaborate fiction. The artifacts and records we found in your vault could easily be fakes.

SCP-1867: Nonsense! I would never fabricate any of my work. Why, it's against the very heart of being a naturalist! While I am repeatedly amazed by your institution here, you seem to be missing the explorer's spirit. When I scaled the Himalayas in search of the Monks of the Golden Mountain, did I worry about what others had said about them? Of course not! I went and found out for myself!

Dr. : [short pause] You do realize that you're a sea slug, right?

SCP-1867: Good heavens, boy, have you been drinking? That's utterly ridiculous. If you can't be bothered to be sensible I have no reason to speak with you. Go get yourself a nice cup of tea and sober up.

« SCP-1866 | SCP-1867 | SCP-1868 »

SCP-1868: Speaks For Her

Item #: SCP-1868

Object Class: Safe-exsequi

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1868 must be used to monitor the electrical activity of the heart of a Class-D personnel. A second D-Class personnel is to remain on standby should a replacement be necessary.

SCP-1868's output must be monitored at all times via video camera, with all communications transcribed and made available to personnel with clearance 2/1868 or greater. As SCP-1868 has responded more positively to Dr. Eriksson than to other personnel, Dr. Eriksson must remain at Site 88 should SCP-1868 wish to communicate with staff.

Due to SCP-1868's potential to provide significant insight into potential medical advances, SCP-1868 has been deemed a high priority by Site 88's Research and Development department.

Description: SCP-1868 is an EKG machine constructed in 1999. SCP-1868 appears to be sapient and is capable of altering its output to produce text in American English. SCP-1868 is capable of interpreting audiovisual stimuli via an unknown process.

When attached to a human subject, SCP-1868 will induce a state of unconsciousness in the subject that is not reversible by any currently known means. The subject's brain activity and physiological responses indicate a high level of fear and distress. During situations which cause SCP-1868 fear or anger, the subject may vocalize and/or make motions as if to remove SCP-1868 from themselves.

While it is affecting a subject in this manner, SCP-1868 will claim to be in a romantic relationship[1] with the subject, who it apparently

believes to be a woman between the ages of 23 and 32, regardless of the subject's actual age and gender. SCP-1868 will in each case be fully aware that the subject is in a coma; nonetheless, it will claim that the subject is actively partaking in activities that would be expected of the subject should they be awake and living in a metropolitan area.

Testing has shown that, in instances in which SCP-1868 claims to be passing on messages or describing the activities of a subject, the knowledge and communications that it conveys are accurate representations of the subject's knowledge and of its behavior. The exception to this is the subject's supposed relationship with SCP-1868, which SCP-1868 will claim as reality even in cases where the subject is highly unlikely to become romantically involved with any entity. Attempts to communicate directly with the subject are discouraged, as using SCP-1868 in this manner results in a drastic increase in brain activity indicative of fear, along with activity that indicates dishonesty on the part of the subject.

It is currently hypothesized that, while SCP-1868 is not completely honest regarding the subject's status, it is capable of interacting with the subject to some extent. Thus, should SCP-1868 be sufficiently analyzed, it may hold promise for communicating with comatose patients, or for providing them with a means to experience normal living. Research into SCP-1868's activity is ongoing.

Attempts to remove SCP-1868 from any subject will result in SCP-1868 becoming highly distressed and angry at the party(s) responsible. Prior to complete removal, SCP-1868 will electrocute the subject via a mechanism that is not fully understood, causing death in all recorded cases. SCP-1868 will typically be highly uncooperative with any person it perceives as responsible for its removal, typically only communicating to state that it caused the electrocution at the subject's request. This behavior will cease should SCP-1868 be provided a new subject.

Interview 1868-6

Foreword: Dr. Eriksson was instructed to engage SCP-1868 in dialogue and, if possible, to obtain information as to the relationships SCP-1868 forms with

subjects, as well as the perceived nature of its existence.

<Begin log>

Dr. Eriksson: Afternoon, eighteen sixty-eight.

SCP-1868: If you're in the mood to feel sympathetic for the antagonist in this little anecdote, wanna know something I found funny about the fat man? He had the skinniest arms I'd ever seen. He couldn't even beat us with his fists — he had to use a golf club or a whip. I swear, men these days have to find *something* to compensate for.

[Thirty seconds pass in silence.]

SCP-1868: Well?

Dr. Eriksson: Pardon?

SCP-1868: It's from a book Claire's writing.

Dr. Eriksson: I'd have to see the rest of it to form an opinion… but we can discuss that later. I have a few more questions to ask.

SCP-1868: I *guess*. I promised I'd call her in a couple of minutes, so make it quick.

Dr. Eriksson: Can do. How long have you known D-Twenty — er, Claire?

SCP-1868: Give me a second to remember.

[Eighteen seconds pass in silence.]

SCP-1868: About eight months or so, when I moved to Boston. Why do you ask?

Dr. Eriksson: Right. And when did you two first start dating?

SCP-1868: About a month ago. Funny thing: *she* asked *me* out. I can't say it didn't feel good to have her make the first move.

Dr. Erksson: How are you dating her if she's in a coma?

SCP-1868: Ugh. Do I have to explain this every time?

[D-2088 screams. Supplementary EKG readings indicate a drastically increased heart rate.]

SCP-1868: Just because it's a bit untraditional *[sic]* doesn't mean that there's anything wrong with it.

Dr. Eriksson: I apologize. I didn't mean to insinuate that there was anything wrong with it. I'm just curious as to the mechanics.

SCP-1868: Well, I'm kind of used to people being pricks about it. But yeah. I'm not really in the mood to explain it all right now, especially with me needing to go soon.

Dr. Eriksson: Alright, I suppose. Could I at least know how you figured it all out, so I could give it a shot?

SCP-1868: Well… really, I just had to do a lot of thinking. A *lot* of thinking. I don't know if you'd be able to. Could we wrap this up?

Dr. Eriksson: We'll come back to that one when you have more time. Last question. Do you believe yourself to be a human or an EKG machine?

SCP-1868: I believe myself to be happy, and if it's alright with you, I'd like to leave it at that.

Dr. Eriksson: *[Sighing]* I suppose. Thank you for your time.

<End log>

Footnotes

1. Consulting withSCP-890have revealed that it believes that this relationship is mundane in nature.

« SCP-1867 | SCP-1868 | SCP-1869 »

SCP-1869: The Silence of the Forest

Item #: SCP-1869

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1869 is to be contained in a standard humanoid cell furnished with a writing desk, and provided with a constant supply of writing material. SCP-1869 should be examined weekly by a medical personnel and undergo monthly psychological evaluations. Disruption of SCP-1869's writing process should be kept to a minimum during these routine examinations. Notes produced by SCP-1869 are to be inspected daily and filed with documentation pertaining to project SCP-1869.

Description: SCP-1869 is a Caucasian male, currently 59 years old, measuring 1.72 m and weighing 61 kg. It has never been observed to sleep since its acquisition and it presents symptoms of sleep deprivation including clumsiness, involuntary eye movements, confusion, and memory lapses. SCP-1869 remained in a stable health condition since its acquisition and is aging at a rate consistent with that of a normal human being.

SCP-1869 is constantly writing notes consisting of geographic coordinates followed by a brief but detailed description of a toppled tree, occasionally accompanied by a rudimentary sketch. If stationery is not provided, it will attempt to write using any material or means available. SCP-1869 claims to constantly hear the sounds of falling trees and is compelled to record the details of these events. When questioned on its motives, SCP-1869 explains that someone has to do it, but does not elaborate. Inspection of recorded locations confirmed the presence of recently toppled trees matching the descriptions and illustrations. Experimentation showed that SCP-1869 is not cognizant of trees falling in the presence of human witnesses, or following deliberate human action. The majority of occurrences recorded are within a radius of 200 km, but there appears to be no limit on the range of this phenomenon.

Under normal circumstances, SCP-1869 is cooperative but withdrawn, and does not show any signs of emotions. If prevented from taking notes, it will display signs of irritation and emotional distress and may become violent. SCP-1869 is protective of its notes, but was convinced to entrust them to the research personnel with the assurance that they would be conserved carefully.

SCP-1869 was recovered on 10-11-1986, following investigations of rumors of a mentally deranged man that did not sleep. It had been previously working as a forester in , in Northern Quebec. The anomalous properties of SCP-1869 developed following a traumatic experience in the months preceding its acquisition. The object had developed a romantic relationship with an indigenous woman of Naskapi ethnicity[1], who was reported missing in June 1986. This case was never solved and Foundation investigations yielded no additional clues. SCP-1869 appears to have no recollection of these events or of the time preceding the onset of its anomalous condition.

Addendum 1869: The following is a letter written by SCP-1869 before its acquisition. The intended recipient of the letter has not yet been formally identified.

> Sept 9, 86
>
> My friend D ,
>
> I am certain in my heart what happened, and I fear she will never be found. Like so many others. So many and nobody ever hears about them. Nobody cares. This is the worst indignity.
>
> Can't sleep. My mind conjures visions of broken limbs. Lacerated flesh. Bones covered with frost. Or to think I may have walked over her shallow grave and not know it.
>
> How? Where? Did she suffer? What happened to her dying scream? Is it still vibrating in the heart of the trees that heard it? I feel that I am losing my sanity and I would risk what little I have left just to know. Thank you for your

help. I do not have your wisdom concerning these things, but I will have to try.

Footnotes

1. The name Naskapi literally means "people beyond the horizon".

« SCP-1868 | SCP-1869 | SCP-1870 »

SCP-1870: Record Skip

Item #: SCP-1870

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to its location, containment of SCP-1870 requires only minimal on-site supervision to keep anomalous activity confined. On-site personnel are tasked with interviewing and documenting behavior of entities housed within SCP-1870.

Update: *Per O5 directive no further personnel are allowed access to SCP-1870. Entrances to the site have been sealed and radio broadcasts from the site have been disabled. Any other communications received from within SCP-1870 are to be immediately deleted with no records kept.*

Description: SCP-1870 is an underground complex located in , , superficially built for the containment and transfer of anomalous objects. Records recovered from SCP-1870 indicate a relationship with the Foundation, although the Foundation has no records of any such facility prior to the discovery and containment of SCP-1870 itself. The anomalous properties of SCP-1870 are inherent to the location itself and its inhabitants. Most of the objects contained within SCP-1870 are not anomalous despite extensive on-site records which claim otherwise.

SCP-1870 is populated by six to ten humanoid entities which share the following characteristics:

- Constantly changing facial features, often in drastic manners which do not align with standard bilateral symmetry.
- An understanding of Foundation policy and history that, while incorrect, is detailed enough to present a serious security issue.
- Detailed knowledge of several contained objects and entities.

- An outer epidermis that resembles elaborate but functionless tactical gear. While some portions of this epidermis can be removed, doing so improperly causes great pain or distress to the entity.
- An obsession with improvised weaponry such as gardening implements and power tools, most of which are tactically useless.

While the entities often exhibit individual traits, a detailed accounting of their numbers or precise origins have proved impossible to keep. Even under direct observation the number of entities within a closed room will change and some entities have been observed in multiple locations simultaneously. Due to the fluid nature of SCP-1870 entities no permanent designations have been set to distinguish them.

Entities spend their time in training exercises and performing experiments with the non-anomalous objects stored on site.

Examples of the non-anomalous objects stored within SCP-1870 are:

- A gallery of poorly stuffed and mounted wildlife. Detailed records are kept on each specimen outlining a mission in which the animals were captured and contained, although the dates on the records do not match the confirmed ages of the specimens.
- Seventeen vintage television sets.
- Excerpts from an unpublished book on home improvement, author unknown.
- A box of fluorescent light bulbs.
- Living quarters for "Doctor Steampunk," an inanimate suit of 17th century ceremonial plate armor with brass cogs welded across its surface.
- A pinball machine, with erroneous records describing it as a "Roman-era video game console."
- A credenza-mounted record player.
- Twenty-seven copies of a compilation album titled *"Greatest Party Jams 1990"* on compact disc.
- A box of pamphlets titled *"How to Keep Your Facial Features Properly Arranged."* Experiment records claim that subjects

who read the pamphlet are capable of altering their facial features at will, but only while in possession of a pamphlet. The pamphlets do not possess any anomalous properties at all and appear to be unrelated to the nature of SCP-1870 entities. An example copy is kept in File Room AE2. *(Update: Records in File Room AE2 were damaged by an environmental control failure. The example copy was not recovered.)*

Excerpt from Interview 1870-E-4, conducted by E-class Agents D and X :

> Agent D : Please state your name.
>
> SCP-1870 entity: Agent Redacted.
>
> Agent D : Your name is 'redacted'?
>
> SCP-1870 entity: Yes, "Agent Redacted."
>
> Agent X : Why are you carrying a power drill?
>
> SCP-1870 entity: For luck. I once took out fifty SCP- with it.
>
> Agent D : Records on SCP- are sealed. What can you tell us about them?
>
> SCP-1870 entity: [DATA EXPUNGED] *(the answer was confirmed correct by O5. However, there have been no SCP- outbreaks within the last fifty years)*

Addendum: The original personnel files for Agent D and Agent X have been lost due to clerical error and local database corruption. It is not known when they returned from SCP-1870 or where they were later assigned.

« SCP-1869 | SCP-1870 | SCP-1871 »

SCP-1871: Vorpal Sword

Item #: SCP-1871

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1871 is stored in an upright storage container at Storage Site-08. Requests for testing are to be directed to Dr. Lutwidge.

Description: SCP-1871 is a steel longsword with a cruciform hilt measuring 144cm in length, with a blade 115cm in length. The hilt is bound with strips of leather. The cross-guard of the sword is engraved, apparently by hand – one side is engraved with the words: “He left it dead, and with its head” while the other is engraved with the words “he went galumphing back” (both engravings are quotations from Lewis Carroll's nonsense poem *Jabberwocky*). The blade of SCP-1871 is worn and shows evidence of some use in combat – traces of a purple residue can be found in scratches on the blade and cross-guard.

SCP-1871 possesses several anomalous physical properties. If placed on a flat surface, SCP-1871 will orient itself so that it stands on its pommel with the sword point facing directly upwards, although the sword is not weighted. Additionally, SCP-1871 will occasionally begin to behave as if it is submerged in a highly viscous liquid when it is not, and will maintain this anomalous state for several hours at a time before reverting to normal. Only SCP-1871 is affected by these anomalous properties.

When held by a human being, SCP-1871 will induce a variety of anomalous sensory effects. In total, 70% of all subjects have experienced changes to their sense of equilibrioception, causing their sense of balance to shift so that they perceive gravity as acting parallel to the blade of the sword, with the direction of gravity being the direction which the pommel of the sword is pointing towards. For this reason SCP-1871 is highly impractical for use as a weapon, and

likely to result in injury to those who attempt to use it in such a fashion. This effect ceases immediately upon SCP-1871 being removed from contact with the subject's skin.

20% of all subjects will not experience changes to their sense of balance, but will instead experience hallucinatory proprioceptive and somatosensory sensations. Such subjects will experience sensations corresponding to a drastically altered body plan of significantly larger size than a human being. This body plan appears to have at least seven limbs, three tail-like appendages, no head or analogous appendage, and is asymmetric. Subjects will not be able to perceive any of their own body's somatosensory or proprioceptive sensations during this time. Subjects will claim to experience the feeling of light rain on their body and wet leaves on the ground. The subjects' other senses are not affected, and this can be highly disorientating and distressing for those affected. This effect does not cease when contact with SCP-1871 is broken, but can instead last for several hours after exposure.

A further 10% of all subjects exposed to SCP-1871 will not undergo anomalous sensory disturbances upon contact with the object. However, upon swinging the object, the stroke will appear to occur instantaneously without SCP-1871 or the wielder's arms moving through any of the intervening space. Following this, SCP-1871 will appear to be coated in a viscous purple liquid chemically identical to the residue found on the sword (for full chemical analysis see [DATA REDACTED]). The subject will experience feelings of elation following the swing, but will shortly thereafter begin to experience feelings of mild discomfort around SCP-1871 and will develop a mild aversion towards interacting with the object. Due to these anomalous properties, it is highly difficult, although possible, for such a subject to physically damage another object or being with SCP-1871.

Addendum: Note recovered from [DATA EXPUNGED], considered of relevance to SCP-1871:

> Richard,
>
> I'd complain about your self-indulgence, but I suppose it did the job. I thought you'd want it back. You made it,

after all.

That, and I can't help but think that the blade itself has been somehow affected. It feels as if the balance is all wrong now, and I feel a little sick when I look at it. It reminds of the whole sorry affair.

Yours sincerely,
J. Aston

« SCP-1870 | SCP-1871 | SCP-1872 »

SCP-1872: Vehicular Lazer Pointer

Item #: SCP-1872

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1872 is to be kept without batteries in a Safe security locker. Once a day this is to be checked for signs of tampering. Any testing done with SCP-1872 must be done in an indoor vehicle testing facility, and only with approved vehicles. No personnel other than D-Class are to be present inside of the test range.

Description: SCP-1872 is a green laser pointer, devoid of any type of manufacturing mark or brand name. The light produced by SCP-1872 has a wavelength of 550 nm; despite this, SCP-1872 appears to have a range of at least 1.5 kilometers.

If SCP-1872's light is directed onto any vehicle with a person inside of it, it will begin to actively pursue the light. Any operators will lose control, however these vehicles are not being "dragged" by the light and will take evasive maneuvers to avoid obstacles. If the light isn't shut off, they will function autonomously until they break down or run out of fuel. If the light produced by SCP-1872 is still, vehicles will circle it until it begins to move again.

SCP-1872 appears to affect a variety of transportation methods, including (but not limited to):

- Aircraft
- Locomotives
- Automobiles
- Bicycles
- Skateboards
- Construction equipment
- Aquatic vessels
- Spacecraft

There does not appear to be a limit to the number of vehicles SCP-1872 can affect at one time, with testing having shown it can affect at least up to 150 separate devices including 37 automobiles, 5 aquatic vehicles, 4 helicopters, 12 bicycles, and 2 trains. The only vehicles so far not affected by SCP-1872 were SCP-1894 and vehicles which had been affected by SCP-1727.

However, if the subject utilizing SCP-1872 deactivates it before the vehicles that have been affected by it are incapacitated, they will begin to pursue the subject until SCP-1872 is reactivated. Vehicles that pursue the subject can determine their location at all times.

If these vehicles catch up to the subject, they will immediately corner them and begin to approach slowly, blinking their headlights and revving their engines. If the user does not activate SCP-1872 within three to five minutes of being approached, the vehicles will begin driving towards the user, circling them repeatedly. This will continue until the user is either run over enough times to perish, or they re-activate SCP-1872. Death of the user will instantly render any vehicles affected by SCP-1872 mechanically irreparable.

SCP-1872 was recovered from , FL after several people on a bridge above a highway used it to create a traffic accident that caused 14 casualties, including the injury of several Foundation agents. Due to the agents' reports of SCP-1872's effect on their vehicles, SCP-1872 was contained within 24 hours of the incident. The persons who were found with SCP-1872 were killed during recovery operations. SCP-1872 was classified as Safe as of / /2009.

Despite no other connections, SCP-1872 has remarkably similar effects to **SCP-3104** and **SCP-555**, although in a far more directed and controllable manner. Further research into these anomalies may provide insight into how SCP-1872 functions.

« SCP-1871 | SCP-1872 | SCP-1873 »

SCP-1873: What's in the box?

Item #: SCP-1873

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1873 is to be kept in a standard containment locker from the 1st to the 18th and from the 22nd to the end of each month. Three days prior to the object's transportation event, it is to be moved to a cold storage chamber alongside a cadaver of the specifications shown further into this document. After the object's transportation event, its contents are to be recovered, logged and stored appropriately.

Description: SCP-1873 is a metal tin, of the design adopted by Crayola for its Dustless Crayons in 1905. During its initial manifestation, SCP-1873 exhibits slight damage suggestive of natural wear and tear.

SCP-1873 undergoes a repeated cycle. At midnight (local time) on the 21st of each month, SCP-1873 undergoes a transportation event and instantaneously transports itself into physical contact with the nearest human cadaver which conforms to the following specifications:

- The cadaver expired as the direct result of the violent actions of another human.
- The cadaver expired within the last seven (7) days.

In the majority (>97%) of documented cases, SCP-1873 is transported in such a manner as to appear balanced atop the cadaver or placed within the cadaver's grasp. However, in rare (<3%) situations, the object may appear within the cadaver in question, displacing matter from within the cadaver. Any objects contained within SCP-1873 during the transportation event disappear, and are currently presumed unrecoverable. Upon the completion of the transportation event, SCP-1873 is found to contain

one or more objects, alongside a handwritten note. Notes are usually written in American English with black or blue ballpoint pen on torn pieces of lined paper, although other forms are not uncommon.

Partial log of SCP-1873 contents

Date	Contents	Accompany note	Cadaver used	Comments
21/03/199	Mummified left and right front paws of a star-nosed mole (*Condylura Cristata*)	Bury your troubles.	D-3100-12, male, aged 43 at death. Terminated with firearm at close range. Before his induction into the D-class program, subject was serving a life sentence for the murder of his wife, whose buried body was discovered twelve years after her disappearance.	Paws appear to come from two different specimens. Note was written in red ballpoint pen on torn lined paper.
21/05/199	A 50-page flip-book of a tree growing, drawn on post-it notes.	It's not an end, per se.	D-2222-47, male, aged 23 at death. Terminated with firearm at close range. Subject was a practising	Note was written in green ballpoint on first page of flip-book.

			Hindu.	
21/02/200	Silk handkerchief embroidered with the initials 'J.F.K.'	Lies happen. Most people just keep living.	D-2080-76, female, aged 25 at time of death. Terminated via blunt trauma to the skull. Prior to life sentence and D-class induction, subject was an avid member of several conspiracy theorist websites.	Note was written in black ballpoint on an American $5 bill. Serial number was discovered to be the same as one contained within the wallet of Researcher .
21/10/200	N/a	AND ERRO R HAS OCCRURED. PELSE TRY AAGIN LATEER. OSRRY FO RANY ICONVIENCE CAUSED	D-3278-46, male, aged 34 at time of death. Terminated via asphyxiation. Prior to termination, subject had been assigned to and exposed to SCP- .	Only recorded instance in which SCP-1873 contained no object other than a note. Note was printed in large type in black ink on white printer paper.
21/01/200	One plain white plastic face mask.	Maybe it's better to be someone else.	D-1420-81, female, aged 27 at time of death. Terminated via blunt trauma to the	Note was written in blue pen on lined paper. The word 'better' was circled

			skull. Prior to life sentence and D-class induction, subject was an enthusiastic member of several acting groups.	several times in red ink.
21/01/200	One sunflower (*Helianthus annuus*) seed.	Unknown	D-4793-22, male, aged 33 at time of death. Subject was killed by SCP- during a containment breach.	Note was written on a small square of cotton in a currently unknown language.
21/05/200	The empty wrapper of a ' ' brand chocolate bar, containing traces of chocolate.	The best things in life are always bad for you. So what?	D-4239-51, male, aged 30 at time of death. Terminated with standard issue combat knife. Subject was diagnosed with an eating disorder at the age of 17.	Note was written in fluorescent pink ink on a rectangle of black cardboard.
21/12/200	Fifty two (52) playing cards of different designs and	They all look the same to begin with.	D-3485-89, female, aged 29 at time of death.	Note was written in red squirrel (*Sciurus*

	makes. All cards are an 8 of clubs.		Subject expired due to severe physical trauma at the hands of D- - and D- - during an escape attempt. Before induction into the D-class program, subject was serving a life sentence for the accidental murder of her brother, who she assaulted under the belief he was a burglar.	*vulgaris*) blood on lined paper.
21/07/201	Assorted British coinage totalling £4.39. All coins were minted in the year 19	Here's the money. Compliment please.	D-9495-92, female, aged 32 at time of death. Subject terminated with firearm at close range. Subject had undergone cosmetic surgery multiple	Note was written in Korean Braille, embossed onto thin card. A small smiley face was drawn on the back of the card in felt tip marker.

21/08/201	One human kidney.	Sometimes a keepsake is nice.	times. Researcher , male, aged 3 at time of death. Subject died from injuries sustained during a mugging. Investigation into significance of object ongoing.	No known matches have been found to the kidney's DNA. Note was written in black ball point pen on a sheet of brown paper.

« SCP-1872 | SCP-1873 | SCP-1874 »

SCP-1874: Zis Boom Baa

Item #: SCP-1874

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1874 is to be contained in a paddock at the Agricultural Research Station at Site 58, as part of a flock of no less than seven (7) sheep kept within the Experimental Farm. SCP-1874 is to wear a sheep jacket at all times in order to facilitate distinguishing it from the rest of the flock; the sheep jacket is to be replaced immediately whenever necessary. Due to the highly social nature of the species, SCP-1874 will suffer the physiological effects of extreme stress if isolated from other sheep for more than 1 day; in the event that any of the other sheep are killed, they are to be replaced within that time frame. All interactions with SCP-1874 and its flock, including veterinary care, must be done with full protective gear (gloves, long sleeves, goggles, boots). SCP-1874 and its flock are all to have standard access to water and foraging-suitable vegetation.

Description: SCP-1874 is a female sheep (*Ovis aries*), of the Black Welsh Mountain breed. When SCP-1874 makes contact with the skin of a live mammal that is not another sheep, SCP-1874 will explode. The force of this explosion has yet to be properly measured; however, when in an open space, it is sufficient to kill everything within approximately six (6) meters of SCP-1874. SCP-1874 is not immune to its own explosive nature, and will be reduced to biological debris; however, after approximately 5 minutes, the flesh and organs will move towards each other, and reassemble into SCP-1874 as it was immediately prior to the explosion. The process of reassembly and reanimation takes 1 minute. SCP-1874 does not appear to be traumatized or otherwise psychologically affected by its detonations.

Breeding experiments with SCP-1874 have been unsuccessful; in particular, male sheep have proven to be extremely reluctant to

mate with SCP-1874, and attempts at artificial insemination are being made. However, if it is possible for SCP-1874 to bear lambs that share its anomaly, it would open opportunities to do internal experimentation on SCP-1874.

Acquisition Log: SCP-1874 was discovered on / /20 , in the aftermath of an apparent terrorist attack at the , Petting Zoo, in which visitors and employees were killed; all other sheep in the paddock likewise died in the blast, with the exception of SCP-1874, which was standing at the blast's epicenter and grazing on vegetation. Amnestics were administered to survivors and witnesses, and SCP-1874 was taken into custody.

Addendum 1874-1: After gathering samples from the surface of SCP-1874's wool, it has been determined through microscopic examination that it exudes an anomalous form of trinitrotoluene (hereby referred to as SCP-1874-1), rather than the lanolin grease that sheep naturally produce. Through closer examination of its reactions, Researcher discovered that this anomalous material is what is causing SCP-1874 to reassemble and reanimate. Further experimentation is needed to determine what causes SCP-1874-1 to ignite when in contact with the skin of live mammals.

« SCP-1873 | SCP-1874 | SCP-1875 »

SCP-1875: Antique Chess Computer

Item #: SCP-1875

Object Class: Euclid

Next Scheduled November-77 Exercise: In Progress Cancelled

+ [AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY]

> Explanation of Recent Containment Procedure Changes
>
> We believe that computer networks at SCP-1875's holding site have been compromised. As a result, all electronic communications with the facility have been severed pending further notice.
>
> Overwatch HQ has declared a moratorium on future November-77 exercises until such time as we fully understand how 1875 transmits and receives wireless communication signals. Accordingly, I have amended these procedures with two clauses re: (1) exposure of SCP-1875 to wireless data networks and (2) treatment of individuals exposed to 1875-IMG-1AB.
>
> - O5-

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1875 must never come within transmission range of any wireless data network. The machine's container must be enclosed by a Faraday cage, and it must have a fully mechanical locking mechanism.

The holding site's full-time staff must include at least two network

security experts, one armed security guard, and one child psychology specialist. When the machine is fully assembled and activated, the speed adjustment lever on SCP-1875-3 may not be set to "V" (maximum speed) without direct supervision by the site's Level-4 supervisor.

Electronic devices with data storage capacity may not be introduced to the facility, except during Exercise 1875-November-77, and all individuals must be screened for such devices prior to entering the holding site.

In the event of Exercise 1875-November-77, Overwatch HQ will permit one designated and clearly-marked laptop computer to be taken into SCP-1875's primary shielded container. Upon completion of November-77, facility staff must ensure this designated laptop is shredded in the facility's scrap-metal shredder. Research data may only be removed from the container in the form of a paper printout.

Any evidence of 1875-IMG-1AB exposure must be reported immediately to Overwatch HQ.

Description: SCP-1875 is a Victorian-era chess automaton[1] consisting of four principal components, hereafter referred to as SCP-1875-1, SCP-1875-2, SCP-1875-3, and SCP-1875-4.

SCP-1875-1
A steel chessboard table, 72 x 72 x 64 cm, with a standard eight-by-eight grid of 64 checkered squares painted on its surface. Based on its composition and patina, research staff have identified the exact material as English crucible steel, likely cast between 182 and 187 .

On / /199 , Mobile Task Force - retrieved SCP-1875 from an abandoned laboratory facility discovered beneath the former residence of University Professor M in shire, England.

A drive shaft, designed to connect with SCP-1875-3, protrudes from one side of the system's otherwise-seamless enclosure. The table contains a sophisticated mechanical and biological system that controls a matrix of 64 electromagnets using an analytical engine composed of the combined brain tissue of the twin daughters

(designated SCP-1875-1/a and -1/b) of Russian chess prodigy . Each square on the chessboard's surface sits above a single electromagnet, and each electromagnet can move one chess piece to one of eight neighboring squares.

Researchers have developed several theories regarding the control mechanism's functional specifications, but the nature of its biological component and possible sentience remain unverified.

SCP-1875-2
A complete set of 32 chess pieces carved in the Oriental style from human bone. Each piece is affixed with a thin (0.31 cm) base pad of ferromagnetic iron. Samples of the bone used for the pieces have been matched genetically with tissue samples from SCP-1875-1/a and SCP-1875-1/b.

Following the recovery of SCP-1875-1, an anonymous individual associated with Professor M 's estate submitted information to Foundation personnel regarding these chess pieces, leading to their subsequent discovery in the possession of H in New York City's Washington Square Park.

+ View Image

SCP-1875-3
A stationary steam engine manufactured by Maudslay, Sons & Field (c. 1840), also acquired from the estate of Professor M and designed to spin SCP-1875-1's drive shaft.

The engine has been modified from factory stock to allow speed adjustments. It has five speed settings, labeled in roman numerals.

+ View Image

SCP-1875-4
A suit of 18th-century Samurai armor in the Gusoku style. Arrived in storage case with SCP-1875-3, courtesy of Professor M 's estate. Historical evidence suggests that SCP-1875-4 would have been situated on a chair beside the chess table, serving as a performance prop. Staff have not observed any objectively unusual

activities, however, several visiting researchers have reported prolonged feelings of anxiety after making eye contact with armor's face plate.

+ View Image

Addendum-01: Intake Report

+ [AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY]

SCP involved: 1875

Personnel involved: , Intake Analyst

Date: / /199

Location: Site-

Description:

SCP-1875 appears to be a fully mechanical chess-playing machine from the mid-19th century. Unlike other early "mechanical" chess devices (see: Standage, Tom. *The Turk: The Life and Times of the Famous Eighteenth-Century Chess-Playing Machine*), SCP-1875 does not appear to be designed to conceal a human operator within its case.

SCP-1875 was built for the same purpose as contemporaneous devices—as a traveling curiosity, designed to be played by volunteers before a group of spectators, who would be charged an admission fee. Identities of several of the machine's previous owners are known (see: [DATA EXPUNGED]), but reliable information regarding its original designer(s) and fabricator(s) remains elusive.

When questioned about the origin of SCP-1875, a representative from the estate of

Professor M directed us to a Russian newspaper clipping (see: [DATA EXPUNGED]) found among the Professor's belongings. The article concerns the disappearance of the twin 14-year-old daughters of Russian chess champion on / /18 . Subsequent historical records indicate that the girls were never found, and that Russian authorities failed to identify the person(s) responsible. However, we have yet to establish any connection between these events and SCP-1875.

Evidence of the machine's public appearances, beginning in 18 under the name *The Samurai*, have been found in Russian, British, and American newspaper archives (see: [DATA EXPUNGED]). The last recorded appearance of *The Samurai* occurred on April , 1906, in San Francisco, California. Its owner at the time, sideshow proprietor Mr. H H , perished in the aftermath of the earthquake that struck San Francisco later that month. SCP-1875 was presumed to have been destroyed as well, until its recent discovery by the Foundation.

After assembling the components of SCP-1875 at the Site- intake facility, we have begun testing the device for anomalous properties.

Addendum-02: Incident 1875-55A

+ [AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY]

Source: 1875-P Inbox Archive (File 1875-)

From: 1875-P [DepResearchDirector]
To: _DL_1875
Subject: Re: Test 1875-55

Date: 11/77/1999 11/07/1999, 16:58

Upon complete assembly, it was confirmed that SCP-1875 chess hardware is fully operational. In this test, a modern chess computer with variable-strength software was used to measure SCP-1875's analytical intelligence.

We positioned one member of Class D personnel (1875-D1) in containment with the machine, seated behind the chessboard's black side and facing 1875-4, which we positioned behind the white side. Five chess games were played, one on each of the steam engine's speed settings. Instructions were provided through wireless speakers from behind plexiglass shielding to move each piece.

1875-D1 remained unharmed, and returned to Site- for next assignment.

Here's a quick list of the chess strength at each setting, as estimated on Elo rating system—we're confident about the numbers measured on settings I through IV:

(I) 800-1000 Elo

(II) 1000-1200

(III) 1200-2500

(IV) 2500-

(V) 0- (?)

Test on setting V remained the outlier, and so we performed additional tests with chess-proficient researchers (See: File 1875-V- , Games -):

- Initially, SCP-1875 exceeded Elo, a % increase from the maximum rating measured in our setting-IV tests.
- After game , SCP-1875 chess play was marked by illogical moves.
- During game , illegal moves were observed, forcing us to abandon games-in-progress. This activity was seen more frequently as testing progressed.
- After game , erratic piece movement was observed. The speed at which SCP-1875 moved its pieces increased, and it began to violently ram pieces together on the board.

Several chess pieces were chipped, and we decided to cease testing until we can determine a way to proceed without causing more damage.

Staff currently suspects that setting V may be malfunctioning due to excess age and wear.

5 minutes later, the following was sent to all members of the SCP-1875 email distribution list:

From: 1875-P [ResearchAnalyst]
To: _DL_1875
Subject: Re: Fwd: Re: Test 1875-55
Date: 11/77/1999 11/07/1999, 17:03
Attachment: шахматы. [17.2 Mb]

a1 b2 c3 d4 e5 f6 h7 g8
[<1875-IMG-1AB> REDACTED]

1875-IMG-1AB is an image file that appeared in the body of the suspicious email above. It has been removed from this report due to unknown memetic properties, which caused an adverse reaction in personnel who unintentionally viewed it while checking email on 11/07/1999 before others could be notified. The image

appears to be a black and white photograph of two young girls, though first-hand accounts describe it as "distorted" or "stretched" in a visually disturbing manner.

шахматы. is an executable file, written to control subtle background movements in 1875-IMG-1AB. It is theorized to drive 1875-IMG-1AB's memetic effect, though researchers have yet to confirm this.

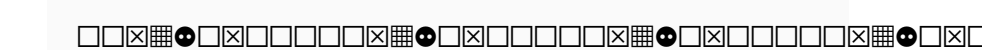
The reaction to 1875-IMG-1AB exposure was characterized by symptoms:

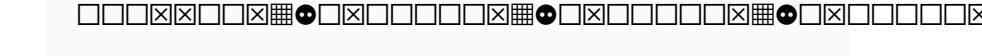
- T+0 (exposure) – Mild anxiety
- T+15min – Headache, elevated body temperature
- T+2hr – Restlessness, insomnia, auditory hallucination reported (often heard as quiet child-like laughter)
- T+4hr – Visual hallucination reported, intense anxiety
- T+7hr – Subjects remain conscious, though increasingly unresponsive to external stimuli
- T+11hr – Brief period of lucidity—subject appears to recover & will demand immediate access to computer on which 1875-IMG-1AB was viewed
- T+12hr – Self-mutilation observed
- T+14hr – [REDACTED]

Reminder: The first priority for responding to any 1875-IMG-1AB exposure scenario must be removing the exposed person(s) from their workstations immediately, and isolating them from all networked computers. – O5-

Addendum-03: Incident 1875-55B

+ [AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY]





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Addendum-04: Exercise 1875-November-77

+ [AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY]

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SCP-1876: Selfish Toothbrush

Item #: SCP-1876

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1876 is stored in a standard secure locker in the Safe-class containment wing of Site . Experimentation with SCP-1876 may only be performed with prior permission from at least one (1) Level 3 Senior Researcher and must be moved to approved testing areas by fully automated robotic rovers or other automated transport systems. Until further notice, only Class D personnel may handle SCP-1876 directly.

Description: SCP-1876 is a used plastic toothbrush manufactured by [REDACTED], completely unremarkable except for the words "stop taken *[sic]* my shit", which are written on the handle with a black fine-point permanent marker.

Approximately twenty (20) seconds after a living human subject picks up SCP-1876 or otherwise moves it from its current position, the subject is temporally displaced to a point in time directly prior to that act. The subject is aware of anything that occurs in this time period, regardless of the temporal paradox that should result from taking an alternate action after the "rewind".

SCP-1876 was discovered in a dormitory trash bin at [REDACTED] University in [REDACTED] on / / and came to the Foundation following reports of its anomalous effect from the janitor on staff who claimed to be unable to move the bin. A Foundation containment team managed to isolate the effect to SCP-1876 and determined through field testing that moving it via completely automated means did not trigger its anomalous effects. Attempts to determine its original owner have not been successful thus far, and DNA and fingerprint analysis of the object have yielded inconclusive data.

Addendum 1876-01: Test Log

Date: / /
Subject: D-33281
Description: SCP-1876 placed on table in testing room by automated rover. D-33281 was then instructed to pick up SCP-1876 and move it to a table on the opposite side of the chamber.
Result: Subject began to reach for SCP-1876, then stopped in surprise and muttered an expletive. When questioned, Subject stated that he had "just put it on the other table, and now it's back again". Subject instructed to do so again, with the same result, before refusing any further testing.

Date: / /
Subject: D-33319
Description: SCP-1876 placed on table in testing room by automated rover. Subject is instructed to move SCP-1876 to a table on the other side of the chamber and informed that if they failed to do so, they would be shot by an armed guard.
Result: Subject begins reaching for SCP-1876, then pauses for several seconds while exhibiting surprise that rapidly changes to shock and then fear. Subject then breaks down, sobbing, while pleading not to be shot. When questioned, Subject claims to have attempted to follow the instructions several dozen times, only to have the actions undone each time.

Date: / /
Subject: D-33347, Agent
Description: SCP-1876 placed on table in testing room by automated rover. Subject is instructed to pick up and hold SCP-1876; Agent is given prior instructions to shoot the Subject with a tranquilizer dart after SCP-1876 is picked up.
Result: Subject reaches for SCP-1876 before suddenly slumping to the ground, unconscious. Medical tests confirmed the presence of sedatives in Subject's bloodstream; Agent 's dart gun is confirmed to still be loaded and unfired. Subject recovers without incident.

« SCP-1875 | SCP-1876 | SCP-1877 »

SCP-1877: The Guts of the Earth

Item #: SCP-1877

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the impossibility of transport, each instance of SCP-1877 is contained *in situ* at the subject's origin point. When practicable, the Foundation shall secure ownership of the origin point, soundproof the subject's living quarters, and install inward-facing locks on any interior doorways adjacent to the subject. Foundation medical staff are to review subjects' condition on a 48-hour cycle, measuring any visible extracorporeal intestine. Any intestinal retraction of over 10mm in a single 48-hour period is to be immediately reported to Research Director .

Any publicly-accessible infrastructure containing any length of extracorporeal intestine is to be rotated out of service if practicable, or serviced only by Foundation-approved personnel if impractical. Endoscopic discovery of any additional extracorporeal intestine is to be reported immediately to the Research Director.

Description: SCP-1877 is an anomalous gastrointestinal disorder affecting a number of geographically disparate individuals, designated SCP-1877-01 through SCP-1877-03. In addition to their abnormally long and continuous gastrointestinal tract, subjects exhibit severe neuropsychiatric symptoms including left hemispatial neglect and mild aphasia. While subjects' immobility renders most medical imaging impracticable, preliminary EEG results demonstrate unusually high levels of electrical activity in patients' right parietal lobes.

To date, over 30 km of continuous intestine has been endoscopically mapped. Subjects' intestinal tracts have been observed to intersect with numerous manmade artifacts, including pilot lights, electrical conduits, lightbulb sockets, telephone receivers, water mains,

sewage pipes, and subway tunnels. 31 hours after entering SCP-1877-01's digestive tract, objects which have entered that tract can be observed passing through SCP-1877-02's entry stoma and exiting 30 minutes thereafter. Presumably, they then travel to SCP-1877-03, and are passed to additional individuals or excreted.

Mapped portions of the SCP-1877 gastrointestinal network consist of the following:

4cm beyond the pyloric valve, SCP-1877-01's duodenum turns outward through a painless stoma in his abdominal wall, extends across subject's living room, and enters a light fixture located in the ceiling of his apartment. Architectural and endoscopic investigation of his gastrointestinal tract seems to indicate that it then descends through the wall of his apartment, enters a water line, diverts into the Washington DC metro system, and then takes a sharp southward turn which renders endoscopy impracticable without severe injury to the patient.

The subject's gastrointestinal tract then resumes in Busan, Korea, exiting through a pilot light in SCP-1877-02's oven, traversing the kitchen and bathroom, and entering through a painless stoma in the second subject's abdominal wall. After 1.4m of superficially normal small intestine, a second length of jejunum exits through a second stoma in the anterior abdominal wall, descends into the subject's bathroom sink, and passes 3.7km through the Busan sewer system. Endoscopic investigation has demonstrated that SCP-1877-02's upper digestive tract is no longer continuous with the lower digestive tract now occupying his body. A third individual, designated SCP-1877-03, is presumed to exist but has not been found. Presuming that the southward bearing of SCP-1877-02's small intestine is continuous, the uncontained third subject is hypothesized to live somewhere within 30km of Adelaide, Australia.

At present, subjects' condition is unstable. Beginning in 2007, both known subjects' extracorporeal intestines began to retract into architectural features of their apartments. At recovery, SCP-1877-01 presented with 24m of slack extracorporeal intestine, permitting him limited mobility within his quarters. At present, SCP-1877-01 only possesses 8m of taut extracorporeal intestine, confining him to a single room of his apartment. SCP-1877-02's retraction has been

less severe; at recovery, subject presented with 41m of slack intestine. Postrecovery retraction has reduced his intestinal slack to 34m.

Addendum: On December 5th, 2012, a Foundation recovery team entered an apartment in Adelaide hypothesized to be the origin point of SCP-1877-03. No anomalous features were detected; however, a handwritten letter was found in the apartment's dishwasher. That letter is transcribed below:

> Dear General Electric,
>
> I have long appreciated your products. But now I draw close to the socket and there are questions.
>
> For instance what is the problem? I think the problem is that there is a bad disease. My stomach hurts. And I own a General Electric dishwasher, model PD968DPBB, and it does not even help me. Everything growls and boils and whips. There is a stink. I have called my cousin in America and told him that there were difficulties with sickness. He told me to call you, because you are where the problems come from, that there is an electrical wave which comes from my dishwasher and goes to my guts.
>
> Also what will happen? The problem is now very bad. I have to stand so close to your socket that I can hear the electrical wave. Like whalesong. I will have to go in soon. My guts will make me. I know that General Electric cannot make it stop. But there needs to be an answer to the mystery of the appliances. The answer should come in the manual which goes with the socket. So that there is less anxiety when we all have to go into our appliances and live in the guts of the earth, as all of us someday shall do.
>
> Tomorrow I think I will have to go in. When it ends, will I live alone in the names of appliances? How does one traverse the guts of the earth so that there is no problem? Is this a sickness that shoots in an electrical wave from all dishwashers, or just mine?

> Please call me tomorrow, General Electric. There will not be much time. I have so much anxiety.
>
> Thank you so much for all your products,

Though the letter appears never to have been sent, a review of telephone logs indicates that a call was placed to the apartment's telephone from General Electric's headquarters in Fairfield, CT. The precise origin point of that call, the subject matter of the conversation which followed, and the individual responsible are still undetermined as of / / .

« SCP-1876 | SCP-1877 | SCP-1878 »

SCP-1878: Milkman Mimic

Item #: SCP-1878

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Each manifestation of SCP-1878 should be neutralised by the timely execution of procedure B-04 "Milkround" by assigned operatives. In general an instance of SCP-1878 will appear daily. Procedure B-04 is performed as follows.

- At 0445 hrs, assigned operatives must ensure that a Foundation-operated truck (LGV) is in place at the intersection between Alberts Rd. and Downsfield Rd. The truck must block the road entirely.
- At 0500 hrs, SCP-1878 should attempt to turn onto Alberts Rd. from Downsfield Rd. If the truck is positioned correctly SCP-1878 will be unable to continue and will halt. After SCP-1878 has stopped, it should be disabled by disconnection of its battery located underneath the payload platform of the vehicle.
- At approximately 0505 hrs, SCP-1878 and its contents should be loaded into the truck and taken immediately to Site-52 for incineration unless otherwise instructed.

Any deviation from the expected behaviour or contents of SCP-1878 should be reported to Dr. Clarke (see addendum).

Description: Instances of SCP-1878 outwardly appear to be standard unmarked milk floats (a battery-operated platform truck). Associated with each instance of SCP-1878 is its humanoid driver (designated SCP-1878-1) and its payload of a milk-like substance (designated SCP-1878-2). Despite extensive surveys of the area around Alberts Rd. (located in , England), the point of origin of

SCP-1878 has yet to be determined.

SCP-1878's steering wheel is non-functional, and it does not possess pedals or an instrument panel. However, it has only been observed to move when SCP-1878-1 is in the driver's seat. It is unclear whether the vehicle is capable of autonomous movement. SCP-1878's wheels are powered by a single battery connected to electric motors.

SCP-1878-1 is an entity which appears to be a human male approximately 40 to 50 years in age. While SCP-1878-1 is externally indistinguishable from a normal human, its internal anatomy and genetics seem to be significantly simpler (further details available in medical report 1878-A). In general, instances of SCP-1878-1 do not display signs of intelligence and do not respond to external stimuli - with some exceptions. When seated in SCP-1878, SCP-1878-1 remains mostly static and faces directly ahead.

SCP-1878-2 is a substance similar to milk in appearance and viscosity. When being transported by SCP-1878 it is always stored in unmarked glass bottles with aluminium foil lids. While SCP-1878-2 usually contains lipids and polypeptides (these often include non-standard amino acids), they are unlike those found in milk from any known animal. Consumption of the liquid is described as unpleasant but is generally not known to be dangerous; experiments into the effects of long-term consumption have found that while SCP-1878-2 is generally safe to consume, doing so often leads to digestive issues. The exact composition of SCP-1878-2 changes on a regular basis.

If an instance of SCP-1878 is not neutralised it will proceed to deliver SCP-1878-2 to all houses along Alberts Rd. (located in , England) occupied by a family with at least one child under the age of twelve (17 households as of - -). One bottle of SCP-1878-2 will be placed outside the door for each current occupant of each house. SCP-1878 drives between houses, and SCP-1878-1 physically delivers SCP-1878-2 to the doorstep of a given household (this is generally the only time SCP-1878-1 is observed to move). SCP-1878-1 will also collect and return to the vehicle all emptied milk bottles left outside the door of any households it visits.

Addendum 1878-A:

The following is an abridged list of significant deviations from normal behaviour and contents of SCP-1878 with associated date.

- **-1991:** Failure of procedure B-04. SCP-1878-2 was delivered to 22 households, of the 18 individuals who ingested SCP-1878-2, 14 reported stomach complaints and 1 was hospitalised with severe diarrhoea.

- **-1995:** SCP-1878 did not manifest for 13 days.

- **-1995:** SCP-1878 stopped in front of the Foundation truck used for procedure B-04, paused for several seconds and reversed a distance of approximately one metre.

- **-2002:** SCP-1878 arrived without its payload of SCP-1878-2.

- **-2005:** SCP-1878 crashed into the Foundation truck used for procedure B-04, damaging itself.

- **-2005:** SCP-1878 did not manifest for 3 days; when it next arrived, its payload of SCP-1878-2 appeared to have spoiled.

- **-2007:** All samples of SCP-1878-2 tested were found to be heavily contaminated with unknown unicellular organisms. Testing is ongoing.

- **-2008:** SCP-1878 did not manifest for 17 days.

- **-2008**: SCP-1878-1 turned to face operative when it was approached and maintained eye contact for the duration of procedure B-04.

- **-2009:** Failure of procedure B-04. SCP-1878-2 was delivered to 16 households, none of the 12 individuals who ingested SCP-1878-2 reported any ill-effects.

- **-2011:** SCP-1878-1 turned to face operative and vocalised when it was approached as part of procedure B-04. Its vocalisations were unintelligible.

« SCP-1877 | SCP-1878 | SCP-1879 »

SCP-1879: Indoor Salesman

Item #: SCP-1879

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the nature of the anomaly, SCP-1879 cannot be contained by the Foundation at this time. Foundation agents are to monitor police reports within the state of Washington for signs of possible SCP-1879 infection. When an instance of SCP-1879-1 is found, MTF Rho-4 (aka "Shoos Salesmen") are to be dispatched to the location to deal with SCP-1879-1 at the minimum possible cost to those involved. All items obtained from these interactions are to be incinerated, if feasible, and dismantled if not. Civilians that come in contact with SCP-1879-2 are to be administered Class-A amnestics after Foundation questioning.

Description: SCP-1879 is a phenomenon that affects houses in the state of Washington, USA. It has been noted to only affect interior doors, which are hereby designated SCP-1879-1. These doors are visually unchanged; however, when a sapient organism comes within 2m of an SCP-1879-1 instance, repeated knocking emanates from the object. This continues indefinitely until a subject opens the door. At this point, a male humanoid entity, hereby designated as SCP-1879-2, will emerge from the SCP-1879-1 instance. The entity is approximately 1.7m in height and appears to be of Caucasian descent and indeterminate age.

After emerging from the door, SCP-1879-2 will attempt to sell a product to the subject. These products appear to vary widely in purpose and origin, as the entity has presented a variety of objects[1]. The entity will dramatically explain the purpose and appeal of the product to the subject, often cornering them or suggesting they sit down before doing so. The explanations and tactics utilized are often not particularly persuasive, and the entity uses underhanded methods to sell its product. After fully explaining, the entity will then

offer a price. Said price rarely consists of currency and often is detrimental to the subject or the subject's health. The entity consistently refuses to elaborate or comment on the definition of its prices unless it decides to raise them, which it often does if the product is not accepted and paid for quickly. SCP-1879-2 is persistent in its efforts and refuses to leave the subject alone until the product is purchased. However, if it is sufficiently threatened or wounded, the entity will temporarily retreat back into SCP-1879-1, which will then revert back into a non-anomalous door. It will later return within the same house via a different door and confront the subject, attempting more aggressively or even threatening them to purchase their product, as well as increasing the price. Once the product is purchased, the entity will thank the subject and exit the area through an SCP-1879-1 instance.

Retrieval Log-1879-Rho: The following log is a short list of items obtained from deals with SCP-1879-2 along with the described price and the results.

> **Object Received:**
> **Price Statement:**
> **Results:**

> **Object Received:** One (1) red rose
> **Price Statement:** "All I'm asking for is your heart."
> **Results:** Subject expired due to the demanifestation of his cardiovascular system.

> **Object Received:** Two hundred and twenty (220) bananas
> **Price Statement:** "Gimme some sugar, sweetie."
> **Results:** All candied goods within the house disappeared.

> **Object Received:** One (1) thermonuclear explosive[2]
> **Price Statement:** "I want your soul."
> **Results:** Subject hesitantly complied after encouragement. No notable effects happened at the scene of the exchange; however, the subject later discovered two (2) of her Aretha Franklin albums (*Lady Soul* and *Almighty Fire*) to be missing.

Audio Log-1879-Eta: The following log was taken during the initial attempts of Foundation agents to apprehend and discern the nature of SCP-1879-2. Agent Rogers was equipped with audio recording devices at the time of the event.

This incident took place at , Seattle, WA, the home of Shirley Yeats. Mrs. Yeats had previously called the police several times urgently, describing a "salesman that wouldn't get out of her house and kept disappearing into random doors." Foundation agents intervened to investigate the possible anomaly. Upon arrival at the scene, agents noted a male humanoid entity (SCP-1879-2) that was carrying a juvenile Border Collie and holding it in front of Mrs. Yeats while speaking rapidly.

Rogers: He-

SCP-1879-2: *[turning away from Yeats to address Agent Rogers]* Oh good, maybe you'll listen to sense. See, I got this dog, right, but I can't keep it, so I thought, "Maybe Shirley'd like this." I just popped over and offered to give it to her—Okay, maybe not "give," *per se*—A guy's still gotta get by, right? Anyways, I offered it, and—

Rogers: That's not what we—

SCP-1879-2: Hold on, before you say anything, let me tell you about this fuckin' puppy. He's a purebred and the most playful little scamp you'll ever see. *[Entity yells over his shoulder]* Even if he's apparently not good enough for some people!

Rogers: If you don't listen, I'm re—

SCP-1879-2: *[Entity holds up dog to Agent Rogers face.]* Just look at him, he's so sad! Look, he's potty trained and everything, I just don't want to see him sad, and I really can't have him anymore. Personal reasons, you know. Really, all I'm asking for is some of your time, you'll barely even notice him around. Cross my heart.

Rogers: *[raising his voice]* Would you just—

SCP-1879-2: Some of your time is all I'm— *[Entity is forced to the ground by Foundation agents, who proceed to gag the entity with a towel taken from the house's kitchen.]*

Rogers: *[talking to fellow agents]* Okay, fuck it, we're taking him back to the Site to interrogate him.

[Agents attempted to escort SCP-1879-2 out of the house. However, upon exiting the front doorway, the entity demanifested. Agents were not able to locate it within the house in the following investigation of the house. SCP-1879-2 later reportedly manifested within the house after approximately six (6) hours, and Foundation agents returned to the scene.]

SCP-1879-2: *[speaking to Mrs. Yeats, who was cowering in a corner at the time]* Ma'am, please, he just needs a home! I have to sell him! It doesn't cost any money, I promise, just twelve years of your time!

Rogers: *[talking to fellow agents]* Try to keep the thing in the room this time.

SCP-1879-2: Shirley, just take the dog, and I'll be gone. Swear on my life. *[Mrs. Yeats took the animal. Immediately, she disappeared[3].]* Pleasure doing business with you. *[The entity then walked into the closet before agents could apprehend it. After passing through the doorway, SCP-1879-2 demanifested. Class-A amnestics were administered to Mrs. Yeats's family.]*

Audio Log-1879-Psi: The following log was taken during a successful Foundation interception of an SCP-1879-1 activation event.

[rapid, inconsistent knocking sounds emanating from SCP-1879-1]

SCP-1879-2: *[quietly talking]* Goddammit, hurry up, I have to meet the quota by tomorrow or else I have to

stay in this fucking world for the next century. *[shouting]* Hey! I know you're there! Spare a moment of your time? *[quietly talking]* Why does the boss even need this shit anyways? It's not like he has any use for them any more.

[A musical scale is heard emanating from SCP-1879-1. Knocking ceases.]

SCP-1879-2: *[Sighs. Snaps. Scale stops.]* Yes, boss? I know, I know, that's not what you meant by "soul," I just thought you'd get a kick outta— Yes. Yes, sir. I will. Yes. I'm sorry. It won't happen again. Please don't hurt it, I'll meet the quota this time, I swear. Yes. Okay. Thank you. Goodbye, sir. *[Snaps, quietly talking]* I better get to move up to at least Accounting this time. Just get me out of this fucking place already, I've paid my dues and then some.

[Knocking recommences until Agent Rogers opens the door.]

SCP-1879-2: Hello, Mr. Gr— Oh. You. Hi.

Rogers: Hello. Now, I'd like to ask you—

SCP-1879-2: Now, see here, let's think logically. You know I'm not gonna tell you anything. I know you're not likely to buy what I'm selling. So let's just move on to greener pastures. I'm coming up close to a deadline, and I'm sure you're swamped with making sure good people don't do their jobs, so I'll just be on my way and let you do that. Ciao. *[Entity attempts to close the door. Agent Rogers holds door open and grabs SCP-1879-2.]*

Rogers: That's not happening. *[Personnel retrieve and detain SCP-1879-2 within the room.]* Now, are you going to talk to me?

SCP-1879-2: Look, I'm busy, so I'll tell you what. I'm going to give you something, no money out of your pocket, and we'll call it even. Sound good? *[Within one to three seconds of this statement, approximately two*

thousand (2,000) coins of assorted origin manifested within the pockets, epidermis, and digestive tract of all subjects at the scene excluding SCP-1879-2. All Foundation personnel involved were confirmed to be deceased. SCP-1879-2 was reportedly encountered later that day on a house further down on the same street, but had apparently demanifested before Foundation agents could reach the scene.]

Footnotes

1. Objects obtained from SCP-1879-2 include an LP record of "Abbey Road" signed by all four members of The Beatles, a leather belt, and a Glock 18 pistol.
2. Object was retrieved by Foundation agents and is currently housed at Non-Anomalous Storage Area 344.
3. The subject was recovered twelve (12) years later from the same location. Subject is physically unchanged and has no recollection of the time during her absence.

« SCP-1878 | SCP-1879 | SCP-1880 »

SCP-1880: Gem of Aspects

Item #: SCP-1880

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1880 is to be kept in a standard containment unit at the High Value storage area of Site-17. Authorization from project *Kesher* supervisor Dr. Shaw is required before any interaction with the object.

Description: SCP-1880 is a carved gemstone mounted in gold depicting Alexander the Great cutting the Gordian knot, a common scene showed on similar, non anomalous objects of the same period. Though experts originally dated the object to the fourth century B.C, the classical Greek period, recent developments suggest that it is in fact more recent, and was made around the first century A.D in Rome.

SCP-1880 displays no anomalous properties unless held by an adult human no less than twenty (20) years old. When held by a suitable subject, a mental link is created between him/her and an unknown entity (henceforth "SCP-1880-1"). The object will then act as a two-way communication device, enabling the subject to hear and speak to SCP-1880-1, as well as allowing SCP-1880-1 some degree of influence over the subject. SCP-1880-1's voice (which could not be identified as either male or female) can be heard and recorded up to two (2) meters from SCP-1880's location during a conversation.

Attempts to communicate with SCP-1880-1 varied greatly in result: from a complete refusal of SCP-1880-1 to talk to the subject (fourteen times), a brief conversation (ten times), a lengthy discussion (five times), and finally SCP-1880-1 actively and unilaterally inserting information into the subject's mind (three times). Additionally, every subject attempting to use SCP-1880 will undergo a minor to moderate physical or mental alteration, even if the conversation was denied. No connection between the identity of

the subject using SCP-1880 and the result has been found, and different results occurred even when using the same subject. Conversations with SCP-1880-1 are always broken from the entity's side, and all attempts to prematurely end a conversation with it thus far have failed.

SCP-1880 was delivered to MTF Sigma-5 ("Bronzeheads") commander while he was off-duty on vacation in , by a middle aged, Caucasian man wearing a grey suit and fedora. The man was waiting for in his hotel room when returned to it at around 03:00. When asked by for his identity, the man replied he was "Nobody". Commander attempted to subdue the man and bring him to questioning, but was overpowered and rendered unconscious. When recovered the following morning, he discovered SCP-1880 on his nightstand along with a note, reading "The knot was there for a reason". When touched SCP-1880, first contact with SCP-1880-1 was made. immediately brought SCP-1880 to Foundation custody.

Several theories about the nature of SCP-1880-1 have been made. Due to the lack of consistency in its actions, some researchers believe SCP-1880-1 is composed of several different "aspects", each interacting differently with subjects, while others theorize that SCP-1880-1 is not a single entity at all, but several unrelated ones.

Addendum 1880-A: The following are selected extracts from conversations made with SCP-1880-1.

> Show Log SCP-1880-1-5
>
> **Subject:** D-1880-34
>
> **Supervisor:** Dr. Shaw
>
> **Total length of conversation:** 00:45 minutes (forty five seconds).
>
> **Foreword:** This was the fifth successful attempt of conversing with SCP-1880-1.

<Begin Transcript>

D-1880-34: Um, hello?

SCP-1880-1: Pawn of Dionysus, you have been mistreated by this world.

D-1880-34: Huh? Who are you talking about?

SCP-1880-1: About you, poor child. The Heart sees you clearly, and takes pity on you. You need not fear the Maenads' wrath any longer.

D-1880-34: Doc, what the hell is this thing talking about?

Dr. Shaw: Focus, D-1880-34.

SCP-1880-1: It is done.

<Connection Terminated>

Closing statement: After this conversation, subject D-1880-34 showed a complete inability to become inebriated. D-1880-34 had a history of alcohol abuse, which was partly responsible for his entry into the D-class program.

Show Log SCP-1880-1-13

Subject: D-1880-56

Supervisor: Dr. Shaw

Total length of conversation: 01:00 minutes (sixty seconds).

Foreword: This is the first of three direct data transfers made by SCP-1880-1.

<Begin Log>

D-1880-56: So, I just talk to this thing?

SCP-1880-1: How disappointing.

D-1880-56: Huh?

SCP-1880-1: I have nothing to gain from you. The emptiness of your mind leaves no place for me.

D-1880-56: Don't you fucking talk to me like that! Who the hell do you think you are?

SCP-1880-1: I am intellect, I am prowess, I am reason. I am Mind.

D-1880-56: I don't fucking care! Doc, I'm done talking to this thing, get me out!

Dr. Shaw: Sit down, D-1880-56. you will not be warned again.

D-1880-56: Screw that! I'm not saying another word to that invisible fucker!

SCP-1880-1: Such crassness. It is clear you were never taught how to address your betters. You will learn.

D-1880-56: Learn what?

SCP-1880-1: Everything.

D-1880-56: [Screams incoherently, loses consciousness]

<Connection Terminated>

Closing statement: Subject D-1880-56, previously without even a grade-school education, awoke from his unconsciousness displaying advance knowledge in history, physics, medicine, law and mathematics, as well as significantly increased social communication skills. Twenty four (24) hours after gaining this knowledge, D-1880-56 suffered a major cerebral aneurysm, leaving him in a vegetative state.

Show Log SCP-1880-1-19

Subject: D-1880-63

Supervisor: Dr. Shaw

Total length of conversation: 450:00 minutes (seven hours and thirty minutes).

Foreword: This is the longest conversation recorded with SCP-1880-1. Subject D-1880-63 did not move from her chair throughout the entire length of the conversation. The following is taken from the ninety minutes mark of the conversation.

<Begin Log>

(01:30) D-1880-63: You don't say? And did he?

(01:30) SCP-1880-1: He did indeed, and did so well. Your father was such an interesting man.

(01:30) D-1880-63: I guess you could call him that, though I think the eggheads here wouldn't describe a career in bank robbery as "interesting". Thank you for telling me this, though. I never knew much about him.

(01:30) SCP-1880-1: This is my duty, my dear, and one I am happy to perform. What use is a Mouth that does not speak?

(01:30) D-1880-63: Eating?

(01:30) SCP-1880-1: Information is my food, and I hate to see others starve for it while I have so much. Themis will tell you the same, but he was never interested in the spreading of knowledge, only in hoarding it.

(01:30) D-1880-63: Themis?

(01:30) SCP-1880-1: It is of little consequence for you, my dear. Come, let us continue. Would you like to hear

about your grandfather?

<End Log>

Closing statement: Subject D-1880-63's hair turned grey after the conversation ended. The subject expressed an interest in further conversing with SCP-1880-1, and described their conversation as "enlightening".

Show Log SCP-1880-1-23

Subject: D-1880-71

Supervisor: Dr. Shaw

Total length of conversation: 01:50 minutes (one minute and fifty seconds).

Foreword: Subject D-1880-71 has proved very cooperative to Foundation personnel's orders prior to the conversation with SCP-1880-1, despite his violent record.

<Begin Log>

D-1880-71: [to Dr. Shaw] This is a real nice gem, Doc. Pretty.

SCP-1880-1: Ah, but not as pretty as she was.

D-1880-71: Wha- What are you talking about?

SCP-1880-1: Come now, no need to act so coy. You know what you did, and you relish it still. You think about it every night before you go to sleep.

D-1880-71: Shut up! You don't know anything about me!

SCP-1880-1: Oh, but I do. I have seen you do it, seen you caught, seen your trial, and how you were brought here. I am the Eye, Mr. , nothing is hidden from me.

D-1880-71: How do you know my name!?

SCP-1880-1: She screamed when you did it, and you enjoyed that. When you told the press you regretted what you did, you lied. You would do it again if you were ever given the chance. But, that is irrelevant, you will not leave this facility alive. Goodbye, Mr. .

<Connection Terminated>

Closing statement: Subject D-1880-71 eye color changed from blue to green following this conversation. The subject had to be physically restrained in order to keep him from damaging SCP-1880.

Addendum 1880-B: During the last recorded conversation with SCP-1880-1, it displayed previously unseen abilities to completely control the subject using SCP-1880, as well as additional unexpected capabilities (see Incident Report SCP-1880-C). Due to these recent developments, all experimentation on SCP-1880 has been suspended by order of O5-Command.

Show Incident Report SCP-1880-C

On / / , during a conversation with SCP-1880-1, subject D-1880-82 suddenly entered a catatonic state for ten (10) seconds. Upon awakening from this state, the subject placed SCP-1880 on the experimentation chamber's table and addressed the research staff directly. Subject identified himself as "The Breath" and informed the staff he "found an aspect of interest (to him)". The subject proceeded to open the chamber's door (despite it being locked), but did not appear on its other side. Instead, security cameras caught the subject on the other side of Site-17, in SCP- containment chamber. D-1880-82 removed SCP- , a Safe level object, from its storage unit, exited the chamber (which was also locked) and disappeared from Site-17 altogether. Subject D-1880-82 remains uncaptured, and SCP- was not recovered.

SCP-1881: Arcade Machine

Item #: SCP-1881

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1881 is to be kept unplugged in a regular store room. Direct testing of the item is restricted to D-Classes, which are to be interviewed weekly regarding potential aftereffects.

Description: SCP-1881 is an arcade machine of early 80s design. The design is consistent with the [REDACTED] brand, but most identifying marks in the casing have been removed or painted over. A joystick and a single button are set on the console: a similar setup for a second player appears to have been removed. The machine's internals are [DATA EXPUNGED] resolution of 256x224, with 16 colors.

The machine is functional, even though the hardware appears to be partially damaged: the screen frequently displays rendering glitches, a good section of the game's images and text are corrupted, and the sound often cracks and distorts.

The "title" screen does not display a title or any credits, only the phrase "INS#RT COIN". The machine works with standard United States quarters, and only one quarter may be used at a time. Once a quarter is inserted, SCP-1881 launches its game, termed SCP-1881-B.

SCP-1881-B is divided in "stages", each of which has different rules of gameplay, and which succeed each other apparently at random. Commonly seen stages are:

- "Spaceship": The player controls a spaceship under siege by an alien horde.
- "Maze": A humanoid player-controlled figure moves around a

maze, chased by bats or dragons. The goal is to acquire as many "golds" as possible before leaving the maze.
- "Insect": The player avatar is a diminutive insect-like creature that must work its way up a large structure, while avoiding "spiders" and "frogs".
- "Drive": The player controls a car driving a curvy road, while avoiding obstacles.
- "Lines": An abstract puzzle game where the goal is to push lines around a field so as to surround bouncing "balls".
- "Jungle": The player avatar is a human moving through a forest-like environment, populated with thematic enemies and obstacles such as crocodiles, snakes and quicksand.

Other stages appear more rarely, offering various skill and/or strategic challenges. Notably no luck-based games appear to be represented, nor "sports" games where the opponent is of equal strength to the player.

The stages themselves do not play in the same way when seen again: enemies increase or decrease in number, the player's movement and abilities change, and obstacles vanish and reappear. Notable cases include:

- The "Spaceship" stage appearing with no enemies whatsoever: the only entity visible on screen was the player's ship, floating in empty space. The stage continued for about 3 minutes before the game declared "STAGE CL%AR" <sic>.
- The "Insect" stage not docking lives from the player upon death, instead keeping the character's corpse on the screen. Reaching the top of the construction required assembling a mountain of the character's own corpses.
- The "Jungle" stage's scenery being upside down, except for the player character, who fell off into the "sky".
- The "Jungle" stage featuring [DATA EXPUNGED] as enemies.
- The "Maze" stage having no exit, no powerups and progressively larger numbers of enemies until the player was overwhelmed.

About 30% of SCP-1881-B players report lasting psychological effects afterwards, in the form of nightmares related to its contents and occasional visual/auditory hallucinations (a common complaint

is hearing sounds from the game when unaccompanied and in quiet areas). One interviewed case, who had access to SCP-1881 before it was contained, reported his home videogame console would occasionally launch SCP-1881-B instead of whatever game was inserted.

Note: SCP-1881 was recovered in / /1982 from an arcade in , Iowa, after a string of unexplained deaths of 7 teenagers, mostly males, called the Foundation's attention. All the victims died in their sleep, of respiratory arrest and/or cardiac attack. None of the victims suffered from life-threatening conditions beforehand: only 2 of the victims had a family history for heart conditions, and one for epilepsy. Of note is that names of five of the victims match initials in the SCP-1881-B's high score screen.

« SCP-1880 | SCP-1881 | SCP-1882 »

SCP-1882: MC&D Television

Item #: SCP-1882

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1882 is to be kept in a room that is shielded against electromagnetic signals. Attempts to open SCP-1882's casing must be made off-site, in locations untraceable to Foundation resources. A researcher must be available daily to determine the identity of SCP-1882-A and record it.

Possible new instances of SCP-1882 are to be subjected to Anti-Surveillance Procedure L4 (annexed) before extraction.

Description: SCP-1882 is a bakelite television set of the [REDACTED] brand. The power cord is missing, and the only identifying mark is the number "037" on the underside.

SCP-1882 was recovered from the residence of Mr. , who confessed to having purchased the item from the firm Marshall, Carter & Dark. Four other similar items have been recovered in raids of other MC&D customers, but were destroyed before proper containment procedures could be enacted. Attempts to record video or audio output from SCP-1882 have resulted in the destruction of the recording equipment. Similarly, an attempt to open SCP-1882's casing led to it emitting a microwave pulse - probably a signalling system.

Every day at 05:00 GMT, SCP-1882 spontaneously turns on and begins to broadcast a program. The format of the program does not vary, and follows the pattern described below:

05:00 - SCP-1882 turns itself on. The MC&D logo appears, accompained by a rendition of the first two movements of Haydn's Opus 76 no. 3.
05:03 - A female voice recites a list of digits. The digits change with

each program, and have not been decoded so far.
05:15 - The scene changes to a bare room, barely lit from an unseen light source. A person (a different one each day, herefore called SCP-1882-A) is laying on the floor of the room, nude and unconscious.
05:30 (+/- 5 minutes) - SCP-1882-A wakes up. For the next 17 hours, their reactions vary from instance to instance, but are consistent with those of a person that has been removed from their regular life and locked in an empty room. The camera stays in a single spot, and is never remarked upon.
22:10 - Most instances of SCP-1882-A react as though they have heard noises from outside the room, although none can be heard by the viewer.
22:20 - Between three and five specimens of SCP-1882-B enter the field of view, and proceed to [DATA EXPUNGED]
22:45 - SCP-1882-B specimens retreat, leaving SCP-1882-A's corpse on the floor of the room.
23:00 - SCP-1882 turns itself off.

Of note is that while SCP-1882-A instances can all be traced back to people that were living at the time of the broadcast, there is no indication of these people disappearing, and in fact, the Foundation has monitored several "victims" leading their daily life parallel to their SCP-1882-A doubles being sequestered away. Current theory is that SCP-1882-A is a duplicate of the original individual, created solely for the purpose of the broadcast.

Notable instances of SCP-1882-A during the Foundation's possession of the item include:

20/12/2010 - , well-known actress and singer.
17/02/2011 - , ex-president of .
06/04/2011 - An adult Bengal tiger.
11/07/2011 - Dr. , Level 3 Researcher of Site 75. Despite not knowing SCP-1882's existence, Dr. surmised that he had been captured by enemy forces and engaged Protocol Phoebus 3.3, causing [REDACTED]. SCP-1882 switched back to the MC&D logo until regular turn-off time.
09/09/2011 - D-99221, enrolled at Site 65. D-99221 was transferred and presented to SCP-1882, but was unable to provide any new

information regarding her appearance as SCP-1882-A. Interview and psychological debriefing of D-99221 annexed.

SCP-1882-B specimens are [DATA EXPUNGED]. Some are recognizable as formerly human, and three have been identified as previous instances of SCP-1882-A.

« SCP-1881 | SCP-1882 | SCP-1883 »

SCP-1883: Gamification

Item #: SCP-1883

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: 17 copies of SCP-1883 are kept on mobile phones of various brands in storage at Wing D of Site 76. The phones are to be kept off when not in use, and only allowed to access the phone network through Site 76's secure data connection. When testing SCP-1883 tasks, ensure that targets of tasks are D-Classes or subjects abiding by the Ludd Antitechnic Directive (annexed).

All extant copies of SCP-1883 must be erased with expedience after their origin is ascertained. and corporations have been instructed to report any copies of SCP-1883 to Sigma Computing & Programmatics, one of the Foundation's cover businesses.

Description: SCP-1883 is a "mobile app" or consumer software application designed to run on mobile phones running either or operating systems. The interface for SCP-1883 consists of a single screen with a text area labeled "Score" and another labeled "Instructions".

Provided a phone with SCP-1883 is connected to the mobile network, the "Instructions" field will be updated every 5 to 9 hours with a new "task" that the holder of the mobile phone is to perform, and an award in "points". If this task is performed before the instruction field changes, the "Score" field is increased by the number of points described. It is not known how SCP-1883 detects whether a task has been completed.

Certain instructions require the user to interact with other human beings, by phone or in person. (e.g. "Call your friend that most hates spinach and tell them hello - *3 points*") When such an interaction is performed, SCP-1883 spreads to the victim's mobile phone or

phones through unknown means.

SCP-1883 has a subtle compulsive effect on users, who describe the application using words as "interesting" and "fun" and attempt to perform the tasks even if they are pointless, dangerous or unlawful. This effect increases with large groups of SCP-1883 users, who compete with each other for points and follow informal hierarchies based on each user's score.

SCP-1883 has come to the attention of the Foundation after the / / incident, where at least 72 people in the cities of [REDACTED] irreparably wounded their left eyes with various household objects. Most of them were found to be in possession of a mobile phone with SCP-1883 installed.

Instruction Log:

- Salute the sun. *1 point*
- Find a horse. Watch horse for 30 minutes. *7 points*
- Buy an ice cream cone and let it melt. Then eat the cone. *5 points*
- Bang your head against a wall. *3 points*
- Call your friend that most hates spinach and tell them hello. *3 points*
- Tell a stranger what you really think about them. *10 points*
- Turn gold into lead. *999 points*
- *If Babe Ruth was that great, why did he need a bat?*
- Rob a bank. Only take quarters. *150 points*
- Convince another person that you are dead. *0.5 points*
- Find a yellow dog and kick it. *no points*
- Eat something that has been in a grave. *200 points*
- Gain 5 points. *5 points*
- Ignore this task. *21 points*
- Walk on glass. Describe the noise it makes. *90 points*
- Love someone. *15 points*
- Burn an irreplaceable object. Replace it. *100 points*
- Breathe. *-200 points*
- [DATA EXPUNGED] *300 points*
- [DATA EXPUNGED] *450 points*
- *The real skeleton was inside you all along. Are we cool yet?*

SCP-1884: Madame Rezarta and Her Amazing Palm Reader

Item #: SCP-1884

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1884-A is to reside in a low-security residential chamber at Bio Site-59. Due to SCP-1884-A's physical disabilities, a Level-1 caretaker is to assist with SCP-1884-A's daily activities, such as feeding and dressing.

SCP-1884-B is to be kept in a standard containment chamber, also at Bio Site-59. As SCP-1884-B neither requires food nor produces biological waste material, typical weekly chamber cleaning is not necessary. However, SCP-1884-B requires bimonthly grooming to prevent accidental self-inflicted injury from its nails.

To ensure SCP-1884-A and SCP-1884-B's continued cooperation in testing, SCP-1884-A is permitted to enter SCP-1884-B's containment chamber once a week for no more than four hours. These sessions are to be overseen by a minimum of two security personnel and recorded for research purposes.

Description: SCP-1884-A is a blind female human of Albanian descent, aged 68 as of 03/11/ . SCP-1884-A has no hands; instead, its forearms are joined together where the wrist joints are typically located. There is extensive scarring on SCP-1884-A's body, primarily on the upper back. SCP-1884-A claims that its injuries were the result of poor treatment in captivity prior to containment. SCP-1884-A is proficient in Albanian, Cantonese, English, German, Japanese, Mandarin, and Modern Standard Arabic, and has rudimentary knowledge of Hindi, Portugese, Spanish, and Swahili.

SCP-1884-B is a single living organism composed of 932 hands attached at the wrist to a central mass of oblong flesh. 929 of the hands are identical, consistent in appearance with the hands of an

elderly female and bearing genetic similarities with SCP-1884-A. The remaining 3 appendages appear to belong to an adolescent Caucasian male, an adult Hispanic female, and a Bengal tiger, respectively. SCP-1884-B's skin is of the same thickness as that of a human's, but substantially more durable and resistant to minor injury. Every 8 to 10 months, SCP-1884-B will moult, shedding its skin in a reptile-like manner. SCP-1884-B is docile if unprovoked; however, if one or more of its hands is intentionally severed/ significantly damaged by an organism possessing hands or similar appendages, SCP-1884-B will retaliate by using its nails to sever its aggressor's hand (or equivalent thereof), which will then be integrated into its anatomy.

SCP-1884-A and SCP-1884-B share a strong telepathic connection. Anything felt by SCP-1884-A is also felt by SCP-1884-B, and vice versa. Extensive testing has shown that despite the mental link, SCP-1884-B is independently sapient and capable of interacting with Foundation personnel even when SCP-1884-A is heavily sedated or similarly incapacitated. The relationship between the two entities is symbiotic: SCP-1884-A uses SCP-1884-B in a manner comparable to a seeing eye dog, utilizing SCP-1884-B's sense of touch to form a mental image of its surroundings; likewise, SCP-1884-A shares auditory information with SCP-1884-B and acts as its mouthpiece, verbally relaying thoughts and requests.

SCP-1884 came to the Foundation's attention after attempting to check into a hotel in , United Arab Emirates, at 3:41 AM. According to the report written by local law enforcement, SCP-1884-A attempted to barter the jewelry it was carrying in exchange for lodging. When the receptionist declined the offer, SCP-1884-B entered through a nearby window and approached the receptionist aggressively, despite discouragement from SCP-1884-A. After the receptionist fled, SCP-1884-B reportedly stole a room key from the front desk. Foundation agents in the area intercepted the receptionist's emergency phone call and discovered SCP-1884-A and SCP-1884-B in a single-person hotel room. The two were recovered without incident.

+ Interview Log - SCP-1884-A

<Begin Log>

Dr. Hayfield: How long have you been connected to SCP-1884-B?

SCP-1884-A: As long as I can remember. Wherever I have been, Luana has been there with me, even if only in my mind.

Dr. Hayfield: Where did SCP-1884-B come from?

SCP-1884-A: When I was still very young, I asked my mother the same question. She would not tell me. She said she did not want to frighten me.

Dr. Hayfield: Have your blindness and physical abnormalities been present since birth?

SCP-1884-A: Yes. Luana has always been my eyes. She feels the ground so I can walk. She helps me hold things. In my old age, there have been times she has carried me. I am very grateful to her.

Dr. Hayfield: What were the events that led to the incident at the hotel?

SCP-1884-A: That may take some time to explain.

Dr. Hayfield: That's perfectly fine. Please proceed.

SCP-1884-A: When I was eight years old, men came to our house asking to buy me and Luana. My parents were upset. They always tried to hide us and keep us a secret, and they were worried the men would tell others. But my father still sent them away. It was the first day I had ever heard my older brothers cry. That

night, a man with an upside-down face came to my room. Luana was still very small and could not fight him. He put a sock in my mouth and took us away. I never saw my family again.

SCP-1884-A: We were taken to America and forced to work in a place called '*Herman Fuller's Circus Of The Disquieting'*. At first they made Luana and I part of their parade of freaks, but once I was grown they told us we needed our own act in order to "earn our keep." They dressed me in flowing clothes and jewelry and billed us as *Madame Rezarta and Her Amazing Palm Reader*. In our act, Luana would walk on the faces of volunteers, and I would make deductions about their appearance based on what she felt. "This one is African," "this one broke his nose as a child," "this one recently had an accident on a fishing trip." If I made an error in my guesses I went without dinner. If I made an error in my English I would be whipped. My English improved very quickly.

SCP-1884-A: As the years went by, the Circus grew. We began touring in other countries regularly, and I was forced to learn more languages. We visited New York, Paris, Berlin, Stockholm, Tokyo, Beijing, and more small cities than I can count. We were told how lucky we were to be part of the Circus, to be leading such glamorous lives. Glamorous lives! We were always underfed, we slept on the same foam mattress for thirty years, and not a week went by without me receiving abuse of some kind. Even when Luana tried to rebel, I was the one who was whipped. My skin is not as strong as Luana, and we both feel more pain when I am hurt. You see my arms? All these

scars are from the Circus. I received this one when I misused the word 'competent'. This one, I confused a Roman nose with an Aquiline nose. And all these here are from when Luana first tried to help me escape in 1944. We never attempted escape again until that night two weeks ago.

SCP-1884-A: I had always discouraged Luana from trying to escape. Beyond my fear of being punished, I told myself that no matter how bad things were at the Circus, it would be worse in the outside world. I told her it would only be a matter of time until Luana was killed by some frightened person on the street. But the thought of leaving still passed through her mind frequently. Two weeks ago, when we had stopped on a deserted road between shows, Luana killed the guard outside our tent. She did it while I was asleep so I would not have to feel her do it. She must have done it without planning it ahead of time, because I never saw the idea in my mind. When she awoke me I was very frightened and almost would not leave, but I was afraid of what the man with the upside-down face—the Ringmaster's thug—would do to us if he found out Luana had become dangerous. So we fled. I could not run very far, and Luana had to carry me to civilization. I told her to wait outside while I tried to get us a room at the hotel, but she did not listen to me.

Dr. Hayfield: I see. I think that's all the information we need for today. Thank you for your cooperation.

SCP-1884-A: You are very welcome. I am very grateful to be here. Your people treat me very well. I wish I could be with Luana in

person more often, but she is always with me in my mind.

<End Log>

Note: Subsequent investigations into 'Herman Fuller's Circus Of The Disquieting' have found no evidence that such a group exists.

+ Interview Log - SCP-1884-B

Foreword: With assistance from SCP-1884-A, Dr. Selman was able to teach SCP-1884-B to read Braille and communicate by signing letters of the alphabet. The following is a one-on-one interview between Dr. Selman and SCP-1884-B. Dr. Selman used a Braille printer for his queries, which have been romanized here for the sake of readability. SCP-1884-A was heavily sedated at the time the interview was being conducted in order to ensure the integrity of SCP-1884-B's replies.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Selman: What are you?

SCP-1884-B: HERE I AM SCP 1884 B.

Dr. Selman: What is your species called?

SCP-1884-B: I AM ONLY ONE. I AM LUANA.

Dr. Selman: What is your nature?

SCP-1884-B: QUESTION CONFUSING.

Dr. Selman: All right. How would you describe yourself?

SCP-1884-B: HAND THING.

Dr. Selman: How long have you known SCP-1884-A?

SCP-1884-B: OUR MINDS HAVE BEEN CONECTED [*sic*] EVER SINCE MY FIRST THOUGHT.

Dr. Selman: Where did you come from?

SCP-1884-B: ASK YOUR PARENTS.

Dr. Selman: Please remember that this is a serious interview. Where did you come from?

SCP-1884-B: I DON'T KNOW. BUT I REMEMBER IT WAS WET.

Dr. Selman: How would you describe your captivity in the Circus Of The Disquieting?

SCP-1884-B: (*SCP-1884-B raises the middle finger of every hand not being used to support its weight*)

Dr. Selman: Kindly expound on that. In words, if you would be so kind.

SCP-1884-B: WE WERE TREATED VERY BADLY. PUNISHED ALWAYS. THEY COULD NOT HURT ME. SO THEY HURT SISTER TO HURT ME. THEY ARE CROOKS. THEY ARE ALWAYS HURTING PEOPLE.

Dr. Selman: Who else did they hurt?

SCP-1884-B: OTHER ACTS. AND SOMETIMES PEANUT GALLERY. SISTER ALWAYS HEARD SCREAMING FROM OTHER TENTS LATE AT NIGHT. NO ONE WOULD TELL US WHY.

Dr. Selman: SCP-1884-A stated that you were

the one who instigated your escape. What led you to make this decision?

SCP-1884-B: SHE WAS AFRAID TO TRY. BUT I WANTED A BETTER LIFE FOR HER. THEY HURT HER TOO MUCH FOR TOO LONG. AND THEN WE HAD THE PERFECT CHANCE.

Dr. Selman: I think that concludes our first interview. Thank you, SCP-1884-B.

SCP-1884-B: WAIT MAY I HAVE BRAILLE BOOKS PLEASE I AM LONELY AND BORED.

Dr. Selman: I will put in a request.

<End Log>

Note: SCP-1884-B was later provided a limited selection of literary classics. In subsequent interviews SCP-1884-A and SCP-1884-B noted their favorite works as *Pride and Prejudice* and *Wuthering Heights*, respectively.

SCP-1885: Fissile Molar

Item #: SCP-1885

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1885 is contained in a lead-lined concrete sleeve conforming to standards used to dispose of spent nuclear fuel rods. This sleeve is further contained in a blast safe graded as sufficient to withstand a 1 ton explosion. Every 3 months, SCP-1885 is to be removed from its sleeve in order to take samples and determine the current composition and fissile state of its core. All sampling and testing of SCP-1885 is to be performed via robot.

Following Incident 1885-A, personnel who are fully edentulous are preferred to staff the facility containing SCP-1885 and all researchers assigned to SCP-1885 are to have all their teeth extracted prior to being transferred to the site. Regardless of the number of teeth they have, all personnel assigned to the facility containing SCP-1885 are required to undergo a full dental exam no less frequently than once every 3 months.

Description: SCP-1885 appears to be a human 3rd molar. However, the enamel and cementum are composed of a dense ceramic-like substance with a radiation shielding capacity comparable to 3 times its thickness of lead. Efforts are underway to replicate this substance. Additionally, the dentin is composed of purified uranium-235 neptunium-237 plutonium-240 americium-241. Every 17 months[1], the dentin will spontaneously be replaced by an equivalent volume of an isotope of the next element on the periodic table. The pulp has been replaced by an unknown substance which has resisted all attempts to take a sample of it. Due to radioactive interference from the dentin, it has not been possible to perform any non-invasive scans of the pulp.

The ceramic forming the enamel and cementum has several holes in

it, exposing the dentin and pulp, in a pattern similar to cavities caused by dental caries. Despite being exposed to the outside environment and emitting radiation consistent with normal radioactive decay, there has been no measurable decrease in the mass or volume of the dentin, aside from sampling performed by the Foundation. Samples removed from SCP-1885 act and decay identically to isotopes recovered from non-anomalous sources, and are not transformed when SCP-1885 next activates. However, any missing volume in the dentin is filled by the new element.

Incident 1885-A: On 03/07/20 , Dr. , a researcher assigned to SCP-1885, was diagnosed with stage III laryngeal cancer and stage IV oral/mandibular cancer. Standard medical examinations revealed that Dr. 's left lower 2nd molar was emitting ionizing radiation. The tooth was extracted under hazardous materials protocols and dissected. Although the enamel was normal, the dentin and pulp had been replaced by lawrencium-262. Despite the rapid decay rate of lawrencium-262[2], the contents of the tooth did not diminish or decay into lighter elements, despite emitting radiation consistent with such decay. The new tooth was tentatively designated SCP-1885-2 and contained under protocols identical to SCP-1885. After 37 months of containment, the lawrencium in SCP-1885-2 was neither replaced by a different element, nor were the removed samples refilled. SCP-1885-2 was fully hollowed out on 05/12/20 and has remained inert since that time.

Dr. 's course of treatment for the cancers included extensive surgical excision of the tumors and aggressive chemotherapy. Radiation therapy was considered to be too great a risk, considering the properties of SCP-1885. However, Dr. did not survive treatment. None of his teeth extracted during the surgical excision or recovered during his autopsy have developed any anomalous properties.

> *(The following memo was written by Dr. shortly before his death.)*
>
> SCP-1885 and those working with it **must** be monitored regularly. I've been told that my tooth contained a radionuclide several steps further up the chain from SCP-1885's current position, and if this happens again,

> we **must** be prepared. Even at its current rate of progression, in less than 30 years, SCP-1885 will begin producing radioactive elements we have never before seen. If copies of it appear that start even **higher** up the chain, we won't have a great deal of time before these become dangers not just to individuals such as in my situation, but entire populations. The original tooth may have a durable shell, but what if none of the subsequent ones do? Dental enamel isn't that difficult to crack, relatively speaking, and we **cannot** allow someone to walk around with a miniature nuclear warhead in their mouth.
>
> Dr.

Footnotes
1. +/- 10 days
2. Lawrencium-262 has a half-life of approximately 3.6 hours

« SCP-1884 | SCP-1885 | SCP-1886 »

SCP-1886: The More The Merrier

Item #: SCP-1886

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: A total of 156 instances of SCP-1886 are contained in Storage Site-68. Subjects affected by SCP-1886 are to be contained in one of the Foundation's medical research facilities. Following study and evaluation, they may be moved to regular mental institutions if this is deemed appropriate. Investigations to locate the source of SCP-1886 is ongoing. Consumer warnings have been issued under the pretense of unsafe materials. Local Foundation agents have been informed of the situation and new instances of SCP-1886 are to be reported and investigated immediately.

Description: SCP-1886 is a collection of clothing accessories including wristbands, headbands, hairclips and socks. Each instance of SCP-1886 is labeled with the words "just DID" and a cartoon depicting a ghostly or angel-like spermatozoon. Instances of SCP-1886 act as a contraceptive when worn by a human female subject during sexual intercourse. These items are constructed from apparently non-anomalous materials and the cause of this effect is unknown.

Users were found to develop complex dissociative identity disorder (DID) in the months following their acquisition of SCP-1886. Clinical details such as the compartmentalization of identities and the level of functioning vary between subjects. However, the number of different personalities acquired correlates with sexual activity since the acquisition of the item. Naturally sterile subjects and subjects also using conventional means of contraception do not develop DID. Based on statistical analysis, it is hypothesized that a new distinct personality is acquired for every prevented pregnancy.

The majority of affected subjects believed in the effectiveness of

SCP-1886 as a contraceptive and used them as an exclusive method of contraception. This is likely due to the susceptibility of these subjects, as there appears to be no compulsion associated with SCP-1886.

Instances of SCP-1886 became commercially available in September 2010 from small boutiques, novelty shops and street vendors in the region of Montréal, Canada. When interrogated, vendors could not recall how they came into possession of these items. Fliers advertising these items were also found in various public places. These objects were originally thought to be mundane novelty items, although the claims of contraceptive properties raised concerns with local health organizations. The anomalous effects of SCP-1886 came to the attention of the Foundation in February 2012, following an unusually large number of patients diagnosed with DID in this area.

Addendum 1886: Advertisement for SCP-1886.

> We are proud to present our **"just DID"** collection of contraceptive fashion accessories!!!!!
>
> Hand-crafted by our specially trained shamans, using cutting-edge karmic fostering technology.
>
> Enjoy a soul-full experience without the hassle of biological conception!!
>
> Safe! Re-usable!! 0% Chemical!!! 100% Effective!!!!!
>
> "I used to feel guilty about using contraceptives. Now thanks to *just DID* I can prevent pregnancy without perturbing the delicate continuum of evolving consciousness."
>
> -Nancy G., satisfied customer.

« SCP-1885 | SCP-1886 | SCP-1887 »

SCP-1887: Quantum Mechanics

Item #: SCP-1887

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: No system of destroying SCP-1887 or SCP-1887-1 has been discovered. Containment is currently focused on the halting of SCP-1887 growth. SCP-1887 is kept at Area-17 in a naturally formed stone bowl within Containment Locker 1887. Containment Locker 1887 has been lined with sod in order to prevent growth should SCP-1887 escape its bowl.

Description: SCP-1887 is a collective of molecular organisms (classified as SCP-1887-1), the properties of which are not fully understood. In spite of their small size, instances of SCP-1887-1 are inferred to be extremely complex due to their behaviour and apparent sentience.

When introduced to an artificial structure, SCP-1887 will proceed to disassemble the construct at a quantum level through an unknown process. The release of energy from the splitting of the nucleus is then absorbed by SCP-1887.[1] Absorption is not perfect, and the release of non-ionizing radiation in the ultra-violet spectrum and lower is typical, giving SCP-1887 its distinctive red hue when it is active. SCP-1887 will use the particles of the disassembled atom to construct new instances of SCP-1887-1. Once the members of SCP-1887 reach approximately 3 billion, the collective will split into approximate halves and both will continue growing. Typically one half will move several meters away from the previous instance before consuming.

When not in contact with an artificial construct, SCP-1887 will remain in what is presumably a state of hibernation.

Addendum 1887-1: SCP-1887 was discovered in [REDACTED] by Foundation agents. In spite of its small size, [DATA EXPUNGED].

> Effects of SCP-1887 on [REDACTED]

Addendum 1887-2: SCP-1887 has been recorded to be "singing" while deconstructing. Although the recorded noise reached a maximum volume of 56 decibels, the voices "singing" were of older male humans. Lyrics:

> Chip away / Every day,
> There's a world to repair,
> Inch by inch / It's a cinch,
> To bring back this old earth's care
>
> We won't stop / We won't drop,
> Until we fix what you stole,
> Inch by inch / It's a cinch,
> Making this world beautiful
>
> No more towns / Means no more frowns,
> We will take down it all,
> Inch by inch / It's a cinch,
> Making you all animals

Footnotes
1. In elements lighter than iron, the fusion of subatomic particles into SCP-1887-1's constituent atoms causes the release of energy.

« SCP-1886 | SCP-1887 | SCP-1888 »

SCP-1888: Terraforming Temple

Item#: SCP-1888

Object Class: Keter Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the size and nature of SCP-1888, it is to be contained on-site in Facility 1888, which was specially constructed for this purpose. Facility 1888 is surrounded by a 3m tall barbed wire electric fence, with automated sentry gun turrets spaced every 12m. Access to the Facility must be approved by the site director or personnel with O5 clearance. All personnel serving at Facility 1888 must be replaced in 48 hour shifts, and only allowed to return after spending at least 48 hours outside of the affected zone.

Instances of SCP-1888-1 may not be removed from SCP-1888 unless authorized by the site director. If any suspected instances of SCP-1888-1 are discovered outside of the structure, they are to be immediately returned to the interior of SCP-1888, and may only be removed again after 6 hours have passed.

All flora and fauna in the affected area is to be immediately incinerated. A supply of napalm and ground salts is to be maintained at a nearby airfield to curb attempts by SCP-1888 to increase its area of effect.

Description: SCP-1888 is an ancient limestone pyramid, built in the style of the [REDACTED] culture of South America. It is located at coordinates ° ' "S ° ' "W, within the nation of Peru. The height of the structure is 141m, and its total volume exceeds 2,000,000m^3. Radiometric dating indicates its age as being in excess of years (significantly predating the arrival of humans in the Americas).

The structure outwardly displays no anomalous properties. When encountered, it was overgrown with native flora (since incinerated). An entrance is located at ground level on the north side. This leads

to an interior corridor lined on both sides by eight small rooms. After 7 meters, the corridor slopes downwards, opening into a large chamber which has been termed the "Treasure Room". When a sapient being observes the inside of this room (either personally or remotely, see experiment log 1888-3j), one or more instances of SCP-1888-1 will manifest. These entities will take the form of anything the observer considers to be valuable, leading to the natural inclination to obtain them (no memetic or compulsory effects have been observed). SCP-1888-1 is always something that the subject is familiar with or has previously conceived of, and displays all of the properties of said entity. Instances of SCP-1888-1 will continue to be generated every time a new observer perceives the Treasure Room, until there is less than $3m^3$ of free space. If SCP-1888-1 is inside of the pyramid at precisely six hours after it first appeared, it will disappear. This process is unobservable by all known recording equipment.

If SCP-1888-1 is retained outside of the pyramid once six hours have passed, it will rapidly decay into a viscous, black liquid designated SCP-1888-2. Due to the ephemeral nature of this substance, analysis has proven impossible. SCP-1888-2 will disappear if prevented from reaching any topsoil, rocks, or outdoor plants. If the liquid reaches the ground, it will be absorbed, leaving a faint black stain. Chemical analysis of soil samples affected by SCP-1888-2 reveals higher concentrations of acid, as well as [DATA EXPUNGED].

Prolonged exposure to land affected by SCP-1888-2 leads to alteration in mental state and physical mutations. Symptoms of exposure initially include heightened aggressive tendencies, degradation of reasoning abilities among higher mammals, and indifference to pain and physical injury. The higher the quantity of SCP-1888-2 the land has been exposed to, the faster and more extreme the transformation. Physical mutations observed include mundane flora developing ambulatory tendrils coated with poisonous thorns, herbivorous fauna manifesting claws and teeth characteristic of carnivores, and already carnivorous fauna displaying instances of [REDACTED]. Mutated organisms will generally not attack each other, and have shown evidence of cooperation and a type of group intelligence in order to efficiently

eliminate intruders.

When first discovered, the infected area was approximately 3.4km in radius, but has since dropped to 3.35km after containment procedures were implemented to prevent the spread of SCP-1888-2. Projections indicate that if the land is not subjected to any more SCP-1888-2, the affected area will completely disappear by the year 20 . Infected area is now approximately 3.6km in radius and slowly shrinking. See **Incident Report 1888-A.**

Discovery

+ Show Data

The existence of SCP-1888 was first brought to the attention of the Foundation on / /9 , after investigating multiple reports of people and animals disappearing in the area. Agents investigating the location established contact with the native [REDACTED] tribe living outside of the infected zone who, when questioned, constantly used an unknown word to describe the phenomenon, which has been Romanized as Icthyeiagha (ICK-THYEE-YAYG-HUH). This word lacks any phonemic precedent in the language of the [REDACTED] tribe. Accounts given by individuals vary in details on what Icthyeiagha exactly is (it has been used to refer to the infected area, the temple itself, a creature living inside of the temple, and the name of an underworld connected to Earth via the temple). Consistent throughout all accounts, is the malicious nature of Icthyeiagha and its connection to eschatological beliefs. (Request to have SCP-1888 classified as a potential XK-level hazard denied. We need more to go on than tribal mythology, Dr.).

Despite the warnings of the tribe, on / /9 , a 24 - man expedition was sent into the area to attempt to reach SCP-1888. 6 hours after they departed, the following transmission was picked up from the team leader's mobile radio.

Transmission log

Expedition 1888-E1: This is agent requesting immediate extraction! You've got to get us out of here, now!
1888-E2: Calm down, . Please report the status of your team.
Expedition 1888-E1: Calm down? Calm down!? They're all fucking dead! You bastards sent us in here with no weapons beyond machetes, we never stood a chance! They're coming for me, I know they're coming for me… you've got to get me out of here right now!
1888-E2: We cannot extract you unless we know your current position. Please try to remain calm and deliver a succinct report of your situation.
Expedition 1888-E1: Remain calm? Easy for you to fucking say! We just got - *sound of stressed breathing*. Okay, okay, let me just… I'm in a shallow cave, I was lucky to find it, it's provided a bit of shelter from them.
1888-E2: Them?
Expedition 1888-E1: The creatures - no, more like the entire ecosystem just attacked us without warning, even the fucking plants! It was like they were waiting for us to get far enough inside so we couldn't escape, they weren't normal, the got and his body turned into - I, I don't know how to describe it, it was horrific, sort of like [REDACTED]. And the natives here - they aren't human! They look human, at least from a distance, but they've got [REDACTED] and they when they touch you you [DATA EXPUNGED] into the ground! Everything here is working together to kill us! I know that *faint rustling sound* Oh God they've found me! You've got to get me out of here now! Send Taskforce , armed with ! They've *sound of an animal scurrying across stone* Oh shit it's too *prolonged sounds of screaming, decaying into

sound of tearing flesh and animal vocalizations, resembling [REDACTED]. Transmission lost*

After this incident, a small flight of Foundation helicopters were deployed to perform aerial napalm strikes on the affected area. One of the helicopters was destroyed by a swarm of birds and insects displaying traits, but the operation was successful, incinerating 87% of the native flora and fauna. Ground teams equipped with hazmat suits worn over -class body armor as well as M16 assault rifles and flamethrowers were then dispatched to destroy all remaining instances of infected flora and fauna.

Partial test log:

+ Show Log

Cataloging various manifestations of SCP-1888-1

Subject: D-67982 (male, age 28, convicted jewel thief)
SCP-1888-1: A chest 0.5 meters in length and 0.2 meters deep, containing several hundred finely-cut precious stones, estimated value $9,570,000.00

Subject: D-66712 (female, age 77, former art collector)
SCP-1888-1: A painting of an elderly man, signed by Leonardo Da Vinci. Examination of the artifact before it decayed resulted in a date contemporary with Da Vinci's work, and visual records of the artifact submitted to multiple art experts revealed no signs of forgery. No such Da Vinci painting is known to exist.

Subject: D-67778 (male, age 55, former investment banker)
SCP-1888-1: A large suitcase containing $10 Million USD in $100 denominations.. The serial numbers of all of the bills were successfully cross-referenced with actual bills produced by the United States Mint, although some appeared to be duplicates of bills already in

circulation.

Subject: Dr. (male, age 48, Ph.D in nuclear physics)
SCP-1888-1: A miniature cold fusion reactor. Attempts to disassemble the artifact for analysis off-site resulted in it immediately decaying into SCP-1888-2.

Subject: D-66992 (female, age 19, known to have been obsessed with collecting miniatures)
SCP-1888-1: A 12cm tall solid platinum model of the character , from the television show [REDACTED].

Subject: Dr. (male, age 29, formerly assigned to the research team experimenting on SCP-)
SCP-1888-1: [DATA EXPUNGED]

Cataloging the effects of exposure to SCP-1888-2 infected ground

Subject: One *Tulipa gesneriana*
Procedure: Subject was transplanted into a small pot containing soil infected with SCP-1888-2
Result: Subject displayed no change within the first 72 hours. Samples taken after the 72 hour mark revealed a significantly more rigid and durable stem, leaf, and root structure. At 100 hours, thorns were observed to grow on the stem, leaves, and flowers. Human tissue pierced by these thorns resulted in inflammation and pain similar to the bite of *Paraponera clavata*, although no permanent damage was incurred. After 120 hours, exposure to the poison in the thorns proved fatal for 90% of mammalian test subjects, including D-class personnel. At 154 hours, subject displayed rapid plant movement, its leaves being able to extend into tendril-like forms and attempt to attack any non-infected fauna. At this point subject was terminated.

Subject: Male *rattus norvegicus*
Procedure: Contained in a terrarium coated with soil infected with SCP-1888-2. Regularly provided with food

and water.
Result: Subject displayed no change within the first 48 hours. After the 48 hour mark, subjected displayed heightened aggressive tendencies. At 60 hours, subject would attack any non-infected fauna without regard for its own safety. Subject began displaying physical mutations around the 100 hour mark, including sharper teeth, a razor-like edge on its tail, larger and sharper claws, and increased strength and agility. At this point, the terrarium was reinforced with carbon steel alloy to maintain containment. At 148 hours, the subject breached containment via the use of a type of acid expelled from the nostrils (analysis of the substance indicated presence of [REDACTED]). Subject was terminated before it could cause any casualties.

Subject: D-66010 (male, age 49).
Procedure: Contained in a cell built on-site, with the floor coated in soil infected with SCP-1888-2. Regularly provided with food and water.
Result: Effects were similar to the previous test. At the 58-hour mark, subject lost the ability to communicate verbally, along with seemingly all higher reasoning abilities. Mutations observed at the 100-hour mark include a hardened carapace protecting vulnerable areas of the body, finger and toenails developing into sharp talons, and a . Despite enhanced security measure, subject breached containment at 161 hours, causing 7 casualties before being terminated by assault rifle. Subject managed to survive 956 rounds before dying. Subject caused one additional casualty after its death.

NOTE: Contact with bodily fluids of mutated individuals, even after death, is strongly discouraged.

Incident Report 1888-A

+ Show Report

On / /0 , tests using ground-penetrating radar revealed several subterranean chambers near the main structure

of SCP-1888. Permission to excavate one of the chambers was given by Dr. , the former head researcher at the site. Upon penetration of the chamber at 1:12 AM on / /0 , a local -class event was registered, leading to the immediate deaths of all on-site personnel. Effects of the event continued to spread, and [REDACTED] was observed as far as 10.3km away from the pyramid. O5- authorized the use of emergency procedure Agni-delta (deployment of megaton - salted thermonuclear device) but before the procedure could be carried out, the event abruptly ceased. The infected zone around SCP-1888 had expanded as a result, though, and further extermination procedures were employed in order to contain the new extent of the area. All humans that had been caught in the affected area became hysterical, constantly shouting the word Icthyeiagha, until returning to normal approximately 48 hours afterwards. The only memories subjects retained of this period were the word Icthyeiagha and an intense fear of SCP-1888. These effects lessened upon application of class A amnestics.

All further requests for excavation on or around Facility 1888 are hereby denied - Dr.

- Considering the affected area is slowly shrinking, this thing shouldn't cause too much of a problem as long as we don't take any more of the treasure outside the pyramid or try digging again. Requesting permission to change classification to Safe - Dr.

- Approved - O5-

« SCP-1887 | SCP-1888 | SCP-1889 »

SCP-1889: Calculus Trap

Item #: SCP-1889

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: A copy of each recovered textbook containing an instance of SCP-1889 is to be contained at Site 20, inside a single locked steel cabinet within a camera monitored vault. The vault is to be considered off limits to anyone known to have a high school level education, except in cases of emergency or approved testing.

As instances of SCP-1889 are not a threat when left unsolved, containment revolves around the removal and destruction of all contaminated material. When a source is found to be contaminated, a complete recall is to be issued through appropriate channels and all copies are to be destroyed by incineration[1]. All calculus textbooks currently in print are to be monitored for 1889 contamination before being released into public circulation.

Description: SCP-1889 is the collective designation for several math problems that have been found in various North American calculus textbooks since approximately 196 . The problems appear within all books of a specific printing through an unknown mechanism at some point between mass production and shipping. The original instance was discovered after investigation of reports of disappearances and violent murders occurring on the campus of the University of were found to have all happened to individuals with access to the second edition of "Elementary Calculus: ". Since the original containment in 1971, an additional editions have been determined to contain instances of SCP-1889.

SCP-1889 will always take the form of an optimization word problem written in the same style as the rest of the book. Copies of all known examples are stored onsite and may be viewed[2] with approval from Dr. A . Though the word choice will change from edition to edition,

the numbers and subsequent calculations involved have remained static in every recovered instance. (This is no longer true, see Addendum SCP-1889-02)

SCP-1889's anomalous effect will occur when the problem is read, understood, and solved by a human being. When a human comprehends the correct solution[3], they appear to vanish. The disappearance is as close to instantaneous as can be determined with modern technology and releases no EM radiation. The area previously occupied by the subject is usually replaced with air containing trace amounts of [REDACTED] at a median temperature of approximately 45° C. All attempts to track the location of subjects after their disappearance have failed completely.

Approximately 22-24 hours after the subject's disappearance, a rough cube of body parts[4] will appear within 3 meters of their last location. In all recorded examples, said cube has consisted of an organized bundle of organs, muscle, and bone wrapped tightly in the skin of the subject. The body is usually fully accounted for except in the case of the central nervous system, which usually shows signs of partial removal. No brain matter has ever been found in a recovered cube. Recovered biomass is covered in an unknown ethanol-like liquid with heavy antimicrobial properties, rendering it biologically sterile.

Occasionally, a message will be cleanly burnt onto the recovered skin. The message is almost always in the subject's primary language, and appears to comment on the quality of the subject or request something of the recipients. The significance of these messages, as well as their origins, are unknown. Attempts to communicate through items on the subject's person have not had a noticeable effect.

Example messages:
"REQUEST ADDITIONAL SUPPLIES"
"VARIETY TOO LOW"
"SPECIMEN TOO DOCILE"
"[DATA EXPUNGED]"
"ACCEPTABLE; PLEASE REPEAT"

Addendum SCP-1889-01

On / /199 , a test was performed utilising a mathematical computer capable of receiving textual input in conjunction with a D-Class incapable of performing calculus. Subject disappearance occurred as usual, corroborating the hypothesis that it is not the calculations involved but rather the act of understanding the solution that triggers the anomalous effect.

The body reappeared unexpectedly less than 2 hours later, in a severely burnt and dismembered state. A small message had been written repeatedly across all recovered pieces, reading "QUALITY UNACCEPTABLE". Body was sampled, then incinerated. No further testing is planned at this time.

Addendum SCP-1889-02: An additional problems with similar effects have been found and catalogued in the th edition of Calculus "Early Transcendentals". Though the instance has been dealt with, this appears to be a response to the restrictive containment procedures successfully preventing any known cases of 1889 activation for the last years. The possibility that SCP-1889 is somehow adapting means that stronger scrutiny must be applied to reports similar to 1889 activity from this point onwards.

Footnotes
1. A single copy may be kept for documentation's sake with Dr. A 's approval.
2. With numbers removed to prevent contamination
3. Though it is difficult to determine the exact moment of comprehension, the moment of disappearance seems to corroborate this theory. See Incident-1889-01.
4. Confirmed by genetic testing to be the remains of the lost subject.

« SCP-1888 | SCP-1889 | SCP-1890 »

SCP-1890: The Family Photo Album

Item #: SCP-1890

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Item should be kept in an airtight container to prevent damage by exposure or pests; researchers and subjects handling the object are required to wear protective gloves. Research staff are permitted to examine copies of the photographs contained in SCP-1890, as the former have proven non-anomalous.

SCP-1890 is currently stored with the other Bonifay family artifacts[1] at Research Sector-09. Cross-testing of these objects is no longer permitted.

Description: SCP-1890 is a small photo album that appears to date from the late 19th century, well-preserved but showing signs of age. The leather cover is printed with the word “PHOTOGRAPHS”, and the flipside has been clumsily hand-engraved with “BONIFAY”, in large capitals.

The number of pages in the album varies between 13 and 16. The pages missing or additional are always blank, however, and the album always contains the same 26 photographs. These photographs cannot be removed without damaging the album, but nevertheless appear in a different order every time the album is opened.

Despite being labelled as a family photo album, the photographs depict individuals of various ethnicities — the majority are African American, followed by Caucasian and mixed-race individuals clothed in the contemporary style of the Seminoles. Subject are posed in solitary portraits and with family members and/or personal possessions.

Nineteen notations have been made in ink on several pages. The notes are in American English— simple shorthand indicating family names, places, and occasions. While the arrangement of photos shifts frequently, the position of the notations do not. For this reason, numerous photos have shared the same label. For example, photos of ten different young men have appeared over the label "Junior". Deducing the original placement of photos and labels is impossible.

None of the names or individuals in the photographs have been identified in archival documents or historical records of any kind, despite geographical and architectural details suggesting that the photos were originally taken between 1890 and 1928, in Belle Glade and Pahokee, Florida.

Direct examination of the contents of SCP-1890 for a prolonged period of time will result in symptoms reminiscent of prosopagnosia.

- Subjects exposed to the photographs for 12 hours (four hour intervals over three days) were able to describe the "Bonifay family members" very clearly, but struggled to remember the names and identities of researchers and fellow inmates— even individuals with whom they interacted on a daily basis. These symptoms were temporary, abating after 24 hours.

- Subjects exposed to the photographs for more than 60 hours (four hour intervals over fifteen days) exhibited characteristics similar to acute prosopagnosia, finding it impossible to identify even intimately familiar individuals by their facial features. Conversely, subjects demonstrated a flawless ability to recall the details of all 26 Bonifay photographs, describing specifics like the shapes or species of trees, the number of buttons on a coat or new teeth in an infant's mouth. One subject— who demonstrated notably poor retentive memory prior to testing— was able to recreate the intricate beadwork patterns on a woman's scarf with pencil and paper, without any visual references.

- In subjects exposed for more than 60 total hours to the contents of SCP-1890, cognitive abnormalities persisted for up to three weeks. 80 hours of exposure resulted in one month of abnormal cognitive functions. All subjects tested

eventually regained their original cognitive capabilities, without any marked damage or improvement.

Acutely affected subjects (defined as individuals exposed to the photographs on a daily basis for more than 60 hours) have displayed a persisting fascination with "the Bonifays", speculating on pastimes, personalities, and relationships.

Footnotes
1. SeeSCP-1896andSCP-1928.

« SCP-1889 | SCP-1890 | SCP-1891 »

SCP-1891: Constructeur

Item #: SCP-1891

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1891 is currently contained in an isolated location located next to Gallery 27. SCP-1891 is to be contained in a 50cm x 50cm wall-mounted case. All personnel of Level 2 or above clearance are free to view SCP-1891 at their leisure.

No paintings are to be brought into SCP-1891's containment area without authorisation from one (1) member of Level 3 personnel.

Description: SCP-1891 is a 40cm x 40cm painting depicting a stooped humanoid figure. This humanoid figure is clothed in what appears to be a mass of various construction tools, such as wrenches and hammers.

A signature on the bottom right corner of the canvas indicates that the painting is titled "*Constructeur*", and that it was produced by a "Marco Saul". Records show that an individual by this name was born in 1455, but their date of death does not exist in any records from that time.

When any painting is brought into the same structure as SCP-1891, the subject matter of the painting will be converted into representations of large industrial machines. These machines are usually large-scale and do not appear to have any visible function.

This conversion begins with the humanoid figure disappearing from SCP-1891 and reappearing within the depicted scene. Throughout the conversion process this humanoid figure will be visible maintaining and repairing machines created by SCP-1891 conversion.

SCP-1891's conversion occurs in five (5) minute 'shifts'. Every five (5) minutes the affected painting's image will change to one depicting a further state of conversion in the subject matter.

Represented machines created by SCP-1891 conversions will typically expand until they fill the whole painting. After this point, minor expansion will be visible in the represented machine, but it will largely remain in a constant state.

Machines represented by affected images have possessed:

- Walkways
- Pipes
- Pistons
- Gears
- Tanks containing a variety of liquids
- Tubes
- Chimneys
- Furnaces

This is not an exhaustive list, and other aspects of represented machines have been noted and recorded. When paintings affected by SCP-1891 are destroyed, the humanoid figure returns to SCP-1891.

Conversion Log 1891-1: The following is a record of a SCP-1891 conversion. Image used is an ink-and-watercolor painting of a woman sitting in a field, created by Dr . The sun is visible over the horizon.

> **00:00:** Log begins. No noticeable change in photograph.
>
> **00:05:** Slight decomposition is noticeable in the left side of the depicted woman’s face.
>
> **00:10:** The left side of the depicted woman’s face has completely decomposed, revealing several furnaces and water tanks. The woman's left eye appears to have been replaced with an inflating membrane. An arm, possibly that of SCP-1891's humanoid entity, is visible turning a valve.

00:15: The depicted woman’s head has been completely replaced by a large mass of screens, pipes, gears and furnaces. Minor conversion is noted on the chest and neck. What was previously the woman's hair is now a mass of wires which stretch to the edge of the frame. Electricity is visible travelling along these wires. SCP-1891's humanoid entity is visible maintaining a furnace in the mass of machinery.

00:20: The depicted woman’s ribs are visible and appear to have been converted into a series of walkways, along which SCP-1891's humanoid entity is moving. The heart of the depicted woman has been converted into a large mass of tubes and screens. An unidentified yellow liquid is visible running to several points into what was previously the woman's head through these tubes.

00:25: Depicted woman has been completely replaced by a large mass of machinery. Several chimneys located in what was formerly the woman’s back are releasing steam. Several drills present along what was previously the depicted woman's arm appear to be digging through the depicted field.

00:30: All clouds in the painting have been converted into spherical membranes which are illuminating the depicted scene using large spotlights. Several of these spherical membranes appear to have landed on what was previously the depicted woman's head. Tubes containing the previously mentioned yellow liquid are running into these membranes.

00:35: All grass depicted in SCP-1891 appears to be pointing directly upwards. Primary mass of machinery has expanded significantly and several 'claws' located on what was previously the depicted woman's right leg appear to be extracting rocks from the ground.

00:40: Grass appears to have been converted into green ‘wires’, which stretch to the top of the image. Electricity is visible running along these wires. Inside the mass of

machinery, SCP-1891's humanoid entity is visible placing the previously mentioned ore into a canister.

00:45: Mass of machinery has expanded to fill the whole sketch. The depicted sun appears to have been converted into a large, glowing membrane which is connected to the primary mass of machinery through a series of wires. Sketch is removed from SCP-1891's presence. Log ends.

« SCP-1890 | SCP-1891 | SCP-1892 »

SCP-1892: Psychiatry Chair

Item #: SCP-1892

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1892 is currently contained in the former Hospital in , MA. No fewer than three (3) Foundation agents posing as security guards are to patrol the property twice daily to discourage civilian access. All entrances to the Hospital building, as well as the entry point to the room containing SCP-1892, are to be fitted with standard Foundation keycard locks. Testing is to be carried out using D-Class subjects only. With the exception of scheduled testing, personnel are required to remain a minimum of five (5) meters from SCP-1892 at all times.

Description: SCP-1892 is a chair located in the psychiatry wing of the former Hospital. SCP-1892 exhibits no anomalous properties outside a distance of two (2) meters. Upon entering this zone subjects will perceive an older male voice, belonging to SCP-1892-1, encouraging them to sit in SCP-1892 and chastising them for being late to their appointment.

Upon sitting in SCP-1892, subjects are able to visually perceive SCP-1892-1. Subjects have consistently described SCP-1892-1 as an elderly male wearing medical garb appropriate for a physician in the early 1940's. Testing has revealed SCP-1892-1 to possess considerable medical knowledge, though the entity has no knowledge of (and will ignore) medicine and techniques introduced later than 1944. Once seated, subjects have proven incapable of leaving SCP-1892 until discharged by SCP-1892-1.

SCP-1892-1's behavior towards the subject depends primarily upon the subject's history of psychiatric illness. Of note is that the entity has an uncanny ability to determine whether a subject genuinely suffers from a psychiatric disorder: tests involving subjects with

genuine psychiatric illness and subjects instructed to feign illness resulted in correct diagnosis by SCP-1892-1 in 96% of cases, a rate significantly higher than Foundation psychiatrists in similar tests.

Subjects with no history of psychiatric illness report the entity subjecting them to a routine physical exam before being discharged. If a subject is diagnosed with a mild to moderate case of psychiatric illness, SCP-1892-1 will express concern, ask a series of follow-up questions, and write a prescription for one of several opioids (commonly used as antidepressants prior to the 1950's)[1]. These scripts appear on the subject's person after they are discharged by SCP-1892-1 and are non-anomalous.

Subjects diagnosed with severe psychiatric illness (major depression, auditory/visual hallucinations, etc.) report SCP-1892-1 muttering to itself before sighing and stating its intent to restrain the subject, citing a lack of alternative therapies. Despite the lack of a physical mechanism, subjects are immediately immobilized in a manner consistent with wrist, ankle and head restraints. Subjects will vocalize extreme distress for a period of five to seven minutes after which they become tranquil and are discharged by SCP-1892-1.

After exposure, these subjects demonstrate marked reductions in emotionality, motivation and interest. Subjects show little to no desire (or ability to plan for) escape and will only react to immediate stimuli. Following monthly terminations, analysis of subjects affected in this manner revealed lesions in the frontal lobe consistent with those of a transorbital lobotomy.

Footnotes
1. Subjects treated according to SCP-1892-1's instructions show no improvement over similarly treated subjects not exposed to SCP-1892.

« SCP-1891 | SCP-1892 | SCP-1893 »

SCP-1893: The Minotaur's Tale

You are currently viewing **Iteration C** of the documentation for this entity. To view another iteration, reload the page after sixty seconds.

Site 19 wasn't deserted. It couldn't be. There was no way that… whatever that thing was had killed everybody except him. But John hadn't seen anybody in hours, at least, his radio was dead, his Foundation-issue phone had no service (*how the* hell *had that happened*? he thought to himself; the network was supposed to be nigh-on unkillable), and the silence in the building was total.

It took a while for John to find a single survivor, leaning against a wall. John wasn't a medic, but looking at those legs, he didn't think there was any chance of fixing that. Both femurs broken, looked like they were broken with a baseball bat. Bleeding from a head wound that had probably come from the same source. With some of the last energy he had left in him, the man turned toward John. "Item… number?" he wheezed before hacking up blood from someplace deep.

"SCP-1893," John replied, grabbing ahold of his hand. "Object class: Euclid."

"Sp…special containment procedures?"

"All stories containing or referencing SCP-1893," John started, "are to be contained in the tertiary mainframe at Site 38 until such time as Foundation researchers discover a method of transferring them without risking contamination to other computer systems. Multiple redundant stories are to be kept on the mainframe at all times. Should SCP-1893 begin displaying aggressive or otherwise unusual behavior, additional new stories written in the style used by SCP-1893 are to be downloaded onto the computer. Hard copies of all stories before and after SCP-1893 infestation are to be kept in

the director's office in a triple-locked safe; no other copies are to be kept in any other location in any other form to avoid possible contamination. To whatever extent possible, discussion of SCP-1893 is to be restricted to non-electronic means, and references to item number SCP-1893 are to be prohibited on any Foundation server or computer other than the one mentioned above."

The other man nodded, appearing to understand John's words better than he would have thought possible. If it were John, he would have been seeing if that pistol beside him had any working rounds left. But the man seemed determined to continue. "Description?" he said, straining to keep his voice calm.

John would play along. "SCP-1893 is an incompletely understood phenomenon, believed to be electronic or digital in nature. The phenomenon has demonstrated at least a primitive sort of intelligence, in the form of adapting to new environments and avoiding inhospitable ones and a rudimentary ability to communicate with Foundation researchers, albeit indirectly. It is not known whether the entity is sapient or even sentient—"

A roar echoed down the halls. The roar of the beast responsible for this…this massacre. It couldn't be described accurately as a voice in any human sense, because whatever this thing was born as, it was no longer recognizable as the same sort of being that John was.

John heard another voice, this one human. The beast had found some prey. The voice rose in volume and pitch, going through the five stages of death in a matter of seconds. But the creature couldn't be denied, couldn't be bargained with, and you didn't have time for anger or depression. It didn't care if you accepted it or not. The sound of crunching bones crashed down the hallway, mixed with screams. Both stopped with a certain finality, accompanied by the sound of feet fading into the distance.

John knew there wasn't much time. "SCP-1893's principal trait is its memetic quality; it is impossible to perceive, interact with, or discuss the entity except through fictional narratives. Specifically, any electronic message referring to SCP-1893 will be altered by the entity into a prose passage of variable length, tone, or content.

However, messages altered by SCP-1893 will always have certain constant qualities. First, the content of the original message will be left intact, replacing any dialogue between characters in the story. Second, stories will often contain between two to three characters; while the dialogue between them will remain constant, the setting and tone of the characters and their surroundings are believed to often reflect SCP-1893's 'mood' at the time of access. Third, components of the story's plot may change depending on whether or not SCP-1893 can determine the identity of the reader, though researchers have been unable to detect a pattern in the modifications to date."

The other man's breathing became ragged; John knew he didn't have much time. "Finally, all instances of stories altered by SCP-1893 will contain an unknown character, described as being unusually tall and muscular, often said to have tattoos of bull's horns on or near the face. The extent to which this character interacts with the others is often indicative of SCP-1893's level of aggression at that moment; when the entity is calm, the character will barely be referenced or discussed. When SCP-1893 feels threatened or is prepared to attack, the character will display an increasingly important or central role to the story's plot."

The other man looked satisfied. John reached over and picked up the pistol, ejected the magazine. Two bullets left. He reloaded the gun, pulled back the hammer, and put it in the other man's hand. There was nothing else either of them could do at this point, and John wasn't carrying around a better way of dying than that. John stood up and began to walk away.

The gun in the other man's hand went off. John was amazed initially by how loud it was in the narrow hallway. Then, he was amazed as he felt himself slumping to the ground, blood spilling down the front of his shirt through the bullet hole. He couldn't feel the gunshot, yet knew the pain would be there soon. Worse yet, he heard the roaring again. Coming *toward* him, this time.

"Addendum 1893-A," the man behind him said in a much calmer voice than John had expected.

John heard the sound of enormous feet coming closer and closer to

him, and saw no point in stopping the game now. "Though no effort undertaken to date has succeeded in fully containing SCP-1893," John said, losing blood rapidly, "all evidence suggests that the Foundation's decision to classify the entity as such has caused it to adopt this as its 'name' and react specifically to any mention of that item number in electronic media."

John could see the creature now, lumbering closer to both of them. The head was just recognizably human enough for John to almost mistake the creature for one. The twin horns tattooed on either side of the forehead wrinkled as his face shifted into a rictus of excitement, almost glee, at seeing new prey. It began running towards the prostrate figures.

John kept talking, hoping to distract himself. "Assuming this to be true, a theoretical plan has been devised in the event that termination of SCP-1893 should become necessary. According to this plan, Foundation personnel would first—"

The gun's last round went off behind him. Whoever the other man was, he had chosen the easy way out, leaving John here to distract the predator. A brilliant move, if a bit heartless. The minotaur reached John before he could finish his last words, rushed out like a prayer before death. The beast smashed John's jaw to splinters with the first swing.

« SCP-1892 | SCP-1893 | SCP-1894 »

SCP-1894: Crash Course Diet

Item #: SCP-1894

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1894 is to be held in a secured garage, located within **Site-77**. It is to be kept in an unpowered state, with no battery. The tires have been removed, and placed in a non-anomalous storage facility located on-site. The fuel tank is to be continuously drained, and any reports of unusual weight loss reported to the supervising Level 3 administrator. Once per month, it is to be inspected for any signs of regrowth, and if any components have begun to appear, they are to be stripped.

Description: SCP-1894 is a mid-sized van, with vanity license plate, reading "CRSHCRS"[1]. All identifying marks, such as brand names or serial number, have been removed. It is capable of regenerating any damages to itself. Liquids usually required for running an automobile, such as coolant, have been replaced with bodily fluids such as fat, pus, and blood.

When active, SCP-1894 will move in an autonomous manner, driving itself to the nearest local "organic foods" store. This store must be locally owned; stores which are part of larger national chains are unaffected. Testing has shown that it will travel over 45 kilometers in order to reach its destination. Once it arrives, SCP-1894 will impact the storefront, and drive through the store. The vehicle will destroy as much of the store's product as possible, before exiting. Typically, SCP-1894 incidents will last fewer than twenty minutes. If approached by law enforcement officers during the incident, SCP-1894 will temporarily cease anomalous properties. In addition, SCP-1894 has been known to loiter in front of local coffee shops for 15-20 minutes before proceeding to its next destination.

If a subject is present within SCP-1894, their bodies will be affected

anomalously. Once the subject exits SCP-1894, their bodies will be significantly more fit than it was at the time they entered SCP-1894. Testing has shown that SCP-1894 appears to use the subject's body fat as fuel, converting it to gasoline at a ratio of 2kg to 1 liter at a time.

Initially, repeated uses of SCP-1894 will have a consistently positive impact on the subject's body. However, once the subject's body mass index has reached the "normal" or "underweight" levels, SCP-1894 will begin to use the subject's internal organs to fuel itself. This is much less efficient, and can lead to the subject being killed after 14 minutes of being used as fuel. Subjects appear to be aware of this portion of SCP-1894's effect, and will attempt to steer SCP-1894 into locations besides health food stores, such as confectionery shops. This causes an extreme reversal of the effect, with subjects gaining weight at a tremendous speed. This, combined with the internal organ damage previously noted, can result in the subject's death. Should the subject survive, SCP-1894's effect will return to its previous state, until their BMI levels reach the aforementioned state.

SCP-1894 was recovered on 9/18/1976, from a farmer's market in Atlanta, GA, USA. The vehicle had smashed through watermelon, orange grove, and general produce stands before obliterating a trailer. The vehicle was vacant. After testing, SCP-1894 was contained and witnesses were given Class-C amnestics. A cover story involving an inebriated and disgruntled farmer has been disseminated to the general public.

Footnotes
1. Denoting a possible connection withSCP-1727

« SCP-1893 | SCP-1894 | SCP-1895 »

SCP-1895: A Rigged Game

Item #: SCP-1895

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1895 is contained within a standard safe-class containment cell equipped with one 120V AC power outlet to facilitate testing. SCP-1895 should be unplugged and unpowered when not undergoing testing.

All instances of SCP-1895-A created should be filed with Site-52's central document repository for analysis.

Addendum: All testing of SCP-1895 is suspended until a method is developed to test for possible changes in causality due to SCP-1895's effects.

Description: SCP-1895 is a modified 3 reel "Wheel of Fortune" slot machine manufactured by International Game Technology. The serial numbers have been removed from the machine, hindering attempts to determine provenance.

SCP-1895's anomalous effects manifest when it is touched by a living human being while it is powered and in an inactive state. The object will not activate a second time for anyone that has previously activated the device. Once activated, 1000 credits will be credited to the machine[1] and it will become playable as per standard rules of non-anomalous versions of the machine.[2] SCP-1895 will retain memory of the number of credits it is set to despite loss of power or disassembly.

The second anomalous effect will occur once the payout button is depressed. Once payout is selected the machine resets to 0 credits[3] and a claim ticket (SCP-1895-A) is generated.

Instances of SCP-1895-A lists the name of the person that activated

SCP-1895, the final number of credits, and a personalized message. These messages will generally either have a congratulatory or consolatory tone based on the final number of credits when the instance was generated. In most cases, a positive or negative event in the individual's past is detailed, including events that the subject had not known of beforehand. In 12% of SCP-1895-A messages recorded, an event is specified followed by details of what might have occurred if that event had an alternative outcome. In 8% of recorded cases, possible future occurrences are alluded to. Experiments have been inconclusive as to whether SCP-1895 has predictive abilities.

SCP-1895 was originally located in the McCarran International Airport located in Clark County, Nevada. It was seized by the Nevada Gaming Control Board following complaints of a rigged game. The Foundation recovered the object and distributed class D amnestics to affected users and enforcement agents who had been exposed to SCP-1895.

Addendum-1895-A-EL-S: The following are examples of SCP-1895-A instances generated during experimentation. All experiments were performed using D-Class to activate SCP-1895 unless otherwise noted.

SCP-1895-A-001

> **Name:** J M
> **Credits:** 1000
> *Nothing ventured, nothing gained.*

Name displayed is the legal name of D-54003. Instance was generated after immediately selecting the payout option after activating SCP-1895.

SCP-1895-A-005

> **Name:** The [REDACTED]
> **Credits:** 1201
> *Congratulations, they didn't find all of the bodies. You*

only received 3 life sentences.

Name was an alias used by the press to describe D-09345 before his apprehension, who was serving 3 life sentences before induction into the D-Class program.

SCP-1895-A-007

Name: T " " L
Credits: 971
*Bad news, all that worry about when (or rather **if**) you're going to get out has given you an ulcer.*

A medical examination of D-09432 did confirm the presence of a previously undetected ulcer.

SCP-1895-A-012

Name: R C
Credits: 256
A terrible ending. Of all the times to get stuck with mashed carrots, you had to eat them for your last meal.

D-54322 broke testing protocol and read the generated instance of SCP-1895-A. After this, he became distressed and assaulted security personnel on hand for testing and attempted to leave SCP-1895's containment cell. He was terminated during the struggle. Testing protocol was changed to remove D-Class from the containment room after activation of SCP-1895.

SCP-1895-A-019

Name: D-
Credits: 615602
CONGRATULATIONS! You are the big winner! Instead of killing your kid sister in a tragic accident, causing your parents to break up and you embarking on a life of crime until you ended up in the D-Class program, you got to have a stable home and a background studying at a

prestigious university before joining the Foundation!

Research Assistant M was used for this test run when the progressive jackpot was hit. SCP-1895 began emitting colored streamers from the claim check slot for approximately two minutes. Following this the above SCP-1895-A instance was generated, and SCP-1895 was reset as though the payout button had been pressed. No record of D- was located in Foundation records. Assistant M is currently being held per the zero tolerance escapee policy, and all testing suspended until the full nature of SCP-1895's effects can be determined.

Footnotes
1. Activating SCP-1895 is the only method to register credits on the machine. The coin and bill acceptance mechanisms have been plugged rendering them inert, and attempts to bypass those mechanisms have failed.
2. There have been no discernible differences in outcomes between cases when the individual activating SCP-1895 uses it and cases when a second party does so.
3. Experiments have failed to exhaust all credits from the machine during normal play, despite two separate attempts to do so.

« SCP-1894 | SCP-1895 | SCP-1896 »

SCP-1896: The Family Tire Swing

Item #: SCP-1896

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1896 should be stored with the rope-portion coiled and fastened with a sturdy cable tie; a sealed plastic cover is sufficient protection for the tire-portion. The item is currently stored with the other Bonifay family artifacts at Research Sector-09 (*see Addenda*).

Description: SCP-1896 is a crudely-made swing, consisting of a hemp rope (approx. 3m in length) and an old automobile tire.

If left unattended, SCP-1896 will fasten itself to an invisible anchorage. The object will hang with the tire portion suspended 1m above the ground, rope stretching vertically and looped as if encircling a horizontal support.

For unknown reasons, this phenomenon will not take place while a human subject is physically observing the object. Video surveillance, however, has revealed that the rope-portion of SCP-1896 does not levitate but moves jerkily, as if it is being tossed. This “toss” will sometimes fail several times in succession before the rope "lands" successfully and anchors itself with several loops.

Once suspended, the anomaly will remain hanging indefinitely. Attempts to sever the rope while the object is suspended have been unsuccessful; however (with some difficulty) the anchoring knot can be unfastened by hand, and SCP-1896 will fall to the ground. These efforts have revealed that the object's apparent "anchor" is not only invisible but intangible: subjects have extended an arm through the taut loop without struggle or side-effect.

While levitated, the anomaly has been observed to rock and sway as if in response to a breeze, even while contained in a draftless

room. Less frequently, the tire-portion will sag as if supporting weight and swing at measured intervals. If SCP-1896 is touched at this time, its motions will still and the "weight" simply vanish.

Tests with human subjects suggest that SCP-1896 is capable of temporarily distorting the sensory perceptions of those who sit or stand on its suspended surface. The intensity of these distortions increases in proportion to time spent in contact with the object.

+Excerpts from Test Logs 1, 2, and 3

Test 1 (5-15 min)

Procedure: Subjects are seated on SCP-1896 in its suspended state or permitted to stand on the tire-portion while grasping the rope. Subjects are instructed to remain in the same position, unmoving, until the designated time has elapsed. Subjects are prompted throughout the test to describe any unusual sensations.

- After 20-40 seconds, the majority of subjects report feeling a slight breeze, although all tests were conducted in a sealed room. Three of the subjects describe a sensation like sunlight—warmth, but without accompanying brightness.
- After 4 minutes elapse, subject and object begin a gentle swinging motion. Whether this motion is unconsciously caused by the subjects or the result of the anomalous breeze is unclear.
- Almost precisely at the 5 minute mark, nine of the ten test subjects visibly react to some stimulus invisible to research staff. The only subject who does not react is D-4399, a 35 year old male who

has been deaf since birth. These reactions are notably positive— subjects glance around the testing room attentively, and several smile or laugh.

Results: All nine subjects, with the exception of D-4399 (who only experienced the tactile distortions), gave a similar report at the test's conclusion: as time passed, each individual had become less aware of the testing room. The majority experienced the sensations of sun and wind, with several claiming to have heard the rustling of leaves or grass.

When questioned about their visible reaction at the 5 minute mark, subjects described differing sensations with a common theme: some claimed to hear distant sounds of laughter, two described the sound of a woman singing, and a few heard children chanting, as if playing a game.

It is worth noting that the few test subjects who regarded the experience as disturbing or unusual did so only in retrospect— subjects invariably described their state of mind during the test as peaceful.

Test 2 (20-35 min)

Procedure: (as described in Test 1)

- The first 20 minutes of the test proceed with the same results described in Test 1; after 30 minutes have elapsed, however, subjects grow markedly less responsive to audible or visual cues from research staff.
- After breaking physical contact with SCP-1896, subjects revert to prior levels

of responsiveness and communicativeness.

Results: Subjects described stronger and more varied sensations— predominantly tactile, but also olfactory and audible. Some remembered hearing the rustle of dry grasses or the sounds of insects, others detected the distinct scent of smoke or wet earth.

Subjects were unable to reconcile certain remembered details with prior memories or experiences. For example, while in contact with SCP-1896, one subject claimed to hear “katydids”; however, after completing the test, she could not recall hearing the sound of "katydids" (or even the word, a colloquial name for Tettigoniids) prior to the experiment.

Test 3 (45min-1hr)

Procedure: (as described in Test 1)

- The first 35 minutes of the test proceed as previously described. After the 40 minute mark, however, subjects grow unresponsive to the point of appearing catatonic. The arc of SCP-1896's movement increases significantly. Regardless of this increase in speed and motion, none of the subjects appear to be in danger of falling.
- After 50-55 minutes, the object's measured back-and-forth motion gives way to erratic, slowing spirals. The motion continues to slow until the predetermined hour is passed, sometimes ceasing altogether.
- Despite the increase and decrease in

motion, subjects remain unmoving and insensible until a second party makes physical contact with SCP-1896. At this point, some subjects fall forward and others startle, as if waking from sleep.

Results: As suggested by the results of Test 2, the longer contact with SCP-1896 was prolonged the more vivid the subjects' sensory experiences grew. In every case, recollected sounds and smells gave way to waking-dreams of swinging under a tree in a wide field. Subjects described a similar setting with different details: six of ten subjects recalled the sight and smell of burned grass, five subjects felt and saw bright sunlight, and two remembered a damp heat and glimpses of thunderheads.

One detail was consistent in all ten tests: at an unspecified point after the 40 minute mark, subjects claimed to have heard a voice calling out to someone. Some described the voice as a child's, others as a woman or man's— but all ten reported a similar reaction. The following excerpt from the post-test interview with D-8526 typifies the subjects' descriptions of this encounter:

> **D-8526:** *Yeah, I recognized her voice right away. I'm positive it was a woman's voice, but deeper than mine, you know?— Maybe older. It was the same woman who was laughing, before, but now she was calling someone.* [researcher questions, subject appears perplexed] *No. I can't really remember what she was saying. I just know she was calling someone—*

it made me feel really, like, I dunno. It's weird, but I thought about playing outside as a kid, in the street. Everyone would get called inside for dinner, and you'd ignore your name a few times and pretend you didn't hear — but when you heard your full *name it really meant business, and you'd just jump and run, you know?* [subject shakes her head] *Whatever. It sort of felt like that.*

[researcher questions] *No, it wasn't my name she was calling, I'm pretty sure, but I still felt like I should answer.* [a pause, subject rubs her eyes] *I couldn't see anybody, but her voice kept coming closer— and first it sounded mad, like, "get your ass over here, now!" But she just kept calling and calling and no one answered, and she started sounding really scared, like "please, please"…* [subject is visibly distressed, but collects herself] *…like, just really helpless. I never saw anybody, but I felt like she went right past me. I couldn't move or shout or say anything. Then she stopped calling.*

Addendum 1:
A similar tire swing has been identified in ten of the twenty-six photographs contained in SCP-1890. Close examination of these images (particularly the distinctive rubber tread, which corresponds to models from the 1920s) as well as the results of Test 3 strongly suggest that the object in containment and the object in the photographs are one and the same.

Addendum 2:
See SCP-1928.

SCP-1897: Human Domestication Society

Item #: SCP-1897

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Personnel stationed in the rural southwestern portions of the United States are to annually investigate any areas that meet the required criteria. If any manifestations of SCP-1897 appear, the area must be blocked off under the pretense of road work until the manifestation has been neutralized. Lethal force is authorized for use upon SCP-1897 to drive the creatures away. Survivors and witnesses are to be detained and interrogated, then given Class-B amnestics upon release. Instances of SCP-1897-1 are to be incapacitated from concealed positions before any attack is mounted on SCP-1897. Recovered instances of SCP-1897-1 are to be given Class-A amnestics before they are relocated to Site-06, until a means of rehabilitating them is discovered.

Embedded agents in all major internet service providers are to prevent any civilian access to SCP-1897-2. Any information taken from the website is to be archived in Storage Unit-4. If messages suspected to originate from SCP-1897-2 are received, site command is to be notified immediately.

Description: SCP-1897 are humanoids that manifest outside of rural areas in the states of New Mexico, Arizona, Texas, Oklahoma, Utah, and Nevada. Pictures taken of SCP-1897 and testimony from witnesses place these creatures at over five meters tall. According to witnesses, and confirmed in videos found on SCP-1897-2, these entities show great physical strength and speed, covering approximately 200 meters in under 9 seconds and lifting upwards of 500 kilograms in a single hand. When an instance of SCP-1897 would be killed or otherwise incapacitated, that entity immediately disappears and drops anything it was carrying. The creatures reportedly speak in standard American English with vernacular and

accents appropriate to the region, but have not replied to humans attempting to communicate with them.

A person will only encounter a manifestation of SCP-1897 if they meet these criteria :

- They are either alone or in a group of no more than two people.[1]
- None of them appear to be carrying a weapon (such as a gun, a knife, or pepper spray).
- There are no major population centers within 25~ kilometers of their location.

Witnesses of a manifestation report seeing the creatures materialize as though they were emerging from an unseen vehicle. Nearly all reported instances of SCP-1897 were described as wearing dark green uniforms, and either carrying long, thin poles with a large net on the end, or at least one 1.3 x 1.9 meter steel cage. The creatures used these devices to capture persons and put them in the cages, in most cases taking care not to cause physical harm to the victim. Upon the containment of most or all persons, both SCP-1897, the cages, and victims vanish in a manner similar to its original manifestation. All attempts to trace either SCP-1897 or its victims at this point have failed. After abduction, the victims become instances of SCP-1897-1.

Instances of SCP-1897-1 may reappear at any time after approximately one month, though rarely in the same location as where they were abducted. These reemergences have been recorded to happen anywhere from 2 to roughly 2,000 kilometers from the site of their original abduction. They are always accompanied by at least one instance of SCP-1897, and rarely stray from the entity's side. SCP-1897-1 instances are often found to be castrated or otherwise sterile, and universally show decreased mental capabilities - about the same cognitive intelligence as the average *Canis lupus familiaris* - and heightened aggression. SCP-1897-1 will actively resist retrieval and attack any persons who show hostility towards SCP-1897. If separated, SCP-1897-1 will attempt to return to the location where it recently emerged from, regardless of distance or obstacles. The compulsions and behavior can be treated with amnestics, but the reduced intelligence is a

result of a partial lobotomy of the prefrontal cortex and selective damage to Broca's area, neither of which can be repaired by non-anomalous means at this time. Upon reaching the point of manifestation, they are taken by an instance of SCP-1897 within two minutes of arrival.

SCP-1897-2 is a website located at the IP address . . . or at the web address "www.hdsociety.gov[2]." A banner across the front page declares the website as belonging to the "Human Domestication Society" in standard American English. Its menu at the top has pages for "Adoption", "Training", "Breeding Programs", "Volunteering", and "About" among others.

To date, all efforts to initiate peaceful contact with SCP-1897, adopt an instance of SCP-1897-1 or exchange emails through SCP-1897-2 have met with no success. **See Addendum-2**

Addendum-1 : Below are excerpts from selected pages on the website

> From the **Training** page
> Has your human been misbehaving? Need to train them to use the toilet? These pages have all the information you need to help your human become the most well trained human on your block!
>
> **Recent Adopter Advice** - Includes major side effects to watch for during the first month.
>
> **Obedience Training** - Show them who's boss without the need for physical violence, with tips and tools necessary for the job.
>
> **Tricks You Can Teach Your Human** Toilet training, playing fetch, protecting your home and more!
>
> **How to Introduce Your Human to Other Humans** Humans naturally don't get along, but we can help you with that.
>
> **Understanding What Your Human Wants** - Humans

shouldn't talk, but that doesn't mean you can't understand them.

Dealing with Strays - For those that want to capture and break in their new pets with their own hands, without overdoing it.
[The page contains a picture of an instance of SCP-1897-1[3] and an instance of SCP-1897 menacing it with a large picana electrica[4]. SCP-1897 has a stern expression on its face, and SCP-1897-1 is shown to have tears in its eyes.]

From the **Behavior Solutions** page

- Aversives.pdf
- Benefits of Confinement.pdf
- Best Times to Adopt.pdf
- Biting.pdf
- Castration or Not.pdf
- Clawing.pdf
- Common Behavioral Problems.pdf
- Controlling Violent Behavior.pdf
- Crying.pdf
- Depression.pdf
- Discipline.pdf
- Euthanasia.pdf
- Grooming.pdf
- House Training.pdf
- How to Identify False Obedience.pdf
- Introducing Humans to Humans.pdf
- Keeping Humans Outside.pdf
- Learning to Love Your Human.pdf
- Leash Training.pdf
- Lobotomizing at Home.pdf
- Preventing Escape.pdf
- Proper Implement Usage.pdf
- Refusing Food.pdf
- Rewarding Good Behavior.pdf
- Screaming.pdf
- Self-Mutilation.pdf

- Submissiveness.pdf
- Talking and Using Words.pdf
- Toilet Training.pdf
- Toys and Implements.pdf
- Travel.pdf
- Turning Humans.pdf
- Understanding Human Body Language.pdf
- Unusual Eating Habits.pdf
- Urinating and Defecating Outside the Toilet.pdf
- Using Fearful Behavior.pdf

From the **Adoption** page
We offer a large variety of humans for adoption every single day. While we cannot guarantee a human you see listed on our website will be available when you reach the shelter, our inventory is updated every half-hour. We cannot answer any questions about specific humans pictured on our website over the phone or email.

All humans have their vaccinations, sterilizations, microchips, and whether or not they have already been given a leucotomy included in the adoption fee.

Can't find a human that suits you here? Check our listings of licensed human breeders in your area!
[The page shows an instance of SCP-1897-1[5] being held up by an instance of SCP-1897. SCP-1897 is smiling; SCP-1897-1 shows no expression.]

From the **Volunteering** page
As humans are in high demand, we're always looking for students and volunteers to join our team! Currently, over volunteers are involved in our programs. *It's both fun and rewarding*.

Human Walker/Behavior Trainer: Some of our humans need time outside their kennels, especially the ones that are house trained. The scheduling is flexible, and the humans will love it!

Human Care Specialist: Volunteers help desensitize

and train humans before they can be put up for adoption.

Working With Human Cubs: As human cubs are always in high demand, they sometimes require extra-special care before they can be put up for adoption.

Specialized Training: For seeing-eye humans, hearing humans for the deaf, seizure response humans, and other such special cases. Learn how you can help humans help us.
Note for applicants : Please submit a short essay on why you'd like to volunteer at the HDS and what you hope to gain from the experience.
[The page contains a picture of an instance of SCP-1897-1[6] with its mouth contorted into a smile.]

From the **Events** page
Panels that advocate human rights are not endorsed by the HDS or its affiliates at this time
Come to the Convention Center at , for the annual *All Breeds Human Show.* From 's human sled teams, to the sheep herding humans of , see exotic humans from all corners of the world under one roof!

If that's not what you fancy, stick around for the human agility course competitions and the human races. Light refreshments and free balloons are available.

Coming in June : *Say No to Skin! A Panel on How You Can Help Prevent Unauthorized Human Poaching and Skinning*

Addendum-2 : On March , 20 , Site-06 received the following message from hdsociety@ . :

Subject : Enough
Received at 10:13 AM

We will not listen to your lies any longer. It was you who came after us first. You who tore holes in our world and

tried to annihilate us. You who took our olive branch of peace and fashioned it into a spear. You who nearly drove us to extinction. And now that we have the advantage, you attempt to patronize us with your crocodile tears. We will not be deceived again.

But unlike you, we are not monsters. We have much anger towards your kind, but we are willing to forgive. But first, you must be willing to change. Slavery and genocide are immoral, and not even you deserve such a fate. It is our belief, then, that this alternative is a fair compromise between guaranteeing our safety and allowing your kind to live. This is our mercy to you.

Look at the humans who have gone through our program. See how much happier they are? Your correspondence tells us that you have seen them. Seen how much they love us. Why, then, do you continue to be defiant?

Someday you will thank us. Please try to understand that this is for your own good.

Director of Human Resources

No record of such a person named exists. The email was traced to the same IP address as the website, and thus a physical location cannot be discerned at this time. Further attempts at communication have yielded no results.

Security at Site-06 has since been increased.

Footnotes
1. The maximum persons restriction does not apply to children of 12 years or younger.
2. No ISP records report peering the provider that this IP is assigned to, and the physical location of the registered address of the provider is in the middle of a little-used stretch of road several miles outside of , .
3. Positively identified as , who was reported missing on

March 12th, 20 . He would be years old at the time the photo was accessed.
4. A type of high voltage, low current device adapted from the electric cattle prod, and specifically developed for use in torture.
5. Positively identified as , who was reported missing on October 6th, 19 . He would be years old at the time the photo was accessed.
6. Positively identified as , who was reported missing on December , 201 along with her parents, and . She would be months old at the time the photo was accessed.

« SCP-1896 | SCP-1897 | SCP-1898 »

SCP-1898: Non-Euclidian Playsets

Item #: SCP-1898

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: While in storage all instances of SCP-1898 are to be kept deconstructed and kept in their respective boxes. All instances of SCP-1898 are to be stored in Containment Room-1898 located on Site- . Testing on any set/s of SCP-1898-A and SCP-1898-B requires permission from two Level 3 Personnel. Testing on a set of SCP-1898-C requires permission from two Level 3 Personnel and one Level 4 Personnel. MTF PI-31 (aka. 'Mobius Strips') are to be contacted if an instance of SCP-1898 is discovered.

Description: All instances of SCP-1898 are construction sets that can be used to make shapes that do not follow Euclidean geometry. The contents of each set vary in materials and shapes. The sets come in three sizes: Small, Medium and Large (SCP-1898-A, SCP-1898-B and SCP-1898-C respectively). The Small and Medium sets are constructed like puzzles and the only difference is in the size, with Small sets able to build shapes up to 30cm high and Medium sets able to build shapes up to 10m high. The Large sets are bigger than the Small and Medium sets and are used to construct buildings. All sets can be disassembled and reassembled into a completely different shape. The packaging of each instance of SCP-1898 varies, but all of them are named 'Non Euclidean Dimensions' by the ' Company', which does not exist in any registry, and so far has not been located.

The mechanism of how each set of SCP-1898 works is unknown. The pieces themselves are made from ordinary materials such as wood and metal, and no instructions are provided with any of the sets. During construction, the subject will put together and take apart various pieces; if asked about what they are trying to make, they will say that they are unsure. Given enough time, the subjects eventually

produce a sculpture that should be impossible to make. The subjects have always insisted that they are unsure of how they managed to make it. Viewers watching the subject did not observe any abnormal behaviour, despite the anomalous result. Other than the shapes being impossible, there is nothing else anomalous with them and no abnormal effects have been witnessed in subjects either during or after tests.

The construction of the Large sets differs slightly in the sense that large groups of people and often construction machinery are needed. However, there is always one subject that decides where all the pieces go. Houses and buildings made from Large sets will have floors and furniture along the walls, looping corridors and infinite stairs. Despite gravity, people inside will be able to walk on whatever is classed as the floor and perform tasks normally.

The Foundation first became aware of SCP-1898 on / / when Agent reported a piece of public artwork in the town of [REDACTED] that was an impossible shape when looked at from any direction. Once confirmation had been made that it was anomalous, a retrieval team was sent to acquire the shape and learn its origin. The artist was tracked down and questioned. It was learnt that he had used a 'Non Euclidean Dimensions' construction set to make the shape and then sell it on to the town. The box was retrieved and Class-B amnestics were given to the artist. Since then, more instances of SCP-1898 have been found across the world.

SCP-1898 Testing Log

Set used: SCP-1898-A-4
Subject: D-34578
Reason for Test: Initial test to determine anomalous effects of a set of SCP-1898
Result: Subject proceeded to work on the pieces. 16 minutes later a non-Euclidean sculpture was made. Subject was isolated and monitored for the duration of his time before termination for any signs of anomalous properties.
Conclusion: The sets are used to build non-Euclidean shapes. No anomalous properties or

degradation of mental health was witnessed in the subject.

Set used: SCP-1898-A-12 and SCP-1898-A-27
Subject: D-34693
Reason for Test: To see if pieces from different sets could be mixed together.
Result: Subject proceeded to work on the pieces. 25 minutes later the subject managed to produce a single shape that had been constructed using both sets.
Conclusion: Sets of the same size can be mixed together successfully.

Set used: SCP-1898-A-8 and SCP-1898-B-5
Subject: D-34694
Reason for Test: To see if different sizes of sets could be mixed together.
Result: Subject proceeded to work on the pieces for 42 minutes. Resultant structure appeared to be a triangle that folded back on itself in such a way that allowed it to be rolled. Pieces from both sets were used.
Conclusion: Two sets of different sizes can be mixed together successfully.

Set used: SCP-1898-C-3
Subjects: D-34694, D-34695, D-34696, D-34697, D-34698, D-34699, D-34700, D-34701, D-34702, D-34703 and D-34704.
Reason for Test: To determine the anomalous properties of a 'Large' set.
Result: Subjects proceeded to construct a house with D-34698 as the one issuing orders. After 8 days construction was finished.
Conclusion: The house displayed anomalous properties such as upside-down rooms and one looping corridor. Subjects were able to walk on whatever was designated as a floor.

The plumbing was fully functional and contained no unusual features to counteract gravity.

Set used: SCP-1898-A-7 and several marked pieces that were constructed to be identical to some of the pieces in SCP-1898-A-7.
Subject: D-346706
Reason for Test: To determine if pieces not from a set of SCP-1898 can be mixed with pieces from a set of SCP-1898.
Result: The pieces that were not from SCP-1898-A-7 were marked with a small dot and mixed with the pieces from SCP-1898-A-7. Subject was not informed of the extra pieces. The subject proceeded to work on the pieces and after 7 minutes managed to build a shape that contained some of the marked pieces.
Conclusion: Pieces not from a set of SCP-1898 can still be used to construct non-Euclidean sculptures.

Set used: A full set of identical pieces were constructed based on the material and shape of SCP-1898-A-7.
Subject: D-346707
Reason for Test: To determine if it is the shape of the pieces that are anomalous.
Result: Subject proceeded to work on the pieces in an ordinary manner. Subject showed signs of confusion that were not present in other tests. After 1 hour and 12 minutes the subject finally managed to construct a non-Euclidean shape.
Conclusion: Anomalous property is likely due to the shapes of the pieces. However, the subject displayed signs of confusion and it took much longer than previous tests with a Small set.

Addendum-1898-1: Attached SCP-1898 Photographs

Addendum-1898-2: *Even though various public artwork may look like instances of SCP-1898, that does not mean that they are. Please check the shape in question thoroughly before calling it in. We don't have the resources to be running everywhere only to find out that they're just ordinary sculptures. - Doctor*

« SCP-1897 | SCP-1898 | SCP-1899 »

Attached SCP-1898 Photographs

SCP-1899: Suspended Bullet

Item #: SCP-1899

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1899 is contained on-site at Containment Site 1899-Alpha, which has been built around it. A ballistic barrier is to be kept in the suggested path of SCP-1899 in the case that it ever becomes un-suspended, and precision laser rangefinders measuring the exact position of SCP-1899 are to be maintained. Any deviation in its position will generate an alarm, and such an event is to be reported immediately.

Description: SCP-1899 is a slightly deformed M2 Armor Piercing .30-06 Springfield rifle bullet suspended approximately 167.6 cm off the floor of a storage shed on an abandoned homestead near [REDACTED] in what appears to be some form of temporal stasis. At time of discovery, SCP-1899 was covered in dried human blood and what appears to be particulate human brain and bone tissue.

From forensic analysis of the surrounding shed, it has been determined that SCP-1899's current position is consistent with having been fired from a high-powered rifle at close range and transited through the head of a human subject, front to back, before being temporally suspended. The remains of a disturbed blood pool on the concrete floor of the shed indicates that the subject was killed immediately, and the body removed from the scene afterwards. Analysis of DNA fragments recovered from the dried blood on SCP-1899 is inconclusive, and all attempts to move or take samples from SCP-1899 itself have failed. No bullet casing was found, and it is presumed that the assailant collected it before leaving.

Addendum 1899-01: Document 1899-01

The following document was obtained from the Global Occult Coalition on / / by undercover agents.

Termination Report

Date: / /
Subject: KTE-3410-Clockwork-Green

3410 terminated by small arms fire at close range, body removed and incinerated as per standard procedures. Guess the fucker can't stop bullets fast enough if you're in his face, but I can't do anything about the bullet now.

- M.E.

« SCP-1898 | SCP-1899 | SCP-1900 »

Articles 1900-1999

SCP-1900: Dr. Bryshevskiy's Book

Item #: SCP-1900

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: A culture of SCP-1900 and an infected hard drive are to be preserved for research purposes at G2 Site 15 according to Class 4 Biohazard procedures. No electronic devices capable of connecting to the internet are to be allowed into G2 Site 15. Personnel at any site exposed to SCP-1900 or reporting lesions, blisters, headaches, or seizures are to be examined and, if found to be infected, quarantined indefinitely, and all internet-capable devices they own destroyed.

As SCP-1900 is already widespread among the civilian population, lacks distinguishing symptoms, and is difficult to eradicate from the system of victims, containment is focused around preventing further cases. The Foundation has contacted major computer security companies, and had them alter their antivirus software to block SCP-1900. Social engineering programs are underway to discourage people from opening their computers to infection. Additionally, vaccines for the current strain of SCP-1900 are being developed, and such vaccines are to be made universally available under the cover as being for a virulent strain of flu.

Attempts to track down the party or parties responsible for SCP-1900 are ongoing and so far unsuccessful. The Foundation has requested to governments involved in the hunt that they remand any persons captured to Foundation custody.

Description: SCP-1900 is a pathogen capable of infecting both humans and computers. As such, there are two forms of SCP-1900, one a virus and one a malicious program. It is capable of cross-transmission between humans and computers through unknown means.

In its software form, SCP-1900 functions as a Trojan horse designed to give a third party control over the infected computer. Once on a computer, it disables most standard virus-recovery methods, making it extremely difficult to remove without reformatting the device. SCP-1900 uses any email accounts active on the computer to distribute messages containing SCP-1900 as an attachment.

Computers infected by SCP-1900 constitute a decentralized botnet. Though SCP-1900 would theoretically allow for a remote source to gain complete control over such computers, this has yet to be observed. Instead a small partition of the computers' capacity is used to update SCP-1900 and to spread SCP-1900 farther. This causes minor slowing of the infected computers.

In its biological form, SCP-1900 is a DNA virus similar to the herpes simplex virus. It is more complex in structure than HSV, and has a significantly more ordered genome, strongly suggesting synthetic origin. Contained in the genome is the cyrillic ASCII encoding of the current text of the message SCP-1900 uses to propagate itself in digital form.

The SCP-1900 virus has primary symptoms similar to herpes and mild viral encephalitis. It causes painful skin blisters, headaches, and in rare cases seizures. SCP-1900 is rarely fatal outside of immunocompromised patients. Symptoms typically last anywhere between two and eight weeks. As with HSV, SCP-1900 then enters a latent stage in which it persists in neural ganglia indefinitely. Research has shown that latent infection by SCP-1900 causes infected individuals to be more outgoing, more trusting, and to produce increased quantities of dopamine when exposed to wavelengths of light produced by modern computer monitors. Additionally, imaging reveals abnormal brainwave patterns consistent and synchronized across all patients.

Both forms of SCP-1900 have measures to prevent alteration during replication. Every month, a new version of the SCP-1900 is released through the botnet and propagates rapidly among both forms of SCP-1900. In the viral form, this has a low chance of reactivating the latent virus. Attempts to track the source of these updates have proven unsuccessful so far. It is estimated that SCP-1900 has infected around 4.2 million computers and 5.1 million persons

worldwide.

Addendum 1900-3: The following is a sample email typical of the sort sent out by SCP-1900. Spelling and grammar have been left unchanged.

> Dear Friend,
>
> Do feel like you're moving through life without an direction, without any clear sense for where you're going or what your PURPOSE on this world is?
> Well so did I until I read Dr. Bryshevskiy's book. It told me how evryone out there was a just a friend I hadn't met yet and how you just had to say hello.
> It may not sound like much but thjt really gave me a sense of PURPOSE and worth to build a better world where evryone lives in harmony and peace. If we just put our heads together who knows what we'll come up with!!
> So please, as a friend and maybe more, look at Dr. Bryshevskiy's book. I've attached a digital copy for you until you can get a real one. I hope when we fineally meet you have the same PURPOSE I do.
>
> Love,
> Androphilus

« SCP-1899 | SCP-1900 | SCP-1901 »

SCP-1901: Elvis Lives

Item #: SCP-1901

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1901-1 are to be held within a containment vault, located within **Site-77**. All instances of SCP-1901 are to be covered with black cloth, which is to be removed only for testing purposes. Any personnel believing they may be affected by SCP-1901 are to report to their supervising researcher immediately.

SCP-1901-2 are to be held in a separate containment vault, with personnel assigned to research it being given weekly psychological examinations. Any personnel displaying signs of SCP-1901-2 exposure are to be given psychiatric counseling, followed by permanent reassignment to projects not involving direct exposure to anomalous artifacts.

Description: SCP-1901 collectively designates approximately 49 sheets of corrugated cardboard with varying anomalous properties, with the sub-designation of SCP-1901-1 and SCP-1901-2. All instances of SCP-1901 have the images of various celebrities printed on them. Each individual instance's shape roughly correlates with that of the subject it depicts. The words "Property of Full Humbug Associates" are printed on each SCP-1901.

Human subjects exposed to an instance of SCP-1901-1 without being informed of its true nature will perceive it as a human being identical to the person depicted.[1] Subjects have not reported any movement or vocalizations originating from SCP-1901-1 instances. This effect will last until the subject attempts to interact with the SCP-1901-1 instance, at which point they will cease being affected. Photographs and videos taken of the SCP-1901-1 instance will also be affected. Subjects may express confusion or disappointment upon the cessation of the anomalous effect. No long-term effects

have been found to occur from this type of exposure.

Initially, all instances of SCP-1901-2 were believed to have an identical effect to SCP-1901-1[2]. However, intensive testing determined that if a specific context was provided to the subject prior to exposure, a secondary effect would trigger. If affected, subjects will perceive a fully three-dimensional humanoid with personality and appearance identical to that of the person SCP-1901-2 depicts. This effect persists as long as the subject is able to view the instance. When affected in this way, manifestations of SCP-1901-2 display sociopathic tendencies and total recall of the subject's memory.

Manifestations created by SCP-1901-2 will attempt to persuade the subject to deposit them within an area where the instance is likely to be documented heavily. Subjects may use their clothes to disguise the SCP-1901-2 instance, and will alert local press groups to the possibility of the celebrity appearing at the location. If the subject accepts, making contact with SCP-1901 will no longer negate its effect. After an undetermined amount of documentation of the instance has been published, it will instruct the subject to take them to a new area, and thank them for their assistance. Subjects will usually report positive memories of SCP-1901-2 manifestations.

The initial 30 instances of SCP-1901 were discovered on / /1978, after a number of reports originating from , NM, USA, indicated that the deceased musician has been sighted numerous times. Agents arriving on the scene initially confirmed the sightings, until the arrival of additional agents confirmed SCP-1901-1's anomalous effect. After initial containment, SCP-1901-1 was classified as Safe.

On / /1980, agents embedded in the " " music label reported that several employees and artists may have been utilizing instances of SCP-1901 for personal reasons. Several persons believed to have used SCP-1901 were detained, as well as several instances of SCP-1901-2. During this investigation documentation revealing SCP-1901-2's effect and the use of SCP-1901 dating back to 1965 were discovered. All anomalous artifacts were contained, with persons of interest being issued Class-A amnestics. As of / /1984, SCP-1901 has been reclassified as Euclid.

Addendum: Document recovered from , a person of interest connected to the " " music label.

Dear Tommy,

I'll be the first to admit the concept doesn't seem even a bit plausible. After all, it's a guy you've known for years, done shows with him and everything. But think about it. How much can you really recall about working with him? It's all sort of a blur. Rehearsal, the gig, and the in-between can be hard to remember. That's not an artifact of our chosen profession, mate. It's the Humbug doing its job.

The tapes didn't lie. I don't know how that stuff got on the master recording, since it basically gave it all away. There really was a car crash in '66, probably the most anxious day I can remember. We were in a panic, thought the band was about to go up in smoke. New as we were, none of us knew about Humbug. Lenny introduced us about a week after the funeral, and showed us the model.

Took an awful long time to get used to, that did. Rehearsing and playing with a cardboard cutout, with nobody seeing it but you. Every time someone complimented the take, it was our instruction to smile and nod. Christ, if rehearsing was bad, playing the first gig was a nightmare. When it fell over in the middle of the stage, thought we were all washed up. Oh, we of little faith. Didn't change a thing.

If you want to know the best place to look, Tim's the one to ask. Was the first Humbug dealer I dealt with, still one of the best. Going to him first will save you from so many rubbish dealers. Mention me and he might give a little bit of a discount, if you aren't cocky about it. Nothing he hates more than cockiness, so watch your tongue.

One last thing. Don't try and treat the Humbug like your old bandmate. It doesn't know any more than you do.

That might've been what triggered the end, or at least made it more inevitable.

Good luck, mate!

Footnotes
1. Due to both anomalies involving the emulation of celebrities, a possible link between this phenomenon andSCP-2137is under investigation.
2. Note that while all instances of SCP-1901-2 share SCP-1901's effect, the reverse is not true.

« SCP-1900 | SCP-1901 | SCP-1902 »

SCP-1902: Amnesiac Deity of the Wastes

Item #: SCP-1902

Object Class: Euclid-numen

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1902 is kept in its original location in Site 23's basement level. A fire-resistant concrete containment chamber 3m x 3m in interior size and 1 meter in thickness has been constructed to contain SCP-1902 on-site. The chamber has been constructed to allow for two-way audio and visual communication with SCP-1902. Should containment of SCP-1902 at an alternative location be required, full blueprints and materials lists are available at request from Dr. Hall.

Items under 2kg in mass, flammable materials, and potential sources of ignition must be kept away from SCP-1902 except during scheduled testing. SCP-1902 must be extinguished immediately following tests that involve allowing SCP-1902 to ignite.

No less than one hour of audio recordings are to be prepared and played daily to SCP-1902. The recordings must consist primarily of speech in which the speaker praises or argues in favor of values including moderation, weight loss, humility, and pacifism. Personnel assigned to this task are to be provided access to the entirety of Site 23's declassified audio and video collection for this task. No individual clip of sound may be replayed more than once every three days or more than five times in total.

Experiments that deviate from the above protocols require the assent and supervision of Dr. Hall. Tests that involve the addition of unusual material to recordings played to SCP-1902 may not take place more than once every three days.

Description: SCP-1902 is a sapient, mobile pile of waste of variable disposition approximately 110 kilograms in mass. SCP-1902 is composed primarily of ash and cinders, with significant quantities of

medical waste, paper products, and various waste products from anomalous items contained at Site 23, along with one item that exhibited anomalous properties prior to incineration (See **Addendum 1902-1** and **Addendum 1902-2**). SCP-1902 possesses well-developed senses of hearing and touch, is incapable of sight, and does not appear to possess an olfaction analogue.

SCP-1902 exhibits a great deal of control over its mass (capable of delivering approximately 40kN of force over short periods of time, or 3.0kN of sustained force), with the apparent constraints that at least half of its component items must be in contact with the ground at any one time and that all items in its "body" must remain contiguous with each other. SCP-1902 is able to incorporate items less than 2kg in mass into its body via physical contact, so long as said items are at least partially (>30% of their surface) damaged by fire. Items separated from SCP-1902 cease to display anomalous properties, but may be reincorporated into SCP-1902's mass at a later time.

SCP-1902 is capable of communication by shaping portions of its mass into rough approximations of characters in Japanese, although it is capable of understanding all languages tested thus far. It is roughly as intelligent as the average adult human, and exhibits the ability to learn, but cannot remember events more than one week in the past. It consistently reports the desire to incorporate additional material into its mass,[1] and the desire to be worshipped as a deity by ambulatory entities of any nature.[2] However, SCP-1902 does not exhibit any consistent knowledge of or theories on its nature or identity, and exhibits no consistent personality, attitudes, or behaviors beyond those mentioned.

SCP-1902 appears to be influenced almost exclusively by the content of speech conducted in its vicinity within the previous forty hours — while SCP-1902 is capable of learning new information (if not remembering its source), any speech to which it is exposed will have no observable impact on its behavior after forty hours. Additionally, SCP-1902 will habituate to speech that it is exposed to repeatedly — any specific stimulus' impact on SCP-1902's behavior will decrease steadily with exposure, with no apparent change being present after ten exposures to the content of any given speech.

Current containment protocols are designed to influence SCP-1902

in a manner that limits its willingness to breach containment or increase its mass. Interviews confirm that SCP-1902 holds values contrary to its urges to expand in size. This appears to cause SCP-1902 significant psychological stress; however, SCP-1902 has yet to attempt to breach containment or harm personnel since enactment of current special containment procedures.

Addendum 1902-1: SCP-1902 was recovered from Site 23's solid waste incinerator on February 15, 1966, when the contents of the incinerator spontaneously animated and destroyed both the incinerator and the two attending personnel. Temporary containment measures were enacted before SCP-1902 could cause additional casualties or harm to the facility.

Addendum 1902-2: Original documentation of the anomalous item incorporated into SCP-1902:

> Item Description: An antique wooden idol of Ryukyuan origin (see **`attached image`**). The object continuously vibrates and shakes at varying intensity, despite lacking any detectable power source.
> Date of Recovery: February 10, 1966.
> Location of Recovery: An antiques shop in Naha, Okinawa, Japan
> Current Status: In Site 23's Non-SCP Containment Vault. Slated for incineration.

Footnotes
1. It has been noted that SCP-1902 will actively attempt to reach and spread flammable items and sources of ignition in order to facilitate this.
2. SCP-1902 has responded in this manner to a variety of subjects, including humans, animals, small robots, and a cart.

« SCP-1901 | SCP-1902 | SCP-1903 »

SCP-1903: Jackie's Secret

Item #: SCP-1903

Object Class: Euclid (Previously Safe)

Special Containment Procedures: Information regarding SCP-1903 is infohazardous and must be contained as such. Detailed information is restricted to personnel with Level 2-1903, 3-1903, or 4-1903 status. SCP-1903 personnel are to remain on the premises of Site-45-B or Site-45-C unless either under an emergency or during the week of October 31st[1].

SCP-1903 personnel are expected to perform their duties as they did while under regular employment. Recruitment or reassignment of potential SCP-1903 personnel are to be handled by non-SCP-1903 personnel. SCP-1903 personnel who do so will risk termination. New SCP-1903 personnel are to be given an uncensored copy of this document as a required reading. There must be at least fifteen personnel with SCP-1903 status[2].

SCP-1903 is to be contained on the 9th Floor of Site-45-C, in Secure Holding Cell 901. Secure Holding Cell 901 is to be equipped with a filtered ventilation system, and standard furnishings. Communication with SCP-1903 should be restricted to physical and psychological treatment only. Staff are to observe standard toxic material handling protocols, and wear appropriate hazard suits over their current clothing while handling SCP-1903. Bandages over SCP-1903's left eye should be replaced once every two days.

Description:

[+] REVISION-1

(01/04/194)

SCP-1903 is a human female (previously known as Jackie Barter). SCP-1903 is 1.62 meters tall, and wears novelty bunny ears. SCP-1903's hands and feet show abnormal pigmentation, and its left eye has been removed. The subject's epidermis is currently detaching in the facial region, and despite exposure of hypodermis and dermis, shows no sign of infection or blood loss, aside from several cuts around the left eye socket.

The novelty bunny ears appear to be of normal composition; however, their removal appears to cause discomfort in the subject. These ears originate from SCP-1903's former place of employment, . Bunny ears, along with cat, fox, wolf, and rat ears, are an interchangeable piece of the uniform for female employees. Several novelty ears have been taken for testing. The sets have been placed in storage for further investigation.

SCP-1903's left eye has been removed by what appears to have been a sharp object, presumably a stiletto-styled blade according to the size and shape of the wounds in the eye socket. This wound does not appear to be self-inflicted, and does not seem to be healing normally. SCP-1903 was found under the care of Nevada Emergency Hospital, who were originally treating SCP-1903 for its eye injuries, and later reported large parts of SCP-1903's epidermis above the jaw-line detaching after 92 hours of treatment.

Notes taken by the N EH reported SCP-1903's eye socket containing traces of [REDACTED] and a mercury isotope, and the wounds appearing ritualistic in nature. The [REDACTED] has been significantly contaminated by the isotope, interfering with DNA tests. SCP-1903 refuses to speak to Foundation personnel. Further investigation pending.

[+] REVISION-2

(02/25/194)

SCP-1903 is a human female (previously known as Jackie Barter). SCP-1903 is 1.62 meters tall, and has bleeding, claw-like hands and feet. SCP-1903 wears novelty bunny ears, and has the appearance of wearing a paper mâché-styled rabbit mask, which is composed of skin cells, a plastic-like material, blood, cotton fibers, and trace amounts of mercury. This 'mask' has grown over SCP-1903's entire face, but halts around the jaw-line. SCP-1903's left eye has been removed.

SCP-1903's hands and feet produce blood contaminated with mercury though their pores. The mercury exposure is not lethal to SCP-1903, but has damaged its mental health significantly. SCP-1903's blood cell formation is higher than the average human, which is presumably how SCP-1903 is able to cope with the profuse blood loss. The reason why SCP-1903 does not experience further physical symptoms of mercury poisoning are unknown.

SCP-1903's mask could be removed with a few minor lacerations where the affected area meets the subject's biological ears, but removal would either damage or remove all blood vessels, arteries, teeth, and nerve endings in the affected area. Removal would cause an extreme amount of pain in the subject, and the subject's probable death.

The novelty bunny ears appear to be of normal composition; however, their removal appears to affect SCP-1903's hearing, and causes minor discomfort in the subject. These ears, which were originally paired with an accompanying mask resembling a white rabbit, originated from SCP-1903's former place of employment, . 's female uniform included a pair of novelty animal ears, and a white mask. Both parts would be paired so that the wearer would resemble either a cat, fox, rabbit, wolf, or rat.

Several novelty ears, with their accompanying masks, have been taken for testing. None appear to share the

effect of the set given to SCP-1903, and will remain in storage until further notice. SCP-1903's original mask has been found, but has not shown any anomalous properties.

SCP-1903's left eye has been removed by what appears to be a stiletto-style blade according to the size and shape of the wounds in the eye socket. This wound does not appear to be self-inflicted, and is not healing normally. SCP-1903 was found under the care of Nevada Emergency Hospital, who were originally treating SCP-1903 for its eye injuries, reporting traces of [REDACTED], and trace amounts of a mercury isotope[3], and later reported large parts of SCP-1903's epidermis above the jaw-line 'flaking' off.

Upon investigation of , SCP-1903's former employer, Mr. A Donnar, was asked for questioning (see Interview 1903-1). Mr. Donnar's information lead to the suspicion of A F . Foundation investigators arrived at A F 's household to find that the suspect committed suicide approximately twelve hours prior to discovery.

A F showed symptoms relating to SCP-1903, having several layers of skin above the jawline replaced by a biological mask. A F appeared to have cut his mask off with a switchblade and removed it by prying it off with the bathroom counter. The cause of death was massive trauma and major blood loss. Notably, A F 's biological mask did not contain any traces of mercury. Additional parties showing symptoms similar to SCP-1903 are under investigation.

[+] REVISION-3

(02/27/194)

NOTICE FROM THE FOUNDATION INFORMA

Information on SCP-1903 is temporarily expunged and pending re
would have read the previous revisions of this document, or notice
around the facial area, please alert the front desk of your departm
instructions. Failure to do so could result in a site-wide pandemic.

Currently, 20 personnel are receiving treatment.

REVISION-4

(03/09/194)

SCP-1903 is a human female (previously known as Jackie Barter). SCP-1903 is 1.62 meters tall, has dark, claw like hands and feet, wears novelty bunny ears, and has the appearance of wearing a paper mâché-styled rabbit mask. SCP-1903 produces mercury and blood through the pores of its hands and feet, and its 'mask' is composed of skin cells, a plastic-like material, blood, cotton fibers, and trace amounts of mercury. SCP-1903's left eye has been removed.

Information regarding SCP-1903 is a conditional info-hazard. When a subject learns of A F 's name, A F 's specific actions towards SCP-1903, and the nature of SCP-1903's commissions for A F prior to containment, that subject will experience symptoms similar to those affecting SCP-1903 while under containment.

The subject will begin showing symptoms of mercury poisoning, and large parts of skin will flake off exclusively around the facial area two days after exposure to the trigger information. After five days, typically when the pigmentation of the affected area is a pure white in color, the dermis will begin to form a protective layer of similar composition to SCP-1903's mask, with the exclusion of any traces of mercury.

This layer will continue to form until it covers the entire facial area, and will eventually appear to resemble a paper mâché animal mask of a similar fashion to SCP-1903's, which typically resembles rabbits, cats, wolves, foxes, and rats. Over the course of this change, the hands and feet will undergo a pigmentation shift,

darkening considerably. Their nails will sharpen, growing into claws over time, and the subject's hearing will transfer to the nearest set of novelty ears which represent the animal that their masks resemble.

Once subjects have found these ears, they will show reluctance to taking them off, but this is most likely for circumstantial reasons. If a pair of ears becomes damaged to the point where repair without spare parts is impossible, the subject will become permanently deaf.

Subjects have reported specific hallucinations once their mask has fully developed (see Interview-1903-2 for more information), and a reluctance to discuss SCP-1903 with those who have not already been affected, but no other changes in behavior have been noticed. When an affected subject tells a non-affected subject about the trigger information, the normal subject will undergo the changes the affected subject went through up until that point, but the affected subject's blood cell formation will begin to accelerate.

Two to three days later, blood will begin to seep through the pores in the subject's hands, feet, and gums. Within a few hours, mercury will begin to appear in the subject's bloodstream. This does not physically affect the subject, or other subjects in a similar state. However, it does severely affect the subject's mental health, and the physical and mental health of others who are not affected similarly.

Event-1903-3: On 02/27/194 , SCP-1903 was discovered to harbor a slow-acting infohazard. The effects of this infohazard spread throughout the research team, two security guards, and two informants. Research Assistant Jennings, the author of Revision-1 and Revision-2, experienced advanced symptoms of the infohazard, and later committed suicide via mask removal after three days of isolation.

Dr. Hayward reported that SCP-1903 approached its cell's observatory window, and attempted to communicate with Dr. Hayward after reading an uncensored Revision-2. See Interview 1903-2 for more information. SCP-1903 has been reclassified to Euclid.

Interview 1903-1:

Interviewed: Mr. A Donnar

Interviewer: Agent Crowely

Foreword: Mr. A Donnar was met in his office for questioning. Agent Crowely was under the guise of a private investigator. Donnar was given a cover story stating that SCP-1903 died of blood loss.

<Begin Log, 02/24/194 ; 24:50>

Crowely: Mr. Donnar? Private investigator. I have a few questions; may I have a word?

Donnar: God damn it, I thought you all were done. Fine, fine, but make it quick: This is bad for business.

Crowely: Thanks. How well did you know Jackie?

Donnar: Not well. She was one of the skirts; that's it. I haven't heard a single complaint about her till all of this shit started.

Crowely: [pause] Do you know anything about her?

Donnar: Uh, no, not really. I made sure she didn't steal anything and that she didn't sneak out while on the job. Mainly though, I made sure she kept her mouth shut. Uh, what's-her-name clearly didn't get the message.

Crowely: Jackie.

Donnar: Oh, yeah.

Crowely: What exactly do your employees do?

Donnar: I don't know.

Crowely: Do you really expect me to believe that, Donnar? You own the fucking business.

Donnar: Let me re-clarify: I don't want to know. Our

clients are typically important people, which means they're usually over-worked. When they're all work and no play, they can get rather… depraved for a good time. They can't really keep a low profile when it comes to who they are, so I give them the means to conceal their identity, hence the theme. [exhales] It might help you if you go bug A F about this. He hasn't been around since, and there was always something off about him.

Crowely: [exhales] A F ?

Donnar: Yeah, him. He always looked like he was expecting something. He managed the chemical plant a few blocks from here. Had a wife, high income job, no real criminal record. He was a regular, but he always brought about three or four friends with him. Different people each time. Don't ask who they are, cause I don't know; I couldn't get any information about any of them. Maybe they used aliases for that one time, and never came back; maybe they've been living off record. Maybe both. Either way, I know shit about them.

Crowely: Anything else?

Donnar: 'Fraid not. They've spent more time here than usual I guess; maybe an hour each visit. And their requests were the same. The, and I quote, "woman dressed in white". Jackie was their preferred handler. Oh, and the prick's wife came around here, sticking her nose where it don't belong.

Crowely: F 's wife contacted you?

Donnar: Yeah. The bitch came around here looking for information. She must've been suspicious, and followed him here. I sent her away, but she must have got to Jackie after hours. Was probably given some sob story about how her husband's cheating on her or something, and Jackie told her. All I know is that Jackie didn't come in the next day.

<End Log>

Interview 1903-2:

Interviewed: Dr. Hayward

Interviewer: Dr. Crot

Foreword: Prior to Event-1903-3, Dr. Hayward reported SCP-1903's abnormal behavior. Dr. Hayward gave orders to R.A. Jennings to write revisions 1 and 2. Jennings suffered advanced stages of affliction, and committed suicide three days later.

<Begin Log, 03/07/194 ; 12:30>

Dr. Crot: So. How are you feeling?

Dr. Hayward: Fine I guess. I feel bad about Jennings. He wouldn't have written the report and sent it out to everyone if I hadn't told him to. No one on the team knew the whole story at the time, just fragments.

Dr. Crot: You were just doing your job. If he hadn't written it, someone else would have.

Dr. Hayward: [exhales] I guess you're right. Someone had to do it I suppose. If not him, then Martin, or Tammy. Listen, I appreciate the sympathy, really, I do, but I'm sure you have questions; let's just get them over with.

Dr. Crot: [pauses, then exhales] How did you feel after exposure?

Dr. Hayward: I felt fine at first. After a couple of hours, the affected areas started to feel irritated though. I didn't think much of it till the second day. By then, it felt more like a bad sun burn, and my face was peeling off. The testing for mercury wasn't much fun either. It still kind of hurts when you touch it.

Dr. Crot: Alright, we can provide you some painkillers if it'd help. Would you mind detailing your report? You said that SCP-1903 attempted to communicate with you?

Dr. Hayward: Right. I was in the observatory reading revision 2. By the time I finished, I saw SCP-1903 staring at me from across the cell through the observatory window. I didn't even notice her move, made me jump. She didn't say anything, but she shushed me. I pressed the button for a photograph, and tried to talk to her through the intercom, but when I did, she just sat back down on her cot. My guess is that she realized I was reading her file and then tried to warn me not to tell anyone, but that's all that is: a guess.

Dr. Crot: Thank you. Anything else you want to report?

Dr. Hayward: No, I- actually, yes. I don't know if any of the others have been seeing this, but occasionally, I get these flashes.

Dr. Crot: Flashes? When did you start seeing them? How frequent?

Dr. Hayward: Actually, that's probably not the right term. Short-term hallucinations? I started seeing them last night, around the time I noticed that the mask finished growing. I don't feel dizzy or anything when they happen; sometimes I don't even notice them happening because I'm focused on something, but sometimes, maybe like… once every couple of hours, people kind of… Change clothes. I can tell it's the same person, but they're either wearing a white tux or a white evening gown. Classy, if a bit revealing.

Dr. Crot: [pause] How revealing?

Dr. Hayward: Oh, uhm… [quickly murmurs] The dress has a lot of cleavage, and the entire back shows, but the skirt kind of reminds me of a wedding dress.

Dr. Crot: You didn't-

Dr. Hayward: No! Yes. I didn't… I'm sorry, I looked away when I noticed it. I'm not a pervert. And that's not what I'm getting at here. People've also been wearing the masks.

Dr. Crot: Wait, you mean like yours?

Dr. Hayward: No, more like the ones in storage. The ones we got from Donnar's. If there's enough people around, it kind of looks like a masquerade, except everyone just… turns their heads to face me; even if their necks should've snapped, they just kind of… stare at me.

Dr. Crot: How long do these hallucinations last?

Dr. Hayward: I don't know, maybe around… ten, twenty seconds?

Dr. Crot: When this happens, is this all you see?

Dr. Hayward: Well, sometimes, there's this man leaning against the wall. He looks at me too, but… I don't know, he just kind of glares at me, like he expects me to be doing something. He's not wearing a mask. Brown suit, so he kind of sticks out. I should be able to know what his face looks like, I know that expression too well, but I always seem to forget it when I try to imagine it… I- I think it might be Donnar.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: **`Dr. Hayward's`** testimony has matched those of other SCP-1903 personnel, who have similarly hypothesized that Mr. A Donnar was a part of this shared hallucination. Further investigation into SCP-1903's behavior has shown that it is experiencing hallucinations as well. Research into whether SCP-1903 is experiencing the same hallucinations, or at different

intervals than SCP-1903 personnel is ongoing.

Footnotes
1. This week is considered vacation time, and is necessary to reduce claustrophobia, stress, and anxiety for all SCP-1903 personnel. See protocol-1903-G for staff substitution procedures, and off-site behavior.
2. There are currently 17 personnel with SCP-1903 clearance levels.
3. The mercury isotope is believed to have been placed to cover up DNA tests, and possibly cause further long-lasting damage to the subject's mental health.

« SCP-1902 | SCP-1903 | SCP-1904 »

SCP-1904: Play Tubes

Item #: SCP-1904

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1904 is currently dismantled and housed in Storage Unit-07. No further procedures are necessary to contain SCP-1904. SCP-1904 is to be monitored at its original location, currently disguised as a government warehouse. All outer surfaces and surroundings are to be cleaned and disinfected on a weekly basis and immediately following reproductive activity. Nine (9) research samples of SCP-1904-1 are currently maintained in individual cells at site-17. Additional instances of SCP-1904-1 are to be collected and terminated unless requested by Dr. for further examination. Under no circumstances are personnel to enter the object [see incident report 1904-A]

Description: SCP-1904 is a network of recreational plastic tubing installed at a restaurant in , MD.[1] Structure exhibits few unusual properties at rest other than an occasional trembling and vocalizations likened to "whimpering." On an irregular basis, vocalization may escalate into moans, shrieks and occasional "gagging" or "choking" sounds lasting up to several hours at a time, usually marking the start of a new gestation cycle. Gestation lasts anywhere from eight days to eleven months, during which trace amounts of blood, amniotic fluids and uterine tissues may leak with increasing frequency from the structure's lowest entryway. No particular origin point or DNA match for these fluids has been found. A typical gestation cycle culminates in a single violent expulsion of fluids, tissues and one or more instances of SCP-1904-1.

SCP-1904-1 resemble human embryos at varying stages of development, with higher stages consistently exhibiting severe congenital deformities. Regardless of condition, survival rate is nearly 100% until termination. Instances increase steadily in size

and mobility with minimal nutrient intake but do not progress further along embryonic development or otherwise appear to age, the oldest research sample now exceeding kg. Cognitive development is minimal, though instances equipped to do so have been observed imitating staff vocalizations and in some cases attempting reproductive behavior. SCP-1904 exhibits a spike in vocalization coinciding with the termination of any SCP-1904-1 instances, described as "screaming" followed by prolonged periods of "weeping."

Incident Report 1904-A
During SCP-1904's initial examination, D-4356 was sent inside the structure with standard audio-video surveillance equipment. No unusual properties were detected until D-4356 became decreasingly responsive and was soon expelled from the object in a typical fluid eruption, exhibiting physiological abnormalities and mental faculties consistent with SCP-1904-1. D-4356 was placed among Site-17's samples and has continued to increase in mass. All further exploration by human test subjects has yielded similar results. Additional subjects terminated.

Incident Report 1904-B
Following extensive testing, SCP-1904 was dismantled on / / , exhibited no anomalous properties in storage and was reclassified as Safe. Over the following months an exponential increase in birth defects became apparent within a rapidly expanding radius of the object's original location. Samples were found to match the properties of SCP-1904-1 and SCP-1904 was restored to its original location and configuration, whereupon the wave of abnormal births subsided. confirmed and potential instances of SCP-1904-1 were subsequently confiscated, dissected and terminated while class-B amnestics were administered to much of the surrounding populace. Affected couples were sterilized following evidence of long-term contamination and compensated for what they now believe to have been a class action lawsuit against a fabricated overseas pharmaceutical company.

Discovery: On November 06, , an paper reported a string of "monster" sightings corroborated by multiple eyewitnesses over a three day period. Foundation operatives eventually tracked activity

back to a allegedly closed for remodeling since the previous year. 48 instances of SCP-1904-1 were subsequently discovered in the establishment's walk-in freezer and living specimens recovered from local sewage tunnels. Restaurant staff and management remain unaccounted for.

Footnotes
1. Due to their similarity as anomalous fast food restaurants, a connection toSCP-2915is under investigation.

« SCP-1903 | SCP-1904 | SCP-1905 »

SCP-1905: Dino Hunter Model 6

Item #: SCP-1905

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1905 is locked within a secure storage locker in the Site 83 anomalous weapon storage wing. Access to SCP-1905 is restricted according to standard anomalous firearm handling procedures. SCP-1905 is to be thoroughly cleaned before and after testing.

Description: SCP-1905 is a stopping rifle chambered for the .577 tyrannosaur round. SCP-1905 lacks a serial number and possesses no manufacturing marks. The left side of SCP-1905's stock has the phrases "Jur-ass-kick" and "Dino-sore" carved into it. When SCP-1905 is loaded and within 3 meters of an individual capable of firing it, an instance of SCP-1905-1 will spontaneously manifest relatively close to SCP-1905. SCP-1905 will misfire unless it is aimed directly at an instance of SCP-1905-1.

SCP-1905-1 instances are sentient beings physically resembling various animals of the clade Dinosauria. Instances of SCP-1905-1 have all displayed a high degree of hostility. At the time of writing, instances of SCP-1905-1 have been found to resemble over different species of dinosaur in testing. All instances of SCP-1905-1 have resembled dinosaurs known to have existed in the Cretaceous Period; the majority of instances have been found to resemble either *Tyrannosaurus rex* or *Triceratops horridus*.

Instances of SCP-1905-1 are composed primarily of fiberglass and plaster; they show no abnormal resilience and cease function upon receiving sufficient amounts of damage to their infrastructure. A single shot from SCP-1905 will cause the immediate destruction of an instance of SCP-1905-1 regardless of where it makes contact with the object. If SCP-1905 is still loaded when an instance of SCP-1905-1 is destroyed, a new instance of SCP-1905-1 will

materialize in close proximity to SCP-1905.

Recovery Log 1905: SCP-1905 was recovered in rural on / / . Foundation assets in the area traced several alleged “dinosaur sightings” to the residence of 24 year old . SCP-1905 was located inside of a barn near the corpse of Mr. . An instance of SCP-1905-1 inside of the barn was engaged and destroyed by the retrieval team. The initial attempt to relocate SCP-1905 to Site 83 was unsuccessful (See Incident Report 1905-Alpha). SCP-1905 was recovered from the wreckage of the transport aircraft undamaged and successfully transported to Site 83.

+ Supplementary Document 1905-Delta

The following document is a copy of the contents found on a piece of paper inside a shipping crate in Mr. ’s residence. Neither the paper nor the crate possessed a return address. The paper was somewhat damaged at the time of recovery.

> Hello there, my **TESTOSTERONE** rich friend. Are you a **BORE** to your buddies? Do the ladies find you absolutely **UNINTERESTING**? Do you cry yourself to sleep knowing that you will die **ALONE AND UNLOVED**? Worry no more, my friend. With the **DINO HUNTER MODEL 6** you’ll never be the boring guy at the party again. Impress women, enthrall your acquaintances, and instill **PURE EXCITEMENT** into those around you with the **DINO HUNTER MODEL 6**. Become a genuine **DINOSAUR HUNTER** and show off your **SICK SKILLS** to those around you. Are you ready to hunt the **MOST DANGEROUS GAME**?

> Mr. , as we understand it, you're absolutely **PATHETIC**. But so long as you follow the procedures outlined in your **DINO HUNTER MODEL 6 OPERATOR'S MANUAL**, you may finally grow to be someone who's not an **ABSOLUTELY SHAMEFUL EXAMPLE OF A**

HUMAN BEING. So get up, ready your rifle, and go **SLAUGHTER SOME REPTILIAN SCUM**!

We at [REDACTED] would like to remind you that any injuries inflicted on you and those around you as a direct result of use of the Dino Hunter Model 6 are not our responsibility. In the event that your Dino Hunter Model 6 manifests creatures of the Jurassic or Triassic periods, return it immediately to your nearest [REDACTED] facility within 30 days for a full refund. In the event that you fail to follow the payment plan outlined in your Dino Hunter Model 6 purchasing package, know that we will find you and punishment will be administered as outlined in article 7 subsection D (Punishable Actions) of your Dino Hunter Model 6 Informational Guide.

Incident Report 1905-Alpha: During initial containment, retrieval staff neglected to unload SCP-1905 before storing it for transport to Site 83. Approximately 14 minutes after departing for Site 83, an instance of SCP-1905-1 manifested in the cockpit of the transport aircraft; control was lost shortly after, causing the plane to crash into a small wooded area. Information regarding the crash was successfully suppressed and SCP-1905 was recovered intact.

« SCP-1904 | SCP-1905 | SCP-1906 »

SCP-1906: A Pleasant Place to Read

Item #: SCP-1906

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1906 breaches containment whenever the current instance of SCP-1906-1 dies, and must be re-discovered; after its rediscovery, SCP-1906 is to be considered unsecured as long as the new instance of SCP-1906-1 has not been taken into custody. Only D-class personnel are to enter SCP-1906 until such time as the physical health of the new instance of SCP-1906-1 has been confirmed by Foundation veterinarians. Any civilians present within SCP-1906 at the time of its rediscovery are to be immediately evacuated with a situationally appropriate cover story.

While SCP-1906 is unsecured, civilians are to be denied access to the library hosting SCP-1906 with a cover story of repair to infrastructure, and additional internal walls are to be constructed onsite to conceal the entry to SCP-1906; because long-term interdiction or institutional decommission of the library hosting SCP-1906 has been found to result in the death of SCP-1906-1, public use of the library is to resume as soon as possible. Foundation personnel are to be embedded among library employees for purposes of monitoring and management.

SCP-1906-1 must never be brought closer than 500 km to the current location of SCP-1906. SCP-1906-1 is to be contained in standard domestic-animal facilities, and is to receive monthly veterinary examinations.

Should an instance of SCP-1906-1 already be a domestic pet, or in some other respect be unavailable for acquisition by the Foundation via licit means, personnel are authorized to falsify the instance's death.

Description: SCP-1906 is a room which manifests within a library somewhere in the world,[1] where it anomalously integrates itself into the library's architecture to function as an auxiliary reading room. As well, SCP-1906 is anomalously linked to a domestic dog (*Canis lupus familiaris*, henceforth SCP-1906-1), such that the environment outside SCP-1906's windows is not the environment outside the library into which SCP-1906 integrates itself, but rather the environment in which SCP-1906-1 can be found. No relationship between the location of SCP-1906 and the identity of SCP-1906-1 has yet been determined.

SCP-1906 is 4 meters high, 6.5 meters wide, and 8 meters long, with an open doorway. It contains a varying amount (between 12 and 30 items) of non-anomalous library furniture,[2] as well as fluorescent lights and two non-functional electrical sockets. The wall opposite the doorway contains two floor-to-ceiling windows which are covered by thick red velour curtains. Although the windows cannot be opened, the curtains can be removed; when exposed, the left window shows SCP-1906-1's surroundings from a vantage point located approximately midway between SCP-1906-1's eyes, and the right window shows the same environment from a vantage point located approximately two-thirds of the way along the left side of SCP-1906-1's torso. The images visible through the windows are at a scale consistent with a "dog's-eye view". Veterinary examination of instances of SCP-1906-1 reveals no anomalies, even when the veterinarians are clearly visible through the windows. Sound in SCP-1906-1's environment is audible through the windows, but severely muffled; laser interferometry microphones can be used to more clearly resolve the sounds and thereby facilitate identifying and locating SCP-1906-1.

When SCP-1906-1 dies, SCP-1906 vanishes, along with its contents and occupants; consequently, it is not yet known whether SCP-1906 manifests at its next site instantly, or after a delay. No personnel lost within SCP-1906 have ever been recovered; all such personnel have been administratively designated as 'killed in action'. On / / , the instance of SCP-1906-1 was found to be suffering from terminal cardiac myxoma; before the instance was euthanized, surveillance and locator systems were installed within SCP-1906. All signals were interrupted at the moment of SCP-1906-1's death;

when SCP-1906 was rediscovered 103 days later, none of the Foundation-planted systems were present.

If SCP-1906-1 is brought closer than approximately 450 km to SCP-1906, it immediately begins convulsing and vomiting, and requires immediate veterinary attention. Simultaneous with the onset of these symptoms, the electrical systems in the library hosting SCP-1906 undergo catastrophic failure; it is to be noted that under these circumstances, the fluorescent lighting within SCP-1906 continues to function normally.

Breeding experiments with instances of SCP-1906-1 have thus far failed to produce offspring.

Acquisition Log: On January 30, 1985, SCP-1906 manifested within the Site-19 private research library, and was immediately detected as anomalous.

Footnotes
1. Since coming to the attention of the Foundation in 1985, SCP-1906 has never manifested within a library whose collection was less than approximately 700,000 documents; see document 1906-H52 for detailed statistical analysis.
2. Desks, tables, chairs, planter containing aFicus benjaminatree, and wastebasket; see document 1906-KB-12 for detailed statistical analysis.

« SCP-1905 | SCP-1906 | SCP-1907 »

SCP-1907: The Nexus

Item #: SCP-1907

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The path leading to and the chamber housing SCP-1907 is to be secured by five (5) armed personnel. At this time, no subjects other than Class-D personnel are to activate SCP-1907's effects without explicit permission from two (2) Level-3 researchers that have been directly assigned to SCP-1907.

If not currently being utilized during testing, all bodies within the chamber housing SCP-1907 are to be removed from the area and incinerated. All comatose test subjects must be restrained during testing until further notice. No subjects are allowed to activate SCP-1907's effects more than three (3) times. Every other month, a Class-D subject is to be selected to activate SCP-1907's effects four (4) times and have their body remain within the room containing SCP-1907. Personnel are not to interact with any bodies within the room housing SCP-1907

Description: SCP-1907 is a 3m tall and 2m wide archway composed primarily of smooth and uniform white quartz. The object is located within the Cave System in the state of Tennessee, and is housed in the centre of a roughly circular room approximately 7m in diameter, with an inclined spiral pathway connecting the area with the rest of the cave. This path and room are roughly carved out of the existing cave walls. Dozens of corpses in various stages of decay were found along the walls of the chamber at the time of discovery and are hereby designated SCP-1907-A.

Passing through SCP-1907 causes subjects to perceive a currently unnamed location. Within this space, subjects report a feeling of freedom and unity, as well as communication with various other unidentified life forms.[1] When asked about the appearance of the

location, subjects appear to be unable to describe or recall the physical aspects of it. They will often express a strong desire to return to this location through SCP-1907 and a reluctance to leave the area.

When a living organism passes through SCP-1907, that individual enters into a comatose state. Those removed from the room housing SCP-1907 while in the aforementioned state consistently experience failure of all vital processes. Subjects will typically regain consciousness approximately sixty (60) minutes after their first interaction with the anomaly. The recovery time doubles with each interaction until the 4th interaction, at which point subjects gain control of when they regain consciousness after passing through SCP-1907.[2]

Prior to Incident-1907-Tau, instances of SCP-1907-A would become animate at random times when no living subjects were present within SCP-1907's chamber. These figures displayed behaviors out of human norm, such as verbally communicating via clicking and whistling, using their tongues to trace patterns on each others' skin, and self-disembowlment.[3] SCP-1907-A have been observed to cease animation when a living subject enters into the area. Due to the apparently non-hostile nature of the object towards Foundation personnel and in order to further study behavior, all corpses are to remain within the chamber.[4]

Incident Report-1907-Tau: On 07/04/1989, during testing with the effects of repeated exposure to SCP-1907, the Class-D subject being used for testing regained consciousness at the expected time after her second exposure to the object and attempted to eat two nearby researchers before being forced back through SCP-1907. The subject's body was restrained and secured to the wall prior to the next time she regained consciousness. Attached is the interview log from the incident.

Interview Log-1907-Tau:

> **Interviewed:** D-83435
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Walter Floyd

Foreword: Due to a prior incident in which the subject exhibited aggressive and hostile behavior towards personnel, the subject's body was restrained in order to ensure the safety of on-site personnel. Interview commenced immediately following the awakening of the subject.

<Begin Log>

Floyd: Explain yourself.

D-83435: *[dazed; this is apparently normal, as subjects are noted to usually be heavily disoriented upon regaining consciousness after passing through SCP-1907]* What do you mean, Doctor? *[Subject noticed restraints.]* What's this?

Floyd: D-83435, you bit Agent Rhodes's and Preston's necks and attempted to eat them before I shoved you back through the portal. Don't you remember?

D-83435: *[chuckles]* I thought it felt different. It always does when I have to come back. Sorry for *[snorting and hissing noise]*, by the way, I had no idea how he'd behave. I so too busy exploring everyone that I kinda just forgot about him. He didn't mean harm, really, he thought you were predators.

Floyd: *[attempts to replicate noise]*?

D-83435: *[attempts to nod]* Yeah, he wanted to see what my dimension was like. So, I thought, "Hey, why not let him just use my body?" 'S not like I wanted to go back yet or anything.

Floyd: I'm assuming that this was an entity from within the SCP-1907?

D-83435: 'S right. He was just curious, is all. He never meant any harm. *[laughs]* Hell, I don't think he even

realizes what he did was wrong. He couldn't even tell what the hell was going on. I don't think his kind usually has eyes or ears. Actually, now that I think about it, I don't know why I keep referring to him with gender. *[laughs]* Old habits die hard, I suppose.

Floyd: *[aside to Assistant Researcher Lagrange]* Note the possibility of utilizing SCP-1907 for extradimensional exploration, along with increased security. *[spoken to subject]* Very well. Due to the incident that occurred earlier, I believe we are done testing for today. When we return to Site 23, you are to tell Mr. Andrews that Dr. Floyd requires you to directly report to Dr. Flanders in Wing 07. There, the validity of your statements will be examined.

D-83435: *[pauses, looks confused]* Huh? What do you mean we're done for today?

Floyd: Given the recent occurrence, I feel that it would be best if testing of the object is discontinued for today and resumed at a later date by a different subject.

D-83435: *[panicked]* No, please don't. I have to go back. I won't even show up again, you can burn this thing *[Subject attempts to gesture towards her own body.]*, just please let me go back.

Floyd: As I said, testing is done for today. *[aside to Assistant Researcher Lagrange]* Please sedate the subject so that we can take her out of the restraints.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: After subject was sedated and taken down from the wall, approximately ten (10) mostly intact instances of SCP-1907-A animated, separated her from Foundation personnel, and forced her through the archway. The corpses then assaulted and killed all personnel except for Assistant Researcher Lagrange,[5]

> then passed through the archway and ceased animation. Containment procedures have been revised accordingly.

Addendum-1907-Upsilon: On 21/07/1989 during testing, a consciousness not belonging to that of the subject inhabited the body of D-46151 after the subject's first exposure to SCP-1907. Said consciousness referred to itself as "The Guide" and requested that Foundation personnel allow test subjects to pass through SCP-1907 at least four (4) times and that said subjects' corpses be left within the room. When denied, the subject expressed disapproval and claimed that "it's so much more troublesome to use the shells while the oysters are still in them," and reiterated its requests. Upon denial, the subject reportedly sighed then cried out. Agents Towns, Blakeney, and Whitney, and Researchers Faber and Scott began screaming for approximately ten (10) seconds before simultaneously ceasing, dropping to the floor, and exploring the ground with their fingers, licking and attempting to bite their surroundings, and flailing. Due to Assistant Researcher Lagrange's premature retreat from the scene, no further visual details are available. However, D-46151's audio device continued transmission. The following is the audio log taken from the event.

> **D-46151:** Once again, I'm deeply sorry for the delay we've had, but we should be back on track now. Now, as you can tell, this world has stronger gravity than you're probably used to, so even with these healthy vehicles, it might be a little hard for you to stand up. Don't worry too much about it. *[crunching]* Sir, no, that's not food. We'll get to the food world later. *[babbling]* Haha, yes, it's always interesting to have a mouth. First time? *[pause]* Thought so. I have to admit, it's nice being able to talk out loud like this, but nothing really beats the connection in the Nexus, right? *[Various sounds]* Excellent. Well, I think I'll let you guys explore a bit now— Yes, those are eyes, don't panic, just get used to it— then we'll go back to the Hub. Hope you have had an excellent experience on World 234, Version 5.

Footnotes
1. Questioning of the specifics of the explicit nature of the location

has revealed that nearly every individual has used the phrases "part of a whole," "talking without words," and "being rather than feeling" in their explanations.
2. Subjects utilizing SCP-1907 past this point will often refuse to voluntarily regain consciousness. However, the ability was proven possible by D-15474 in Test-1907-Beta-09.
3. The exact methods used to animate the objects is currently under investigation. All bodies were confirmed to be deceased individuals that had been reported missing within the past fifty (50) years, and most were at least partially decayed.
4. See Incident Report-1907-Tau.
5. All present entities appeared to be unable to perceive anything outside the boundaries of SCP-1907's chamber.

« SCP-1906 | SCP-1907 | SCP-1908 »

SCP-1908: Mr. Soap

Item #: SCP-1908

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1908 is to be held within a standard humanoid containment chamber, with the other Misters in Hall of Site- . The walls in this chamber are to be constructed of non-porous material, with a dental vacuum affixed to SCP-1908's mouth, to prevent SCP-1908 from suffocating due to its effect. Personnel entering the chamber containing SCP-1908 are to wear cleated boots while they remain in the chamber.

Description: SCP-1908 is a male humanoid, approximately 1.5m tall, weighing 58kg. The epidermal tissue belonging to SCP-1908 is constantly producing a slick mixture of water and soap. SCP-1908's eyes have been coated in a plastic resin which blocks this liquid, without limiting its eyesight. A tattoo reading "Mr. Soap, from Little Misters ® by Dr. Wondertainment" has been made on the bottom of its left foot. This designation appears as "6" in Document **SCP-909**-a.

As SCP-1908 stays in one area, the soap on its body will spread, causing any surface it contacts to become slippery. This can be removed by normal means, but will be perpetually generated as long as SCP-1908 is in the same area. If SCP-1908 comes into contact with any liquid matter, the matter will immediately take on the properties of water and soap. The liquid may then produce large soap bubbles, capable of floating into the air while carrying a human subject within. Bubbles will not travel more than 2 meters into the air, and will pop if forced to go beyond this altitude.

SCP-1908 was recovered from an industrial complex in , People's Republic of China. The owners of the complex had been using the fluids produced by SCP-1908 as industrial cleaners, and had affixed it to their factory equipment. Agents were able to recover

SCP-1908 without incident, distributing Class-D amnestics to all witnesses. As of 09/18/19 SCP-1908 has been contained and classified as Euclid.

Addendum 1908-A: Interview 1908-A

Interviewed: SCP-1908

Interviewer: Dr. Boyd

Foreword: Interview taken shortly after initial containment.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Boyd: Good afternoon, SCP-1908. I'm going to be, uh, interviewing you today.

SCP-1908: … Alright.

Dr. Boyd: Now, can you identify yourself?

SCP-1908: I'm Mr. Soap, from the Little Misters, by Dr. Wondertainment.

Dr. Boyd: That's cor-

SCP-1908: Buy one today!

Dr. Boyd: What?

SCP-1908: … Sorry.

Dr. Boyd: Anyways… can you provide any information about your origin?

SCP-1908: I'm not really sure. The first things I can remember aren't real, and the second thing I remember is being on the streets of . Now, it wasn't exactly peachy to be a guy like me in a place like that, so I considered myself pretty lucky to get taken in by Gero.

Dr. Boyd: And who was Gero?

SCP-1908: He owned one of the factories. Said he took me in out of his generosity, or some weird engrish thing like that. They were really nice, the factory people. They took care of me, and kept any outsiders away from me. I really thought they were my friends. I really did… then they started asking me for favors. I thought it'd be a good way to repay them.

Dr. Boyd: What did he ask you to do?

SCP-1908: They put me in the machines, seen? To clean 'em. It wasn't safe, but I thought it would be okay. Just helping friends. Right? But it wasn't okay. When I asked to be let off, they didn't… they didn't… they…

Dr. Boyd: Please continue.

SCP-1908: They just used me! I was a dumb little toy to them, just for cleaning their machines! I didn't have… any friends…

Dr. Boyd: Hey, calm down. You're among friends here.

SCP-1908: … Yeah, that's what they said too.

<End Log>

ADDENDUM 1908-B: This note was found on SCP-1908 during initial containment.

Wow! You've just found yourself your very own Little Mister, a limited edition collection from Dr. Wondertainment! Have your Mr. Soap make a slip n' slide adventure, or fly in his magic bubbles! Have a bubble fun Sunday, all to your very own!!!

Find them all and become Mr. Collector!!

01. Mr. Chameleon
02. Mr. Headless
03. Mr. Laugh
04. Mr. Forgetful

05. Mr. Shapey
06. Mr. Soap ✔
07. Mr. Hungry
08. Mr. Brass
09. Mr. Hot
10. Ms. Sweetie
11. Mr. Life and Mr. Death
12. Mr. Fish
13. Mr. Moon
14. Mr. Redd (discontinued)
15. Mr. Money
16. Mr. Lost
17. Mr. Lie
18. Mr. Mad
19. Mr. Scary
20. Mr. Stripes

« SCP-1907 | SCP-1908 | SCP-1909 »

SCP-1909: Conquerer's Tomb

Item #: SCP-1909

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The land containing SCP-1909 is under control of the Foundation and is sealed off to the public as a private estate for at least a kilometer in all directions. A smaller 30 meter containment zone is established around SCP-1909, and protected by guards and fencing. Finally, the entrance to SCP-1909 is sealed except during testing. At present, no testing involving activation of SCP-1909 and the production of instances of SCP-1909-A is permitted.

Considering the timeline of the discovery of SCP-1909 and its containment, it is considered unlikely that any instances of SCP-1909-A exist at present. In the event that one is discovered outside of the control of the Foundation, capturing or killing it is considered a top priority. Charismatic leaders born after 1955, who may have been in Greece before turning six, and who are named “Alexander” or some variant warrant investigation as possible instances of SCP-1909-A.

Description: SCP-1909 is a chamber partially buried in the foothills near the town of Kanalia in Thessaly, Greece. It is approximately cylindrical, 3.1 meters in diameter and about 8 meters deep. The chamber is constructed of an unknown metallic substance that resists sampling, and the walls are about 8 centimeters thick. The chamber is empty, besides an inscription at the far end in large white glyphs. Any persons looking at the inscription are immediately able to apprehend its meaning. See Addendum 1909-3 for more details.

When a human child younger than five is brought more than 6 meters into SCP-1909, the object may activate. SCP-1909 emits a complex pattern of electromagnetic signals at the child for 28

seconds, inducing a minor seizure for the duration. Interruption or disruption of this broadcast may be fatal. After this process is complete, SCP-1909 will once more become dormant, and the child is now designated an instance of SCP-1909-A.

SCP-1909-A instances exhibit substantial personality changes, in particular increases to extroversion and aggression, and become very persuasive and charismatic. SCP-1909-A instances also have an innate mastery of strategy and tactics, and can learn and incorporate new techniques extremely rapidly. It is believed that SCP-1909 imprints affected individuals with the personality and talents of a deceased warlord named Alexander, as further supported by all known instances of SCP-1909-A assuming that name or some regional variant. Current evidence suggests that this does not entail a total overwriting of the initial person, and therefore that the approach an SCP-1909-A instance will take to conquest and recognition may vary greatly.

SCP-1909 was discovered by hikers in 1959 and contained soon after. As the entrance was almost completely buried at time of discovery, it is not believed SCP-1909 had been activated in recent history.

Addendum 1909-3: The following is a transcription of the message within SCP-1909. Although the exact wording perceived varies somewhat from person to person and particularly between languages, the meaning is consistent. The principles behind the self-translating inscription are detailed in Senior Memetics Researcher Dr. Idoia Carcedo Roces's work *Semantics at Kanalia*, and were pivotal in the development of the Foundation's own universal language.

> I give this at my last. Let none alter this before it is carved in stone. Cursed be he that perverts my word, cursed to the destroyers.
>
> I am Alexander. I am the last herald, the greatest of champions. I am he that brought this world to its knees, and found it too small a prize for one such as I. Behold the vessel of my glory and remember. A thousand children I fathered, yet I fathered no heir. One or another

that shares my blood but not my essence will claim my throne, and in time my line will pass from power. All mourn my passing, for they think that there will never be another like me.

Yet I tell you here: Fear not. I bequeath this and the other realms that decorate the heavens with my echo. Bring here your young, and the ready kindling shall be blessed by the conflagration of my being. Even my shadow is grand enough to bend the arc of history around it, and through my boon, your people may incubate a truer heir than those pale wisps that clamor for a throne.

Thus I do prophesy that from my seeds shall grow one worthy of my name. His name, my name, shall pound once more in the minds of all that walk this world. He shall bring the light of Limbo, and with it he shall see his destiny. He shall know me, and he shall be me. Though I am ending, the stars still yearn for my heel, and my proper successor, the new Alexander, will have my armies, my towers, my legacy to grant the stars their wish. And be he truly of my essence, that shall be only his beginning.

The Heavens will quaver at the knowledge that all are again ruled by their rightful king, Alexander. Once, and forever.

Project Lanike: Project Lanike was proposed to observe the long-term development, behavior, and capabilities of an instance of SCP-1909-A in a Foundation-controlled environment. It was overseen by Dr. Panagiotis Michos, Dr. Idoia Carcedo Roces, and by Dr. Catherine Leach after Dr. Carcedo Roces's death a week after the project began. Project Lanike began on December 12, 1963 with the conversion of a toddler into an SCP-1909-A instance, and was suspended April 6, 1970 with the declassification of that instance as an SCP. The project was closed on December 19, 1983 with the death of Dr. Alexander Outis, Director of Task Forces and the former SCP-1909-A, of a Foundation memetic kill agent contracted through unknown means at an unknown time.

Project Lanike commentary:

It is tempting to dismiss the result of Project Lanike as a product of its time. Certainly, institutional safeguards are much stronger than they were in the 70s — SCP-1909-A, or Alexander Outis as he later called himself, would not in today's Foundation be serving as tactical coordinator for a task force by the time he was twelve. Although these changes are thought of as a response to the spectacular collapse of MTF Omega-7, they are in truth as much a belated reaction to the meteoric rise of Outis. While these may stop the rare Senior Staffer who wishes to wield the anomalous against itself, I believe they would be inadequate to the task of derailing the superhuman persuasiveness and drive to rise demonstrated by Alexander Outis.

The Foundation should look at Outis's shocking death with relief. Although posthumous review of his documents and personal effects indicated no signs of disloyalty, the proper concern is not whether Alexander Outis's aims ceased to align with those of the Foundation, but rather whether the Foundation's aims would have come to align themselves with those of Outis. Indeed, such was his talent for leadership that nearly all under his management identified first as working for him and then for the Foundation. His superiors, too, consistently came to rely on him for an increasingly wider sweep of their responsibilities. Alexander Outis may not have been trying to suborn the Foundation, but what he was made that inevitable.

Furthermore, there is evidence that his goals would have diverged from those of the Foundation. The Foundation endeavors to be a nonpolitical entity — we protect, we do not rule. It's virtually certain that Alexander Outis would not be satisfied with any amount of authority the Foundation affords its leaders, and would have sought power that extends beyond its auspices. More potentially worrisome, Alexander Outis earned his honorary

doctorate for his work on Casimir engines. His research was a step along the path to extracting energy from the chaos of the quantum vacuum, which lines up alarmingly well with “light of Limbo” that SCP-1909 indicates would unlock the destiny of an Alexander. Although the precise effects of that happening are unclear, it is expected that they would run counter to the Foundation’s mission of ensuring normalcy.

The story of Project Lanike provides ample warning. Because the consequences of failure are so dire, and because of the weakness of the guardrails against institutional subversion, the ban on all testing with SCP-1909 that produces an instance of SCP-1909-A is hereby affirmed.

~ O5-10

Addendum 1909-160: The following letter, believed to be from Alexander the Great, a historical instance of SCP-1909-A, to his close friend Hephaestion, was published in the January 2014 issue of the American Journal of Archeology. Although it refers to certain topics relating to SCP-1909, it does so sufficiently obliquely that it is considered to pose minimal threat to secrecy. It is possible that it will prompt further archeological exploration in the vicinity of SCP-1909, which is near the likely historical site of the town of Pherae.

All three of my fathers urge me on this venture. My father of Pella [Phillip], who has bequeathed to me my position and the responsibility for his kingdom and his men, tells me to lead the people of Macedon to a better future. My father of Pherae [the warlord Alexander that created SCP-1909], whose thirst for domination impels me and whose gift of leadership empowers me, screams that there are those who do not yet know my glory. And my father of Mieza [Aristotle], who has given me the wisdom to grow and to choose my own path, would have me fulfill my capacity through conquest.

Yet because I have learned to find my own way, I go for reasons of my own. I know there is more to the world

than this; I have seen it in my vision in Pherae. Somewhere there are lands where the sky is gold, where spires of obsidian twist and leap like living things, and where cities vaster than imagining are populated with beings that inflame my mind with wonder. And as I am blessed with loyalty of the people of Macedon, it is only right that I bring them on this great quest, to travel with me as far into this world as they are able.

I do not fight to rule, but to unite. Macedon is my home, but my other birthright is a great kingdom that has sung my name in praise for aeons. When I restore myself to that far-off realm, my two peoples will join and become one, stronger for the union, just as our spears have sutured noble Macedon and wise Persia. May all this be only the beginning.

I have done so much, travelled so far, seen the world prostrate itself before me. Yet the curse of my divine father is that I find it all so small. Without my rebirth in the cave of the god in Pherae, Macedon would have a king who led it forward, step by step. My teacher would have a student who diligently followed his precepts for a just and good master. But my destiny draws me forward, and so I risk all, for there will never be another like me to claim it. If I am guided true, I shall find it at the farthest shore of the greatest sea. Forward, then, my truest companion, and let us see if among the marvels of India are dancing towers, golden skies, and finally completion.

SCP-1910: Plant-Repairing Hookah

Item #: SCP-1910

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1910 is to be contained in an airtight safe at Bio Site-1910. Level A Hazardous Materials suits are to be worn for protection during sample collection, as the object's anomalous properties only activate in contact with living animal tissue. SCP-1910 is not to come into contact with any plant or plant-like SCP item. It must remain empty and unlit at all times to prevent activation, except for purposes of controlled testing.

Description: SCP-1910 is a single-stem portable hookah which, when filled and lit properly with a smoldering coal and Mu'assel (tobacco paste) or Hashish (marijuana resin), produces a dense white fog covering roughly a 200m radius around its position. Whenever any living plant is damaged within this radius, the fog enters an active state, sublimating and absorbing soft tissue and bodily fluids from nearby vertebrates, which tints it deep red. The fog will then use the dissolved animal tissue to repair any damaged plants inside its radius, replacing destroyed tissues and organs with healthy "patches".

The "patches" applied by SCP-1910 consist of living animal cells, genetically and compositionally identical to those of the animal most recently sublimated, reorganized into tissues closely analogous to the underlying plant structures. For example, during Test 1910-33a, SCP-1910 was activated by damage to the stem and leaves of a tobacco plant and reacted by absorbing a pig's forelimb. It replaced the leaf parenchyma with modified skin and fat cells, the stomatal guard cells with muscle cells, the cuticle with waxes derived from sebaceous glands, the stem xylem and phloem with veins and arteries, and the leaf veins with capillaries.[1] The resultant patches are fleshy and incapable of photosynthesis, although they do

adequately replicate all structural and nutrient-conducting functions of the damaged tissue. Interestingly, the mass of animal tissue absorbed was far greater than that used to construct the patches.

Acquisition Log: SCP-1910 was first cataloged in 1964, after a minor media panic surrounding an incident in the town of , Oregon. Eyewitnesses state that several environmental protesters had chained themselves to large trees at a logging site outside the town and begun passing around a hookah. When loggers disregarded the protesters and moved to fell other nearby trees, SCP-1910's anomalous properties activated.

Five loggers were skeletonized within minutes; witnesses reported the incorporation of the loggers' tissue into the damaged trees. All survivors immediately fled the scene, abandoning SCP-1910 in the forest; the survivors from the scene were admitted to a local hospital with severe dehydration, and in five cases, missing skin and muscle tissues from areas of their body. Foundation experts later confirmed the removal of all soft tissue, including bone marrow, of the skeletonized loggers, and determined a human origin of the incorporated flesh in the trees through species analysis of the hair on the patches.

The Foundation was alerted by local news reports, and immediately initiated cover-up procedures. The loggers' deaths were explained as resulting from a gas leak from a cave in the nearby mountains, and the mass dehydration to the protesters' drug use. SCP-1910 was catalogued and contained; the affected plant matter was isolated at the newly-designated Bio Site-1910.

Footnotes
1. See Test Log 1910 and Document 1910-YT12 for a summary of, and more detailed notes on, the analogies observed in testing.

« SCP-1909 | SCP-1910 | SCP-1911 »

SCP-1911: Gramgrams

Item #: SCP-1911

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Newly discovered instances of SCP-1911 are to be immediately reported to the supervising director. If at all possible, recording equipment should be set up in the domicile currently occupied by SCP-1911, and the following supplies are to be made available to SCP-1911:

- Paper towels of any brand,
- Cleaning products, including: bleach, ammonia, glass cleaner, vacuum bags, laundry detergent, and dish soap,
- Supplies for knitting, quilting, sewing, or basket weaving,
- Adult diapers in the current target's size.

The target of SCP-1911 is to be kept alive and restrained by all possible means. If SCP-1911's target escapes, it is to be returned to the residence and restrained. If SCP-1911's target expires, observers of SCP-1911 are to be returned to Site-54 for reassignment, and the occupied domicile is to be scrapped or repurposed.

Description: SCP-1911 is an entity taking the form of one (1) to approximately thirty (30) elderly females (which are referred to in reports by numerical designation), all of whom identify as grandma, gramgram, nanny, grammers, etc. SCP-1911 targets single, human males living alone, then attempts to entice them into allowing them access to their domicile. If SCP-1911 is denied access, more and more instances of the entity begin to appear, attempting to access different points in the home—door, windows, garage or storm doors, chimneys, etc.

If SCP-1911 is continually denied access, it will attempt to force its way into the domicile. This rarely succeeds, as in spite of numbers,

instances of SCP-1911 have no more physical strength than an elderly, human female. After failing to force its way into the home, SCP-1911 will dissipate. Usually, a plate of cookies, cakes, or sweets will be left on the doorstep with a handwritten note, expressing condolences at having not been able to spend time with 'my grandson.' The target is never mentioned by name.

In the event that SCP-1911 gains admittance to a residence, one instance of SCP-1911 immediately begins to communicate with the target, asking about a variety of subjects. It is currently believed that SCP-1911 uses a form of cold reading to determine information about the subject, then begins to expand the conversation. Usual topics include the target's parents, job, studies, or significant other.

Other, non-conversational instances of SCP-1911 proceed to clean the residence. In all cases, the personal effects of the occupant are arranged, categorized in some logical form, and cleaned. Careful inspection reveals a complete lack of fingerprints, hair follicles, dander, or any other evidence of human occupancy. SCP-1911 instances will cook for the target, knit or crochet articles of clothing for them, and, if necessary, feed them.

In all instances, SCP-1911 continues to occupy the residence until the target expires or leaves for an extended period of time, at which point, instances of SCP-1911 express confusion at why the target would leave or stop talking to them. Instances of SCP-1911 wander away and dissipate over a period of one (1) to seven (7) hours after growing increasingly angry, bitter, and resentful at the lack of communication, leaving walkers, wheelchairs, canes, medical equipment (notably oxygen tanks and hearing aids), and purses. A full list of currently recovered items, collectively stored at Site-54, is available upon request.

Previous Infestations

SCP-1911 first came to Foundation attention in 1951. Since then, at least fourteen (14) infestations have been discovered, mostly after the infestation has dissipated. Four successful containments have been established.

Listed below are previously recorded contaminants which were successfully established:

Locations	Number Manifested	Documentation
Dunlap, Virginia	5	Target expressed confusion over the presence of SCP-1911, though he eventually admitted the instances. After phoning the local police about possible dementia patients having wandered away from their caregivers, Foundation operatives moved in and restrained the target. Target attempted to escape seven times, two of which were successful and resulted in additional restraints being placed on the subject. Lobotomy was suggested and carried out with approval. Target died due to choking in 1959.
Oxford, Mississippi	1	SCP-1911 manifestation was

		reportedly extremely similar to the target's grandmother, who had recently passed away. Target admitted SCP-1911 immediately and willingly stayed and talked to the instance, leaving for short periods to buy more necessities. Target continued to contain SCP-1911 unknowingly until his death in an automobile accident in 1964. SCP-1911 was reportedly present at the target's funeral, though no one acknowledged any resemblance.
Presidio, Texas	29	Target managed to maintain his distance through use of personal weaponry, killing seven manifestations. At some point, the target slipped off his roof, falling and breaking his leg, at which point he was overcome.

	SCP-1911 instances then relocated the target to the inside of the domicile and proceeded to care for him while he recovered. Foundation personnel managed to locate the target shortly after food supplies ran out, and after restraining him, SCP-1911 containment was considered active. Subject expired in 1989 from sepsis due to bedsores which SCP-1911 failed to detect.

Current Containment Location:

The current target of SCP-1911 is John Cheever (b. 1973), currently residing in Romney, West Virginia. Mr. Cheever's family is under the impression that the house was sold in 1992, and that Mr. Cheever severed all ties with them. Currently, the continued exposure to SCP-1911 has produced a Stockholm Syndrome effect, and Mr. Cheever believes that all instances of SCP-1911 are, in fact, his grandmothers.

Current research is continuing on reproducing this effect as means to lower escape rates at future instances.

Addendum SCP-1911-T:

Recent audio reports from the current containment location of SCP-1911 were recently analyzed in a study by Dr. , who reported that SCP-1911 often talked about the current target's 'cousins.' Research revealed that none of these 'cousins' existed. However, when compared to information from previous contaminants, several analogous instances were noted. The following is the originally discovered excerpt:

> *12 JAN 1999*, 14:43
>
> **SCP-1911-1**: Did I tell you about your cousin Maurie?
>
> **Target**: No, grams. How is he?
>
> **SCP-1911-1**: Well, let me tell you. You know he broke his leg?
>
> **Target**: Did he grams?
>
> **SCP-1911-1**: He did! And you know that gramma was there to take care of him, of course. And he was so angry and upset… Oh, heavens, he was upset.
>
> **Target**: Well, you know how he is.
>
> **SCP-1911-1**: Oh, I most certainly do. He was fighting and yelling and screaming, fit to be tied!
>
> **Target**: Why did he do that, grams?
>
> **SCP-1911-1**: Oh, you know him. Just ornery and hateful. Always has been. Can't help but lash out at people.
>
> **Target**: I'm sorry, grams. What happened?
>
> **SCP-1911-1**: Well, he got sick and died, honey. Not then, but later. I was so sad to see him go…

Currently, this information is being used to search for undiscovered infestations of SCP-1911. Any notable similarities between these and real life events should be immediately reported to the supervising director.

Possibly Previously Unknown Infestations

17 SEPT 1997, 19:18

SCP-1911-1: Did you know that your cousin Tony is in college now? He's going to be a doctor! Well, gramma couldn't be prouder of him. He works so hard. I wish he'd call. You know I went to see him again, and he wouldn't even answer the door?

29 OCT 2001, 01:12

SCP-1911-1: Oh, you know how Hayden was. Always looking for a quick buck. Well, gramma helped him out, and he never even said *thank you*. Well, he came back, and grandma asked him what he'd been doing, and do you know what he was doing? He'd been out *drinking*! Well, grandma wasn't going to have any of that, so she just went ahead and gave him some of her medicine to calm him down. Do you know he made such a mess of his bed? He used the bathroom in it and… oh! Gramma couldn't even get him to wake up. I guess he was just too drunk still. I finally had enough and just left, but goodness. What a rude boy. I blame poor parenting.

07 JULY 2002, 09:36

SCP-1911-1: Oh, I felt so foolish. When I went to visit Roddy—you remember Roddy?—when I went to visit Roddy, I went to make him some tea, and then, he started screaming and crying so loudly all of a sudden. Well, gramma went up to check on him, and he was so upset and angry. Well, gramma forgot about the kettle, and… One thing led to another, and Roddy just went ahead and made me leave, and wouldn't you know it? His house caught fire.

Oh, gramma felt so awful about that…

17 AUG 2005, 22:58

SCP-1911-1: Well, when I went to visit your cousin Ned, he was so rude. He was shoving and yelling at gramma so loud… And, well, I wouldn't *ever* think of doing anything, but you know your grandma Sophia? Well, she just couldn't take the way he was treating me anymore, and she picked up a lamp and just thwaped him right up side the head! Oh, gosh, I was so surprised. We got him to the couch, but he was plumb out of it by then.

« SCP-1910 | SCP-1911 | SCP-1912 »

SCP-1912: A Sticky Pocket Watch

Item #: SCP-1912

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The current colony of SCP-1912-1 is to be contained in Biodome-C-7 at Bio-Site 66. A researcher who is familiar with beekeeping using the Langstroth hive method must always be present at Bio-Site 66 and must personally conduct weekly maintenance checks of SCP-1912-1, as well as oversee the bi-weekly harvesting of SCP-1912-B.

SCP-1912-B is to be harvested by two D-Class wearing full protective clothing, and stored in airtight drums in refrigerated storage area C. Contact with SCP-1912-A must be strictly avoided except for during “reproduction” events, which must take place every 14 days using any of the on-site D-Class. It may be necessary to fully restrain the subject for this; however, it is vital to not use any form of sedative or otherwise calming drugs on them, as this interferes with the reproduction event.

The colony of SCP-1912-1 is to be maintained at its current number of 45,000 with an acceptable variance of 2,500. SCP-1912 is to remain where it is in the center of Biodome-C-7 and is not to be moved barring a Class A evacuation event.

Description: SCP-1912 is a pocket watch dating from the years 18 -18 (it is theorised that the watch likely took at least 15 years to complete). The watch is identical in style to those of ; however, several components suggest that it was completed up to 5 years after his alleged death. There have been several minor modifications to the watch. SCP-1912 was discovered in the home of , a prominent member of [REDACTED], a small yet extremely militant environmentalist cult. had converted his basement into a workshop and is presumed to have died of malnutrition shortly after making the modifications to SCP-1912.

Through unknown means SCP-1912 constantly secretes a clear fluid at a varying rate, hereby referred to as SCP-1912-A. The fluid is identical in every way to nectar except for its primary anomalous effect. Due to the extremely complex nature of SCP-1912, requests to dismantle it and examine the mechanism have been denied.

When SCP-1912-A comes into contact with human skin, a blister is formed over the course of the next 2-6 hours. The blister varies in size in relation to the amount of SCP-1912-A that contacts the skin, with a lower limit of ~5ml producing a very small blister and an upper limit of ~1,500ml capable of producing full-body blisters. Over the course of the next 24-72 hours, the blister both spreads along the skin and grows outwards in size. The experience causes no pain; however, subjects have reported feelings of intense discomfort and nausea, as well as movement and "buzzing" from within the blister.

After a period of 72-96 hours the blister will begin to cause the subject extreme discomfort, 'itchiness' and pain. Invariably the infected subject will scratch the blister, regardless of instruction (it is thought this effect is purely physical). Due to the weakening of the affected area, only a small amount of scratching is needed in order to pierce the skin and “burst” the blister.

Once this has occurred, a number of honey bees (Apis mellifera) - hereby referred to as SCP-1912-1 - will be released from the blister. The emerged instances of SCP-1912-1 will be in an extremely compressed ball; however, they will sustain no injuries during the event. The “ball” of SCP-1912-1 will rapidly separate and, depending on the size of the blister, may be composed of anywhere from 30 to 1,000 ‘worker bees’. No other kind of bee has ever been observed, presumably due to the nature of SCP-1912-A rendering the need for a queen and drone bees obsolete.

The reproduction event causes surprisingly little physical harm to the subject, but may cause emotional trauma; therefore, subjects are to be given Class C amnestics after treatment for any minor injuries sustained.

If a reproductive event does not occur at least once every 14 days, then SCP-1912-1 will begin to modify their behaviour. As opposed to harvesting SCP-1912-A, SCP-1912-1 instances will instead coat

their legs in SCP-1912-A and seek to land on humans. A single instance of SCP-1912-1 is not enough to cause a blister itself; however, a swarm of SCP-1912-1 has proven to be more than sufficient.

Instances of SCP-1912-1 will instinctively seek out SCP-1912 and seemingly have no range limits on being able to sense it. Even if the reproduction event occurs at a distance where they will die before reaching SCP-1912, instances of SCP-1912-1 will still invariably fly in that direction. It is theorised that instances of SCP-1912-1 are incapable of harvesting nectar in the way typically expected of honey bees.

If allowed into the presence of SCP-1912, instances of SCP-1912-1 will begin harvesting SCP-1912-A. The rate of SCP-1912-A secretion appears to directly correlate with the size of the SCP-1912-1 colony, increasing or decreasing the amount secreted to match SCP-1912-1 numbers. The honey produced by SCP-1912-1 - hereby referred to as SCP-1912-B - has no anomalous chemistry in its makeup and produces no anomalous effects.

« SCP-1911 | SCP-1912 | SCP-1913 »

SCP-1913: The Furies

Item #: SCP-1913

Object Class: Euclid (Previously Keter)

Special Containment Procedures:

[+] REVISION-7

(04/04/191)
Convoy Omega-8 (aka "The Cats In The Cradle") has been formed to handle the containment, research, and transfer of SCP-1913-1, and the avoidance and clean-up of SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3 attacks. SCP-1913-1 is to be kept in a lead case equipped with a single speaker, to aid in interrogation. SCP-1913-1 is not to be allowed outside of its box, unless confined to a windowless room, and is not to know its location.

Convoy Omega-8 is to maintain constant movement across underpopulated areas of America, and be prepared for engagement of both SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3. Brief stops between sites for fuel, food, and equipment repair are permitted. Personnel are to wear latex gloves while directly handling SCP-1913-1, and are to avoid skin contact at all times. If unprotected physical contact is made, staff are to immediately wash their hands of any ink-like substance. If stains begin to spread, the affected staff are to be terminated before symptoms occur.

Containment of SCP-1913-1 is to be considered a priority until improved containment procedures can be developed. SCP-1913-1 must not be given to

SCP-1913-2 or SCP-1913-3 under any circumstances. SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3 have yet to be contained. Authorization has been given for any and all measures deemed necessary to neutralize SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3.

REVISION-8

(04/12/191)

All SCP-1913 instances are to be contained at least 1600 Km away from each other, in areas where the Foundation has established major sites (for specific locations of each SCP-1913 instance, refer to Document 1913-53).[1] Each SCP-1913 instance is to be placed in the middle of a tubular glass ring with a radius of 4 m. The inside of the glass ring is to be filled with sulfur dust.

Personnel are to wear latex gloves while handling SCP-1913-1, and are to avoid skin contact at all times. If unprotected physical contact is made, staff are to immediately wash their hands of any ink-like substance. If stains begin to spread, the affected staff are to be terminated before symptoms occur.

Injuries caused by SCP-1913-2 may require termination if they cannot be healed. Staff must remove any visible armor or lab coats before entering SCP-1913-2's cell to prevent aggravation.

SCP-1913-3's cell is to be blast and fireproofed. Entry into SCP-1913-3's ring is not permitted.

Description: SCP-1913 is the collective term for three separate entities, designated SCP-1913-1, SCP-1913-2, and SCP-1913-3. SCP-1913 instances do not show signs of mortality, either regenerating fatal injuries over time, or reappearing near the place of 'death' when its body has been destroyed within an hour. All SCP-1913 instances have shown an extreme aversion to sulfur, being either unwilling or unable to touch or cross over it without assistance.

SCP-1913-1 is a sapient ceramic statue depicting a cat, measuring 20.5 cm in height and weighing 8.3 kg. SCP-1913-1 has the name 'Agatha' etched on the bottom, and is decorated with white gloss paint on the nose, ears, and forehead, and a black, wet ink-like

substance around the object's eyes, mouth, and paws. SCP-1913-1 is capable of communication, emanating a young female voice from its interior. SCP-1913-1 has shown disdain towards Foundation personnel, but is cooperative when threatened through the shaking of its container. SCP-1913-1 has given considerable information regarding other SCP-1913 instances' abilities and reasons for pursuit, but has also been known to withhold information or give false statements relevant to its own containment, such as it not detailing its detestation towards sulfur.

The ink covering SCP-1913-1's eyes, mouth, and paws is composed of 50.9% water, 48% ash, 0.9% salt, and 0.2% silver. Upon contact with a living subject's epidermis, the substance will be absorbed by the subject's pores. Depending on the quantity of ink, the affected areas will rapidly begin to dissolve, and eventually disappear. The subject does not seem to die from this process until the entire body has been dissolved, despite the disappearance of vital organs. If the torso has been consumed, but the subject's limbs remain, the limbs will continue to function until completely dissolved, usually attempting to move across the floor and grab nearby objects or legs.

SCP-1913-1's ink does not appear to be capable of spreading on to objects, cadavers, dead tissue such as hair or fingernails, or those who have not touched SCP-1913-1 in the past 8 hours, and is only capable of causing the disappearance of living tissue. Unless contact is made with the subject's blood stream, washing off the substance around the affected areas is sufficient to prevent its effects, though scarring may occur. SCP-1913-1's ink is harmless when diluted with water.

SCP-1913-2 is an animate humanoid skeleton covered in dark hair and ash, which gives it the physical shape of a female humanoid. SCP-1913-2's skeleton is human in structure, with the exception of its skull and digits, which appear to belong to a large canine. SCP-1913-2 is capable of moving at speeds of up to 65 kph, despite lacking the tissues required for motility.

SCP-1913-2 does not appear to be sapient, and appears to act almost entirely on the orders given to it by either SCP-1913-1 or SCP-1913-3. It is presumed that SCP-1913-3 has taught SCP-1913-2 to attack anyone wearing either a lab coat or the

standard armor commonly worn by Convoy Omega-8 (formerly known as "The Cats In The Cradle") on sight prior to Event-1913-3, due to the specific nature of these triggers. Otherwise, unless provoked or provided with an insufficient amount of food, SCP-1913-2 is unexpectedly docile.

SCP-1913-2 will attack its victims when provoked, typically through clawing at the victim. However, despite major organ damage and blood loss, SCP-1913-2 is not capable of killing a victim. Subjects will show continued life signs until sustaining fatal injuries from another source, including non-anomalous wounds and the effects of SCP-1913-1's ink. If an organ or limb has been separated from the subject, then that organ will continue to live independently from the subject. Subjects will not die if an organ separated from its body via SCP-1913-2 dies.

SCP-1913-2 will continue attacking a victim until either the victim ceases moving, typically from shock, or another subject provokes it. Although SCP-1913-2 does not require substance for survival, it has shown a proclivity towards eating the meat of its victims, and will become agitated if food is not provided. SCP-1913-3 refers to SCP-1913-2 as 'Telly'.

SCP-1913-3 appears to be adolescent, male black Labrador retriever *(Canis lupus familiaris)*, lacking a mouth, nose and eyes. SCP-1913-3's face consists of several ragged holes mimicking a grinning visage, which reveals a dim white light. SCP-1913-3 is sapient, and refers to itself as 'Freddie'. SCP-1913-3 refuses to elaborate on its reasons for its pursuit of SCP-1913-1 beyond 'family matters', but it has been reported that SCP-1913-3 does not want to harm SCP-1913-1. Information from SCP-1913-1 suggests a physical change in SCP-1913-1's form, but has not been confirmed.

When SCP-1913-3 collides with an object or subject, SCP-1913-3 will emit a burst of grey colored flames from the holes in its face. Flames produced in this manner reach temperatures of up to 1200 °C (~2192 °F), and have the expected effect upon coming into contact with non-living objects.

Fires started due to contact with these flames will continue to burn until a subject's skin has been fully consumed, or until the fire has

been put out. Subjects will suffer severe burns from exposure to SCP-1913-3, typically resulting in complete loss of sight, hearing, and touch. The termination attempts of the victims of SCP-1913-3 have only been successful when the victims have been dissolved by the ink of SCP-1913-1. Unless 'blocked' by a significant amount of sulfur, SCP-1913-3 is able to determine the general location of other SCP-1913 instances. SCP-1913-3 periodically experiences mood swings, ranging from neutral to aggressive, often cursing containment personnel. SCP-1913-3 has been responsible for at least two major fires following the 24th of March, 191 .

SCP-1913-1 Recovery: On 03/24/191 , SCP-1913-1 was discovered at the V harbor upon investigation of a local shipwreck. Agent Crowely discovered SCP-1913-1 in the wreckage of the , which was believed to have been in transit to New York City, but was instead on route to S . Two bodies were found in the wreckage, but the remaining 2 passengers were missing.

After learning of the properties of SCP-1913-1, two life boats loaded with 2 cadavers were planted in V waters to throw off groups of interest. Cadavers were D-class personnel who have died during testing. Due to the ship's state of disrepair prior to voyage, the sinking of the was proclaimed to have been caused by its mechanical condition.

Encounter-001 Report: Upon SCP-1913-1's arrival at Site- on 04/02/191 , SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3 attacked the site, causing emergency evacuation protocols to be activated. SCP-1913-2 repeatedly threw SCP-1913-3 at the escape vehicle carrying SCP-1913-1, which caused considerable damage to the vehicle before escaping. SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3's exclusive interest in SCP-1913-1 led to the formation of Convoy Omega-8, and the collective designation of the three entities.

Encounter-015 Report: An additional attempt to capture either SCP-1913-2 or SCP-1913-3 has failed. SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3 have yet to cease pursuit of Convoy Omega-8. SCP-1913-2's constant movement, apparent knowledge of Foundation vehicles, and SCP-1913-3's constant explosive nature has made containment of the entity difficult. Tranquilizer darts, blasts of water, fire, and gunfire have been utilized, but have yet to

subdue either entity.

Encounter-029 Report: SCP-1913-2 and SCP-1913-3 followed and attacked Convoy Omega-8 while it was receiving supplies at Site-45-A. Convoy Omega-8 requested back-up, but was incapacitated before arrival. Dr. Hayward and Agent Crowely attempted to proceed to the roof to await evacuation with SCP-1913-1, but were led into Research Lab 1 , where Agent Crowely prevented SCP-1913-3's acquisition of SCP-1913-1, while preventing Dr. Hayward's termination. For more information, see Interview 1913-A. SCP-1913 has been reclassified as Euclid.

Interview 1913-A:

> **Interviewed:** Agent Crowely
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Toki
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Agent Crowely:** Can I say something for the record?
>
> **Dr. Toki:** Wha- Oh, go ahead.
>
> **Crowely:** It was a mistake to put Dr. Hayward up with The Cats in the Cradle. The kid's bright, but he's too green. He just got out of school; he hardly even knows the difference between mind-altering effects and infohazards. He didn't do anything wrong, but if he just… I apologize. I like the kid, and I'm obviously biased, but he could've been more prepared if he was assigned to a safer group first; experienced these things instead of getting some lecture about it… [exhales] Sorry, I needed to get that off my chest.
>
> **Dr. Toki:** It's fine.
>
> **Crowely:** … You wanted to ask me about encounter twenty-nine, right?
>
> **Dr. Toki:** Please.

Crowely: Right. We only needed basic supplies: food and fuel. We weren't expecting to spend more than a few minutes at 45, but we were all kinds of jumpy. We hadn't seen the dog or the girl for days, so we were expecting something from them. Hayward and I were hauling Dash One to the site's garage, and sure enough, the car exploded behind us. They must've been following us, waiting till we got to another site to attack, because they seem to've attacked us immediately after the twelve of us got out.

Dr. Toki: And this is when you alerted Site-45, and attempted to reach the roof for evac?

Crowely: Yes. Either that or let them do god knows what with it. Didn't matter much though, because we ended up in some poor bastard's lab, with those two banging down the door. Two started throwing itself at the door till Dash Three told it to move over before it blew the door off, which set off the sprinklers. That… thing, Three, just walked right up to me. Didn't do anything: didn't attack, didn't explode, didn't have the girl attack, and have it explode, it just sat there. Only thing I could think to say was 'Why?'… Its been a long time since I felt so powerless… It told me that it was doing this as a service, that its flame was redemption. It said that they can't see, can't hear, can't feel; they're just left with themselves… see no evil, and all that…

Dr. Toki: What happened to Dr. Hayward?

Crowely: [pause] The idiot threw a microscope at it… Didn't matter much, Dash Three knocked him into the counter afterward. It was steamed, clearly. Hayward got burned, but he was soaked too. Prevented him from burning too bad… I don't know why, but Three told Two to kill him for it. Maybe it thought the kid was beneath it or figured that Two'd do a better job.

Ended up picking the kid up and throwing him to the far wall, crashing into these jars of sulfur before… Well,

before Dash Two reached through his chest. Dash Two was about to charge him, but it stopped. Three seemed to get angry at Two till it took a look at the rocks covering Hayward. I put two and two together and assumed that the rocks were what was spooking them, so I did what I could… It felt good, seeing those things actually running from us for a change… Hey, is that all? I'm hoping to see some people at the infirmary before visiting hours close.

Dr. Toki: You said to remind you that you wanted to share a concern about the SCP-1913 entities as a whole? What was it?

Crowely: Ah, yeah, Hayward was going to report it at Site-45. He's been interrogating Dash One for a while, and got something out of it. He's had his suspicions about how SCP-1913 functions, and felt that there was something more to it than what we knew. Didn't tell me, but it seemed urgent. Thought it was worth bringing up.

Listen, I'd tell you if I knew it, but all I really know is that I lived to see those things tear out Hayward's fucking heart… And so did he.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Dr. Hayward was released from intensive care one month after this interview, recovering from third degree burns over his arms and torso, and the cauterization of a hole through his chest. Mentions of the release or creation of a fourth entity if SCP-1913-2 or SCP-1913-3 reaches SCP-1913-1, in addition to a physical change in SCP-1913-1, has been discussed with Dr. Hayward and was confirmed by SCP-1913-1, but denied by SCP-1913-3.

Footnotes
1.DOCUMENT 1913-53version-1SCP-1913-1:Site-45-C, Las Vegas. Floor 7, Secure Holding Cell #703.SCP-1913-2:Site- , Orlando, Fla. Floor , Secure Holding Cell # .SCP-1913-3:Site- , New York City. Floor , Secure Holding Cell # .

SCP-1914: Refurbished Infantry Personnel

Item #: SCP-1914

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1914 is to be housed in a modified humanoid containment cell equipped with ventilation appropriate for preventing exhaust buildup. Every 10-12 hours, SCP-1914's engine must be activated for at least two hours in order to allow its battery to recharge fully; while active, it is to be fed approximately 250 grams of nutrient-supplemented baby food and one half-liter of purified water to maintain its organic components, and may at its request be provided reading glasses and books or music published prior to 1916 for recreational purposes. SCP-1914 is to be provided with a cane for ease of movement within its cell, and is to be transported by wheelchair or stretcher and accompanied by a medical professional at all times if removed from its cell for testing or examination while active.

While inactive, SCP-1914's fuel tank is to be refilled with standard diesel fuel, its waste tank is to be drained, and it is to undergo medical and mechanical examination at least once per week. At least once per month, SCP-1914's oil tank and radiator are to be drained, flushed, and refilled with fresh motor oil and coolant. Any mechanical components in danger of breaking or malfunctioning are to be replaced with components of identical construction as soon as possible and any illness or physical injury not directly related to SCP-1914's anomalous nature is to be treated immediately. SCP-1914 is considered to be at high risk for viral/bacterial infection and is not to be exposed to any staff members suffering from infectious diseases.

Description: SCP-1914 is a human male approximately 1 years of age as of / /20 , who is believed to have undergone extreme mechanical modification during the early 20th century. SCP-1914's heart, lungs, liver, pancreas, gallbladder, appendix, segments of the

small and large intestines, colon, bladder, urinary, and reproductive organs have been removed, and approximately 83% of the specimen's epidermis (with the exception of areas covering the face, right upper leg, and left shoulder) has been replaced with leather. X-ray examination indicates that portions of the musculoskeletal structure in the limbs have been surgically removed and replaced with latex, steel rods, and automotive pistons, and that tubing has been installed allowing liquid coolant and motor oil to travel through the body. A fuel tank, oil tank, and coolant tank have been mounted to the specimen's back, which hold a maximum of five US gallons (18.9 liters), five US quarts (4.73 liters), and one US gallon (3.78 liters) of diesel fuel, motor oil, and coolant respectively.

SCP-1914's abdominal cavity contains an unbranded automobile battery, a radiator (which partially protrudes from the specimen's right side), and a compact two-stroke diesel engine powered by the fuel tank mounted to the specimen's back. The engine is activated by means of a pull cord extending out of SCP-1914's back below the fuel tank; when active, energy produced by the engine provides power to a mechanical pump and bellows installed within the thoracic cavity, which replicate the functions carried out by the heart and lungs in healthy human beings, and charges the battery, which allows these functions to continue while the engine is inactive. While its engine is running, SCP-1914 is conscious and fully aware of its surroundings; when inactive, the specimen becomes non-responsive and enters a state of brain activity resembling non-REM deep sleep. SCP-1914 requires food and water to maintain the health of its organic components; waste matter produced by its digestive tract is expelled into a tank contained in its lower abdomen, which must be manually drained by means of a hatch located between its thighs.

SCP-1914 speaks fluent English with an accent characteristic of the area of Birmingham, England, UK. In its active state, SCP-1914 has been observed to have difficulty standing or walking under its own power; during testing, the specimen has described having extreme difficulty maintaining its sense of balance, and does not appear to be able to bend its right knee, manipulate the toes on either foot, manipulate the fingers on its right hand, or extend either arm above its shoulders. Maximum unassisted walking speed of SCP-1914, when provided with a cane, is approximately 0.5 kilometers per

hour. SCP-1914's neck is rigid and it is incapable of turning its head without pivoting the rest of its body. SCP-1914 possesses 20/60 vision and states that it is able to hear people speaking loudly in its presence, but that it possesses no sense of smell or taste, cannot sense ambient temperature, that it does not feel hunger or thirst when deprived of food and water, and that it does not feel pain when its organic components are damaged.

+ Show Interview Log 1914-1

Interview Log 1914-1

Interviewed: SCP-1914

Interviewer: Dr. S. Samesh

<Begin Log>

Dr. Samesh: Please state your name.

SCP-1914: Corporal George [REDACTED], 29th Division.

Dr. Samesh: You're in the army, then?

SCP-1914: Volunteered for the war, sir.

Dr. Samesh: Which war?

SCP-1914: The Great War, of course. The war to end all wars.

Dr. Samesh: How old were you when you signed up?

SCP-1914: Sixteen. I told the recruiter I was twenty-one. My folks were livid, but all my friends were joining up too and I thought I ought to do something.

Dr. Samesh: How did you end up the way you are now?

SCP-1914: We were advancing on an enemy position in the Somme and a German shell landed right in front of us. A few feet closer and I'd have been torn to pieces. As it was it nearly took my leg off and I couldn't get back up. It wasn't until nightfall they found me and took me to the medical tent.

Dr. Samesh: Did this happen to you there?

SCP-1914: No. The doctors said there wasn't anything they could do except give me some morphine to make me more comfortable. A priest came by and gave me the Last Rites and all.

Dr. Samesh: When did it happen?

SCP-1914: Some men showed up that day. Americans, in suits. I saw them talking to the doctors for awhile and then one of them pointed at me. They put me on a stretcher and loaded me in a lorry, and told me I was a lucky man.

Dr. Samesh: Who were they?

SCP-1914: They said they were part of some American company that was working with the government on a secret project.

Dr. Samesh: What sort of project?

SCP-1914: To take soldiers who couldn't fight anymore and put them back in the battle. They said they were going to watch me die. And then they were going to bring me back to life.

Dr. Samesh: Is that what happened?

SCP-1914: I'm not sure. I don't remember dying. I remember falling asleep. Then when I

woke up… they'd already started working on me.

Dr. Samesh: Did they do all this at once?

SCP-1914: No. It was bit by bit over a few months. They put the engine and the battery in first, called it life support. They kept putting me under and every time I'd wake up something would be different. They started cutting things out because they were infected and putting in more machines to take their place.

Dr. Samesh: Is that why so much of your skin was replaced?

SCP-1914: Yes. I think it was gangrene. It hurt so much back then. It doesn't hurt anymore, at least.

Dr. Samesh: Was it easier to move at any point than it is now?

SCP-1914: Not really. The new legs and arms never really worked to begin with. They tried to teach me how to march and shoot again, but I couldn't even hold a gun. I don't think they knew what they were doing, really. One of the doctors said I was a prototype - they were testing things on me to see what would work.

Dr. Samesh: Were there others?

SCP-1914: I saw lots more now and then. Hundreds, I think. Mostly they had it worse.

Dr. Samesh: How so?

SCP-1914: Most of them didn't last long. The doctor said I was the first one they'd managed to get a working battery on so they could shut the engine off now and then. The other ones, it

had to be running all the time or they'd die for good. Some of them looked like there was a lot less left of them than there was of me. I saw a man getting worked on who looked like he was just a head and a bit of chest.

Dr. Samesh: What happened when they were finished working on you?

SCP-1914: They told me one day the government cut funding for the project and they were abandoning the research. They said they hadn't been able to reduce the fuel demands so that the finished product wouldn't run our supply lines dry. Said they couldn't get the armoring heavy enough to withstand gunfire and artillery without making them immobile. Said we couldn't even aim or shoot. Said they wanted unstoppable warriors who felt no pain, and all they had were a bunch of cripples. They were shutting down the other prototypes and asked me if I wanted them to shut me off too.

Dr. Samesh: What did you say?

SCP-1914: I begged them not to.

Dr. Samesh: Why not?

SCP-1914: Because I was scared. I don't want to die.

Dr. Samesh: What happened after that?

SCP-1914: They started keeping me in a glass box in a big room. Couldn't see what was around me, but I think it was a lobby or something. People would walk by all the time when I was awake. Sometimes they'd stare at me, sometimes they'd just ignore me and keep

walking. They shut me down every now and then to fix me up and then it was back in the box I went.

Dr. Samesh: Did you ever ask to be let out?

SCP-1914: Yes. They said they had to hold onto me because I'd outlasted the other prototypes. They wanted to see how long I'd keep running for.

Dr. Samesh: How long did that continue?

SCP-1914: Until you lot showed up and brought me here. Not sure how long that was.

Dr. Samesh: Very well. That's all the questions I have for today.

SCP-1914: Wait. Could you do something for me?

Dr. Samesh: What's that?

SCP-1914: Tell my mum and dad I'm alright? Mr. and Mrs. John [REDACTED], No. [REDACTED] Street, Birmingham. They must think I'm dead by now.

Dr. Samesh: We'll look into it.

SCP-1914: And one more thing.

Dr. Samesh: Yes?

SCP-1914: How's the war going? Have we won yet?

<End Log>

+ Show Addendum - Level 4 Clearance Required

Addendum: During surgery on / /20 to replace a damaged valve in SCP-1914's pulmonary pump, the words "Mark 1 Refurbished Infantry Personnel: Prototype 1916-317A, Property of Prometheus Labs (Patent Pending)" were discovered embossed on a metal plate attached to the pump. Investigation into a link between Prometheus Labs and the British government during the First World War, and any further cooperation between the two thereafter, is pending.

« SCP-1913 | SCP-1914 | SCP-1915 »

SCP-1915: Status Quo

Item #: SCP-1915

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1915 is to be kept in its self-modified humanoid containment unit. Furniture and sustenance are unnecessary, as SCP-1915 provides them itself. One guard is to escort SCP-1915 during its daily walk around the designated yard. No expensive or sensitive equipment is to be brought into SCP-1915's vicinity.

Description: SCP-1915 is a Caucasian man, thirty three (33) years old, of an unexceptional build and height, identified as by the documents it was carrying on its person at the time of its retrieval. A background check revealed no relatives or close friends. SCP-1915's anomalous nature stems from a localized causality abnormality which negates any significant long term changes to its body, personality, memory or lifestyle. SCP-1915 alters reality in its close vicinity as is necessary to maintain its personal status-quo. SCP-1915's effects are largely limited to non-living matter manipulation and internal mental manipulation, and are incapable of permanently affecting living creatures other than SCP-1915 itself. SCP-1915 does not appear to be aware of its anomalous properties, and the mild-to-moderate discontent it expressed concerning its life during several interviews suggests it possesses limited, if any, control over them. SCP-1915 is unaware of its containment, believing it is still employed at the offices of the now defunct Corporation, where it was recovered.

Addendum-1915-A: Incident Log 1915

+ Show Log

Incident-1915-A

Date: / /2

Location: Offices of the Corporation, ,

Description: During its initial recovery, SCP-1915 was escorted to Site-17 by Mobile Task Force Delta-17 (“Green Caps”). As it was being transported, SCP-1915 altered MTF Delta-17’s armored vehicle to the form of a No. city bus, which SCP-1915 used in its commute to work while it was still employed. SCP-1915 was seemingly convinced the members of the Task Force were other passengers. Agent , who was driving the vehicle at the time, was briefly convinced that he was the bus driver, and assumed the bus’s usual route. Verbal persuasion from other Task Force members proved sufficient in negating this effect, and SCP-1915 was safely transported in the altered vehicle to Site-17.

Incident-1915-B

Date: / /2

Location: Site-17, Humanoid Containment Wing, Cell 257

Description: Upon arriving at its designated cell, SCP-1915 converted it to an exact replica of its apartment (located at [REDACTED]). Electronic devices continued functioning without an external power source, and the bathroom maintained both a running water supply and sewage access. When removed from the converted cell, objects did not retain this anomalous property. SCP-1915 assumed that escorting Site security members and researchers are neighbors and local service givers.

Incident-1915-C

Date: / /2

Location: Site-17, Humanoid Containment Wing, cell

257, Maintenance Closet 17

Description: The morning following its initial containment, SCP-1915 exited its cell (despite it being locked), and entered a nearby maintenance closet. Site security dispatched to the scene discovered the closet was converted to mimic SCP-1915's cubicle at , including working telephone and internet connections. When confronted by Site security, SCP-1915 apologized for "coming after hours to finish the budget report", claiming that it needed the extra income.

Addendum-1915-B: Interview Log SCP-1915-3

+ Show Log

Interviewer: Dr.

Interviewed: SCP-1915

Forward: This interview was held a week after SCP-1915's recovery. During that time, SCP-1915 has maintained the same set daily routine.

<Begin Log>

Dr. : Good afternoon, SCP-1915.

SCP-1915: Oh, hello. The 'k' is silent, by the way. Are you new around here?

Dr. : SCP-1915, are you aware of where you are?

SCP-1915: Hmm? Oh, in the office, of course.

Dr. : This isn't your office.

SCP-1915: Well, of course it's not mine. I was passed for promotion again.

Dr. : That's not what I meant… I don't think so, at least.

SCP-1915: Don't worry about it, happens all the time. People look at me and say, 'look at this guy, he must have an office by now, worked for the company for so long, after all, dedicated man like him.' But no, it's the cubicle life for me. So, what's your position?

Dr. : Er. Junior accountant. Bernstein's team.

SCP-1915: You guys are on the third floor, right?

Dr. : Yeah, next to the coffee machine.

SCP-1915: That's where Lisa works, right?

Dr. : Um, sure, I guess.

SCP-1915: Could you tell her to… I dunno, give me a call sometime?

Dr. : Sure?

SCP-1915: You know what, forget it. She's just going to reject me. Don't tell her anything. At least that way I can still dream.

Dr. : That's…nice. Listen, I think the boss is waiting for me, so-

SCP-1915: Oh, sure man, sure. You have a good day, you hear? Don't be a stranger.

<End Log>

SCP-1916: Zero-Gee-Whiz! Moon Rocks™

Item #: SCP-1916

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All known instances of SCP-1916 are to be stored in a sealed crate in the secure warehouse at Site 85. Prominent signage is to be placed on and inside the crate indicating that SCP-1916 is non-edible. Mobile Task Force Xi-1964 (Slugworth's Sizzlers) are to monitor distributors and vendors of confections and confiscate any instances of SCP-1916 found in circulation.

All testing of SCP-1916 is to be conducted on D-class personnel who have been implanted with subdermal tracking devices. Outdoors testing is authorized at the remote facility adjacent to Site 85; in the event that an affected D-class breaches containment, use of surface-to-air weaponry to neutralize the test subject is authorized. Pending a full review of the results of Experiment 1916-6-1, all testing on SCP-1916-6 is prohibited.

Description: An instance of SCP-1916 consists of six hard sugar confections of the type commonly referred to as "jawbreakers" or "gobstoppers", designated SCP-1916-1 through SCP-1916-6. Chemical analysis indicates that SCP-1916 are primarily composed of sugar and trace amounts of common food additives and colorings, as well as significant quantities of [REDACTED]. Each individual candy is spherical, measuring approximately 3 cm in diameter, and is brightly colored in a distinct pattern as follows:

- SCP-1916-1 is a uniform shade of bright red.
- SCP-1916-2 is colored a light beige with whitish streaks.
- SCP-1916-3 is white with several darker sections arranged in a pattern resembling the Earth's moon.
- SCP-1916-4 possesses several horizontal streaks colored orange and white, with several small white and red spots,

including a single large red spot.
- SCP-1916-5 is a uniform shade of black.
- SCP-1916-6 is a uniform shade of black with a large white question mark printed across one side.

SCP-1916's anomalous effects manifest when an individual candy is consumed by a human being. Within 10-20 minutes of consumption, the individual's weight will increase or decrease by a fixed percentage based on which candy the subject has consumed. No physical change in the subject's size or mass has been observed in conjunction with this effect; the means by which SCP-1916 produces this effect is not currently understood. The subject will function as though the gravitational field of their current environment has been significantly altered; subjects testing SCP-1916 have in certain instances demonstrated an ability to jump or carry well in excess of normal human ability, and in several instances have proven able to escape Earth's gravitational field entirely as the result of their own physical ability. This effect lasts for approximately 90 minutes before gradually dissipating. Test subjects who survive the effects of SCP-1916 show no indications of long-term illness. Additional effects have been associated with particular candies; refer to Experiment Log 1916 for details.

At present, the Foundation is in possession of 738 unique instances of SCP-1916, each identical in packaging and composition. Each instance of SCP-1916 is individually wrapped and contained in a cardboard box measuring approximately 20 cm x 30 cm x 6 cm, with the individual candies held in a plastic tray within the box. The front face of the box features a stylized image of a child wearing a transparent glass helmet over his head and riding on the back of a Saturn rocket in outer space, emblazoned with the product name "DR. WONDERTAINMENT'S ZERO-GEE-WHIZ! MOON ROCKS™". The following text is printed on the rear side of SCP-1916's packaging;

> HEY THERE, SPACE CADETS!
>
> Can't wait until you're old enough to go to outer space for real? Dr. Wondertainment is here for you! Dr. Wondertainment's Zero-Gee-Whiz! Moon Rocks™ are guaranteed to give you the closest thing to being a real

live astronaut! Enjoy hours of high-tech high-jinks as you explore the gardens of Venus and sail the seas of the Moon, all in your own back yard!

Each package of Dr. Wondertainment's Zero-Gee-Whiz! Moon Rocks™ contains six different flavors for a real out-of-this-world experience:

MARTIAN CHERRY: Explore the canals of the Red Planet in style!

VENUSIAN BERRY: Dip beneath the clouds of our closest neighbor! Be careful - the air down there is thicker than water!

LUNAR LIME: Is the Moon *really* made of green cheese? You'll find out when you're only one-sixth your regular weight!

JOVIAN JELLY: Take a swim in the Great Red Spot on the biggest planet of them all!

OUTER SPACE STRAWBERRY: Find out what it's really like in outer space - the Zero-Gee-Whiz way!

PLANET X: What's it like on the undiscovered planets? You'll have to try it to find out!

Disclaimer: Not for outdoors use. Do not consume more than one Dr. Wondertainment's Zero-Gee-Whiz! Moon Rock™ every four hours. Do not consume in conjunction with Dr. Wondertainment's Ultra-Fizz Diet Phosphate™. Your definition of "high-jinks" may vary from that used by Dr. Wondertainment. Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for any injury, accident, illness or death resulting from misuse of Dr. Wondertainment's Zero-Gee-Whiz! Moon Rocks™.

Experiment Log 1916:

Experiment 1916-1-1
Subject: D-85021, weighing 76.2 kg

Object tested: SCP-1916-1
Result: Subject's weight reduced to 28.6 kg.

Experiment 1916-2-1
Subject: D-96234, weighing 48 kg
Object tested: SCP-1916-2
Result: Subject's weight reduced to 43.2 kg. Following dissipation of effect, subject experienced symptoms of severe decompression sickness and died 6 hours after consumption from causes resembling high altitude cerebral edema.

Experiment 1916-3-1
Subject: D-23341, weighing 104.3 kg
Object tested: SCP-1916-3
Result: Subject's weight reduced to 16.6 kg. During an outdoors test of ability to lift heavy objects, subject made a running jump and reached escape velocity. Subject was not recovered and is presumed dead.

Experiment 1916-4-1
Subject: D-105421, weighing 117.9 kg
Object tested: SCP-1916-4
Result: Subject's weight increased to 298 kg. Subject complained of intense pain and suffered multiple arm and leg fractures while attempting to move.

Experiment 1916-5-1
Subject: D-23094, weighing 61.2 kg
Object tested: SCP-1916-5
Result: Subject's weight reduced to 0 kg. Subject displayed an ability to move freely through the air by pushing against surfaces and displayed no indications of being affected by atmospheric friction.

Experiment 1916-6-1
Subject: D-68052, weighing 43.1 kg
Object tested: SCP-1916-6
Result: [DATA EXPUNGED]. 82 fatalities at test facility due to exposure to gamma radiation; 438 non-lethal instances of radiation poisoning. Remains of subject have not been located.

SCP-1917: Industrial Revelation

Item #: SCP-1917

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1917 is located within Area-1917-1, where it was initially discovered. There has yet been no cause to remove it, and the risk of disturbing its current self-containing behavior has been deemed sufficient reason to allow it to remain. Site-127 has been established to facilitate containment of both SCP-1917 and other nearby anomalies, and is located at ground level above the Area.

As SCP-1917 is capable of providing all components necessary to its survival and has resisted all efforts to modify its routine, it requires no human interaction to contain. Instead, the containment team is to attempt to research the history of GoI-004F, establish neutral or positive relations with other former members of the group, and prevent public awareness of the religion as a whole (see CotBG Suppression Protocol Alfa-Hotel-RATCHET for more details).

Description: SCP-1917 is a sapient biomechanical humanoid of abnormal strength and size. It stands 3.5 metres tall, can lift weights upwards of 1,500 kg, and has demonstrated sufficient knowledge to repair, maintain, and make minor improvements to its own structure. The entity possesses (among other augmentations) two additional arms extending from the shoulderblades, continuous track mechanisms in place of the feet and lower legs, and interlocking metal plates replacing all skin below the neck. SCP-1917 is fully powered via a (presumably anomalous) miniature steam engine housed in the chest area, needing abnormally small quantities of fuel to continue functioning. The entity does not require any sustenance beyond fuel and a small quantity of water, and controlled tests have shown it to be capable of surviving in highly toxic, low-oxygen environments.

SCP-1917 resides within a subterranean complex on the outskirts of Manchester, England, designated Area 1917-1. The structure consists of three main sections, listed as follows:

- Eight sets of living quarters, including a bedroom, washroom, and walk-in storage area. SCP-1917 spends the majority of its time within one of these, and the other seven appear to have been left abandoned for many years.
- Two workshops containing machining equipment, welding tools, and large reserves of both coal[1] and iron. At the point of discovery, both rooms were filled with a variety of mechanical components, miscellaneous devices, and artificial body parts in various stages of completion.
- A large chapel, with an immense stained-glass window lit from behind[2]. The stone floor of the area has been worn in places by SCP-1917's passage, but the areas outside of the pulpit and centre aisle are largely untouched.

Extensive interviews have revealed that SCP-1917 purports to be a member of GoI-004F ("The New Ferrous Brotherhood") — an archaic branch of the **Church of the Broken God** founded during Britain's industrial revolution[3]. The entity claims it possesses the title of Bishop, and when prompted recited from memory several sacred texts and mantras. As GoI-004F was officially dissolved in 1890 following a coup by the Cogwork Orthodoxy, SCP-1917's claims cannot be verified.

Addendum — Behavioural Analysis: When left to its own devices SCP-1917 will follow a uniform routine, performing ablutions and self-maintenance, delivering a long sermon in the chapel, and returning to its quarters, where it undergoes a brief period of unresponsiveness and near-immobility (termed a Delta state, see below). This cycle repeats approximately every six hours, with occasional minor deviations brought on by external influences (most frequently changes in temperature, weather, human interaction or seismic activity).

Research has shown that, despite appearances of contentedness and satisfaction, SCP-1917 does not display full knowledge of its current situation. It possesses little or no memory of daily events, and has yet to consistently recognise a Foundation researcher, even

those who perform weekly check-ups. Questioning has revealed it still believes it to be 1872, and despite being fully in control of its mental faculties, it refuses to acknowledge that its sermons are delivered to an empty room, even when shown direct evidence of this fact. It is currently believed that the aforementioned Delta states are either the cause or effect of this memory lapse, as all attempts to convince SCP-1917 of its cyclical nature have resulted in the state occurring prematurely[4].

Notably, researchers examining the entity have found that the natures and durations of Delta states conform to only a small number of variations, suggesting an element of design rather than simple mechanical failure. The reason for this is unknown.

Addendum — Interview 1917-05:

> **Interviewer:** Agent Four-B-Zero-Mortise, a defector from the Church of the Broken God under Foundation employ. Selected here due to their largely mechanical composition and unique position to sympathise with SCP-1917.
>
> **Interviewed:** SCP-1917
>
> **Foreword:** The following interview was conducted informally within Area-1917-1, in order to ascertain SCP-1917's reaction to another semi-mechanical humanoid. Video footage is available from the Site-127 archives.
>
> ---
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Agent Mortise:** Hello, Father.
>
> **SCP-1917:** Hmm? Who's- Oh! You must be the cleaner.
>
> **Agent Mortise:** Oh, aye. That's me. The

cleaner. Here to clean.

SCP-1917: Well, I won't stand in your way. I just finished my final sermon, so I'm nearly ready to go. They idolise me, you know. Can hardly bear to let me depart.

Agent Mortise: You're going somewhere?

SCP-1917: Oh, didn't anybody let you know? I've retired. Finally hung up the old toolbox, so to speak. Honestly, I…

[SCP-1917 pauses and leans in closer]

SCP-1917: It's hard to keep this to myself, and you look like a sensible young lad. Promise you won't tell anyone?

Agent Mortise: My lips, if I had 'em, would be sealed.

SCP-1917: Hah. Yes. Well, anyway, I'm starting to have my doubts about the whole… religion thing.

Agent Mortise: Pretty unusual, for a bishop.

SCP-1917: Mhm. Well, there's got to be more to life than just huddling in a damp corner of a church. Standing here, preaching to everyone about a god none of us have ever seen. That's my view, anyhow. I'm high enough up in the ranks that there's not much they can do about it other than give me an unexpected upgrade as a retirement present and wish me the best of luck. Surprisingly nice of them.

[SCP-1917 taps the side of its head]

SCP-1917: Pretty slick, what they can do with iron these days. A bit of my brain, whirring away like that — makes me think almost normally. *[Pause, during which SCP-1917 shuts its eyes]* Almost. Still slips up occasionally. Minor ticks and jerks. They said they'd fixed it completely, but I'm not so sure.

Agent Mortise: *[Nodding]* I get what you mean, yeah. Back when I was… uh, part of the church, I guess, I used to love the upgrades. Best part of the whole deal, I reckon. But being a robot gets dull after a while.

SCP-1917: Oh? You used to be a member of the clergy as well?

Agent Mortise: More a follower, but yeah. Little place not far from here. To be honest, I mainly joined 'cause I thought it looked fun.

SCP-1917: Ah. We have a few like that. Kids who just want to be able to spit fire or crush buildings, then bolt as soon as there's talk of brain modification. I won't lie, I'm beginning to see things that way as well. Metal's all well and good, but I want to see things before my eyes get replaced with glass.

[SCP-1917 sighs, releasing a small cloud of steam]

SCP-1917: They'll try to stop me of course, they almost *worship* me, but it's something I've got to do. Go and experience more than just mechanics, find out what the rest of the world has to offer. Just let me-

[Several audible clicks are heard emanating from SCP-1917's head in rapid succession, accompanied by the sound of screeching metal, and it ceases motion for 63 seconds. It does not react to this afterwards, and is presumably unaware that time has passed]

SCP-1917: -do one last sermon, and then I'm off. Get everything wrapped up properly, you know?.

Agent Mortise: I… I think I do, yeah.

[SCP-1917 smiles]

SCP-1917: I don't regret my choice, though. Not even a little. It'll do me good to get out and about.

<End Log>

Following this, SCP-1917 returned to the chapel and proceeded to deliver a seventy-minute sermon before retreating to its quarters. Similar interviews have yielded near-identical results, and no changes to the entity's routine have yet been observed.

Footnotes
1. Used as fuel by SCP-1917. The quantity available (and the fact that SCP-1917's power source is anomalously efficient) mean that supplies are expected to last upwards of several thousand years.
2. The source of this light is unknown, but suspected to be some manner of self-replenishing furnace. It has been tentatively designated Anomalous Object AO-006898.
3. GoI-004F's doctrines are focused on personal improvement rather than the more collectivist ideals preached by other sects, believing ascension to 'machines of great power' should occur prior to any attempts to reassemble their deity (with their current forms being ill-equipped to do so).
4. This effect also occurs on the rare occasions that SCP-1917 attempts to alter its own brain structure, preventing any

modifications from being made.

SCP-1918: Tik Tak Tow

Item #: SCP-1918

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Entrances to SCP-1918-2 have been secured and monitored with constant video surveillance as of 03/05/ . The sewage facility containing 3 entrances has been quarantined by Foundation personnel and the entrances themselves have been sealed. Workers previously employed at the facility have been issued amnestics and replaced with Foundation personnel. All other entrances have been permanently sealed with cement.

Description: SCP-1918 is an object of unknown composition located in what appears to be a utility room in SCP-1918-2. It appears to be a plastic mold attached to a metallic rod, and is usually found moving between hallways. SCP-1918 moves on its own volition, although it does not appear to separate from the ground at any time. The object leans in the direction it travels in, and moves at a set speed of 5 kph. The object applies moderate force to the surfaces it moves across, leaving a faint trail. SCP-1918 at times communicates using these carvings.

SCP-1918-2 is the designation for the facility containing the SCP-1918, and is located 12 meters below ground level, although the area itself appears to be undisturbed and shows no sign of an unnatural burial.

There are 18 identical rooms in the facility, or 9 compound rooms. Rooms are differentiated between a '1' room and a '2' room with crude carvings on the floors just outside of the individual rooms. The design of the facility containing SCP-1918 is mostly symmetrical, with .50 meter wide paths circling each compound room. The only deviations to this construction are the location of entrances on the sides of each individual room, which vary randomly while the facility is active.

Visual Representation of SCP-1918-2

Hallways in the facility are completely devoid of light, with any light produced being absorbed via an unknown mechanism; due to this, exploration must be performed via memorization of the facility interior and touch. Sound behaves abnormally within SCP-1918-2 while an event is active; An audible echo can be heard five (5) seconds after a sound (inaudible) is actually produced.

It is not currently known whether or not SCP-1918 and SCP-1918-2 are separate or identical manifestations as attempts to remove SCP-1918 from the SCP-1918-2 have been largely unsuccessful.

When a human or canine subject enters the central room it will become illuminated, and SCP-1918-2 will manifest. SCP-1918 will enter the room and moves across the floor, leaving in its trail a message either reading "Tik Tak Tow" or "Memoree", maintaining a consistent speed and leaving immediately after the messages have been inscribed. If the subject attempts to exit the room before this, the room will return to its dormant state, with the subject and any of its possessions disappearing immediately.

1. ***"Tik Tak Tow"*** | The object moves to each “1” room, leaving behind "X" markings on the floors if the room is not already marked with an "O" in a manner similar to a game of "Tic Tac Toe". How a subject is meant to accomplish making a mark or understand this process is unknown, as no aides are given.
2. ***"Memoree"*** | Upon exiting the room the subject is rendered unconscious by blunt force, presumably from SCP-1918. The subject regains consciousness in a random section of the facility. Success is marked by finding a “1” room identical to the central room. This event seems to possess a time limit, as the subject is pursued by SCP-1918 throughout the halls of the facility. The subject "wins" by marking the correct room with an "O".

Entering a “2” room causes SCP-1918-2 to enter a dormant state, and what is assumed to be the death of the subject participating.

If the subject is successful, SCP-1918 will present itself in the room

that the subject is currently in. SCP-1918 will then inscribe "new game" on the floor and repeat the process with a new event. If the subject is unsuccessful, SCP-1918-2 will simply revert to its dormant state with the subject participating in the previous event disappearing.

History: SCP-1918-2 came to the attention of the Foundation after the disappearance of four utility workers in , a small town (pop. 226) in Maine. Numerous reports were filed to the local sheriff's department of a "metallic scraping" beneath the ground, most commonly audible near sewage grates. Connection to SCP-1918-2 is non-Euclidian as entrances tend to be kilometers apart from one another. There are currently 9 known entrances, including 5 sewage grates, 3 utility shafts located in a sewage facility, and 1 toilet.

Testing Log D

D-Class subject is equipped with an earpiece, headlamp, and a chest mounted camera with a live feed to Researchers. Subject is then instructed to enter entrance 2.

D-2934: Okay, so where's this tunnel taking me?

Researcher Sanders: You have been briefed. Continue.

D-2934: Okay, so when I get there I do this game and I leave? Why can't I do that other thing you guys sent up Paul to do earlier?

Researcher Sanders: You have been selected for your expert knowledge of the subject. Where are you located currently?

D-2934: Tunnel stopped, I mean the concrete part. It's a big ole' cave, uh, I can see a hole on the end.

Researcher Sanders: Enter the hole.

D-2934: You sure about that? Shouldn't y'all be sending in robots or something?

Researcher Sanders: Would you like to terminate testing, D-2934.

D-2934: Oh yeah, alright, nah that's alright, yeah I'm headed in. Hell, this is kind of exciting I guess.

Audio and video feed useless as expected during travel in halls. D-2934 moves through darkness before the room is illuminated, and SCP-1918 becomes visible in what is assumed to be the central room.

D-2934: Hey who turned on the lights? Hot damn, what the hell is that thing!? Hey there, hey you guys see this? Hear me? Is that the thing?

D-2934: It's… oh well ya'll are seein' this right? What's, oh, Tic Tac Toe, haha, what? – hey where's that thing going? I mean I know where it's goin' but-

Researcher Sanders: Please begin the protocol. You have been briefed. Please move quickly.

Video feed black. Scraping against metal can be heard .

Video and audio effective after four minutes.

D-2934: Hah! Beat 'im to it! So I mark an "O" right? I'm on top left right now, felt the walls, remember it like my hand. Hah. Ya'll can hear me right? HEY, YOU GUYS THERE?

Researcher Sanders: Yes.

Subject produces marker and marks the floor. SCP-1918 appears in the doorway.

D-2934: Hey ya'll didn't tell me about this, what's it doin'?

SCP-1918 remains in the doorway.

Researcher Sanders: This behavior is currently undocumented. Your cooperation is appreciated.

D-2934: The hell does that mean?

SCP-1918 remains in the doorway for four more minutes.

D-2934: Hey, motherfucker, you gonna let me by?

SCP-1918 tilts slightly left and right.

D-2934: Sore fuckin' loser, it's just one "O" go mark off another one!

SCP-1918 leaves the doorway back into the halls.

Researcher Sanders: Please continue.

After a course of 20 minutes the event is completed, with D-2934 successful.

D-2934: Hot damn, that means I won. Sucker didn't even get one box!

Researcher Sanders: Please await the arrival of SCP-1918.

D-2934: The fuck you mean?

SCP-1918 enters the room, inscribing "cheat",

“new game”, and then “memoree” on the floor of the room.

D-2934: Okay. Okay. What the fuck-ever Pez Dispenser mothefucker.

D-2934 is incapacitated upon exiting the room. Video feed resumes four hours later, although scraping can be heard continually.

Earpiece and microphone appears to be damaged or lost as audio is no longer audible.

Video appears shaky as D-2934 enters a room, most likely due to severe head trauma.

D-2934 exits the room, moving quickly.

After 12 minutes D-2934 enters another room and appears to clap and rub his hands together.

D-2934 approaches the center of the room. D-2934 appears to make a questioning gesture.

D-2934 paces the room for 3 minutes.

D-2934 approaches a rusted pipe visible on one of the sides of the room.

D-2934 moves his wrist along the pipe, drawing blood, and leans against the wall holding said wrist for a short time.

D-2934 enters a crouching position at the center of the room and smears his wrist repeatedly in a circular pattern.

D-2934 returns to standing position, removes jumpsuit and wraps it around the wrist.

SCP-1918 appears in the doorway. D-2934 remains still.

SCP-1918 inscribes "cheat", and "new game" into the floor and moves to the doorway, then turning around and wobbling left and right slightly.

D-2934 grasps his right forearm with his left hand and extends his middle finger at SCP-1918.

SCP-1918 approaches D-2934.

D-2934 moves to the corner of the room quickly and produces a pipe. D-2934 rushes at SCP-1918 and begins beating it repeatedly in the 'head' with the end of the pipe.

The 'head' of SCP-1918 appears to crack and bleed in certain areas as D-2934 makes contact with the pipe. What appears to be grey matter can be seen falling out of the head of SCP-1918 before video feed ends.

Video feed resumes, although view is fixed continually at the ceiling of the room. (Five hours)

D-2934's head becomes visible, appearing to lean forward to look into the camera, before leaning backwards out of view.

Video feed ends two hours afterwards.

« SCP-1917 | SCP-1918 | SCP-1919 »

SCP-1919: Hotel of Duplicates

Item #: SCP-1919

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: A zone with radius of two (2) kilometers must be maintained surrounding SCP-1919; any roads or paths leading to the building are to be diverted or obstructed. The perimeter of this zone is to be guarded by a set of no fewer than twenty-five (25) forty (40) heavily armed and armored patrolmen. Those entering SCP-1919 shall not be given body armor or weaponry. Any presence within the perimeter that is not confirmed to be a member of an expedition team is to be terminated immediately.

The official report concerning Expedition 003 is to be accessed only by those currently researching SCP-1919 and those present for the incident itself. All copies of the report have been destroyed.

REVISED / / : As of Expedition 002, under no circumstances is anyone to be allowed entry into SCP-1919 until all identified manifestations of SCP-1919-1 pertinent to the previous entrant or entrants have been eliminated, or until such time has elapsed that all manifestations can be expected to have starved to death.

Description: SCP-1919 is an early 20th-century hotel and converted mansion located in , . As of Expedition 003, the building has sunk partially into the ground on the eastern side; it is still traversable, but additional safety precautions are necessary. From the outside, SCP-1919 looks much as it did when it was first built; on the inside, however, the building is massively decrepit and looks like it has been abandoned since its creation. Many floorboards and ceilings are rotten or absent entirely, and various forms of damage (e.g.: water damage, collapsed debris) cover much of the interior.

Entry of the hotel by a human results in the appearance of a number of humanoid beings throughout the building, resembling the subject and wearing and carrying anything the subject possesses with them on arrival. These creatures (collectively labeled SCP-1919-1) typically vary from the original in several physical aspects.

Observed variations between subjects and counterparts include the following:

- Lack of body hair
- Misshapen cranial structure
- Patches of skin discoloration
- Variance in limb/digit length
- Disfigurement of the mouth
- Sealed/missing eyelid(s)
- Sealed nostrils
- Perforations of various sizes in skin
- Elongated/deformed jaw structure

SCP-1919-1 is responsible for the decrepit state of the building; individuals have been recorded upending furniture, tearing out floorboards, damaging pipes, and otherwise causing small-scale destruction. The fact that they are capable of this makes the reason why to date only three (3) have attempted to escape the building unclear.

All observed creatures labeled SCP-1919-1 have behaved in a similar manner. Individually, they act aggressively with or without provocation, attempting to damage objects and structures at random. They also demonstrate a marked increase in hostility once they locate the subject or subjects who enter SCP-1919 (see Expedition Logs 001, 002). This behavior, however, seems not to extend to each other; rather, they are predisposed to form large, coordinated groups upon encountering more of their kind. The largest observed group thus far contained members and was responsible for incapacitating Task Force Tau-11 ("Youth Hostiles").

As a whole, SCP-1919-1 exhibits a swarm intelligence akin to that of an ant colony. It is yet unknown specifically how they communicate, but they have proven to be able to do so quickly and nonverbally. While unverified as of / / , all signs point to SCP-1919-1

possessing an organ system that allows it to send and receive signals via pheromones. The fact that killing or wounding one, even noiselessly and out of the presence of others, attracts all within an estimated 40-meter radius directly toward the one harmed corroborates this.

Addendum 1919-01

Expedition 003 saw SCP-1919-1 cause only one immediate fatality among TF Tau-11. The rest of the task force was disfigured in many of the same ways as their duplicates. Video footage suggests that this change in behavior was deliberate and not the result of successful self-defense. , , , and succumbed to their injuries within a week of leaving the building. Despite sustaining severe damage to the lower jaw, was reported by medical staff to have repeated the phrase "in the picture" intermittently before falling unconscious. died en route to Foundation treatment facilities.

Addendum 1919-02

After analyzing footage from Expedition 003, it has come to the Foundation's attention that a being located inside the building is responsible for the creation of all observed instances of SCP-1919-1. The new primary objective of all efforts concerning the SCP is the identification, retrieval, and containment of said being. In confronting her, researchers are instructed to [DATA EXPUNGED].

Expedition Log 001 (video transcript)

D7: D-72274, Caucasian male, age 39
C1: Dr. Limkiewicz, communications relay, Site (sound only)
T11: , former head, TF Tau-11, "Youth Hostiles" (sound only)

C1: What are you doing? The front door not opening?

D7: It was either locked or stuck. Couldn't move it an inch. The windows I tried weren't working, either, and I don't want to break any of them before I even get inside.

C1: Try the side entrance. Or the back, if that doesn't work.

D7: All right.

(D-72274 spends the next three minutes walking around to the side of the house, scanning his surroundings with his flashlight. When he arrives at the main western entrance, he pulls the handle and the door opens.)

D7: Looks like we're in luck. Think the place is air conditioned?

(D-72274 closes the door to SCP-1919 behind him. As it clicks shut, the microphone either picks up or generates a high-pitched whistle that quickly fades.)

C1: Are you hearing that? What's that noise?

D7: What noise? All I'm hearing is my own footsteps in here.

T11: It's stopped. Disregard it and proceed.

D7: Not sure what I'm disregarding, but okay, I guess.

(The beam of the flashlight lands on an assortment of dismantled and dilapidated pieces of furniture before alighting on a tattered portrait of a young red-haired woman. Much of the canvas has been shredded, including the majority of the woman's face. The missing pieces are not seen.)

C1: Move in nearer to the painting, please. I want to see something.

(Shallow grooves are visible on the surface of the wall. They cover much of it, crossing each other in rows of three or four.)

D7: You seeing these scratches? They're all over the place in here. Floor, walls… parts of the ceiling.

C1: They almost look like—

D7: *(whispering)* SHIT. *(He rounds a corner and audibly presses his back to the wall.)*

T11: What's wrong?

(The flashlight is suddenly extinguished. D-72274's breathing can be heard to increase in speed.)

T11: What's happening? Why'd you turn your flashlight off?

D7: I don't think I'm alone in here.

T11: Why not? Did you see somebody?

D7: Something like that.

(He slowly leans the camera around the corner. At the end of the long hallway is a beam of light, bobbing erratically and switching on and off at odd intervals. There is a faint sound of labored breathing, not coming from D-72274.)

D7: What should I do? Who could that possibly be? You guys have armed guards outside, right? They couldn't have gotten in here within the past month—

C1: It is not recommended that you approach him. …It. Your current priority is now to evacuate the—

(The microphone can be heard being forced out of Dr. Limkiewicz's grasp.)

T11: Disregard previous instruction. If what you saw is a part of the SCP, which we can suspect it is, you are obligated to investigate it. Stay at a safe distance and get it on video.

C1: , you have *no right*—

T11: Proceed. It might just be some teenagers getting high or something, anyway.

(D-72274 stands up and looks into the other hallway again. The flashlight has disappeared, and the sound of breathing from seconds before has gone faint. The D-class takes a tentative step into the corridor.)

T11: We can't see anything.

(D-72274 makes no indication of having heard.)

T11: Please turn on your flashlight.

(There is no response.)

T11: D-72274, you are ordered to turn on your flashlight.

(The light immediately lands on bright orange fabric, causing the camera's contrast settings to obscure the video.)

D7: NO!

(D-72274 starts to run, switching his light off.)

C1: What was that? What did you see?

D7: I don't… I don't…

C1: Why are you running? What are you running from? Answer me!

D7: It was me, I don't… it was me!

T11: What? What do you mean?

(The D-class trips over something in the dark, falling forward and dropping the video camera so that it points down the hall toward his unseen follower. Footsteps approach him from behind. He turns himself over, scrambling away on his back while facing whatever is

pursuing him.)

D7: NO! NO, NO, NO!

C1: What's going on? Stand up! Get out of there! Can you move?

(A beam of light illuminates D-72274 from the end of the hallway he has not reached. A second one follows it, and then a third; all three shake and flicker as more footfalls approach the camera. D-72274 begins screaming. As the lights pass over him, they land upon an orange jumpsuit and a malformed hand before a face comes into view. It vaguely resembles D-72274, but its eyelids look to be missing, and its lips are fused together and set at a bizarre angle.)

T11: Leave the camera running.

(Sounds of tearing begin from behind the camera. The screaming stops. After two hours and twenty-six minutes, the camera is picked up and moved to another room, where it is thrown onto the floor with force sufficient to break it.)

Expedition Log 002 (video transcript)

> **D3:** D-38138, Caucasian male, age 27
> **D4:** D-40076, Caucasian male, age 22
> **D9:** D-90124, African-American male, age 36
> **C1:** Dr. Limkiewicz, communications relay, Site (sound only)

(Note: For this procedure, video cameras have been sewn into the clothing worn by all three D-class to leave their hands available.)

C1: Protocol requires me to remind you that if you try anything at all out of line with what the Foundation and its representatives request, that you are to be terminated immediately. But I'm sure you already knew that.

D9: Yeah, yeah.

C1: Don't take it so lightly. The people guarding this place have weapons much more powerful than the ones we've had to give you, and they won't hesitate to—

D9: Right. Look, nobody's doing anything… untoward. Okay? So would you mind not saying the same shit over and over for the rest of this trip?

C1: I don't take that kind of insolence from my own subordinates, 90124. Don't speak to me that way again.

D9: *(laughter)* I hear you, doc.

D3: How are we getting into this place? Can't remember.

C1: You'll be taking the western entrance. Our last man didn't get very far, so you'll more or less be picking up where he left off.

D4: No shit? Sounds great. Nice and safe.

D3: That's why we've got guns, dumbass.

C1: Oh, speaking of which, remember that you are permitted to fire your weapons *only* at anything inside the house that looks like the man whose picture you were shown before you left. He'll be dressed the same as you three, so be sure not to mistake him for one of you or vice versa.

D9: You phrased that differently before we left. What does that mean, "anything that looks like him"?

D3: So you're encouraging us to murder somebody.

C1: If it happens, it won't be murder.

D3: Interesting.

(Conversation pauses for fifteen seconds as the D-class

approach the west entrance.)

D4: You want to kick the door in, or should I?

C1: Don't advertise your presence any more than you can help. Your priority here is helping us to gather intelligence, you're not an extermination squad.

D4: Fine. Can we go inside, at least? We're burning daylight. I don't want to be here when the sun sets.

C1: You may enter. Remain quiet.

(Western entrance opens. D-38138 steps into the doorway but quickly springs backward.)

D3: What the hell?

(A manifestation of SCP-1919-1, appearing as a misshapen version of D-72274, bursts through the doorway. Its right arm is approximately 1.4x its proportionate size, in addition to being visibly double-jointed. Manifestation lunges into the sunlight toward D-40076, who can be heard shouting until D-90124 fires his weapon once into the creature's head, killing it. D-38138 clutches his ears.)

D4: Christ! What the fuck was that? Did you know that was going to be in there?

C1: Yes. Be on the lookout for more of them inside.

D9: More? How many are there?

C1: Please enter the building.

D9: How many more of these motherfuckers are waiting for us?

C1: You have been ordered to enter the building. Failure to comply will result—

D9: Of course. Don't bother, doc. I hear you.

(D-90124 stops to stare at the dead manifestation, mumbling, as D-38138 reopens the western door. SCP 1919-1's jaw hangs several inches lower than that of an average human.)

D9: "Anything that looks like him." Jesus. Could have said something.

(D-40076 can be heard swearing audibly for the next several seconds as all three D-class enter SCP-1919. As the door closes, a high-frequency noise emanates from the microphones.)

D4: What's our plan? Are we supposed to split up?

D3: Yeah, let's split up. Great idea. Let's make ourselves as vulnerable as we can.

D4: Well, okay, dick. How about you think of something?

D3: Survival sound good?

C1: Stop talking. Did any of you hear a high-pitched sound just now?

D3: I hear one every time this little teenage asswipe opens his mouth.

D4: Fuck you.

C1: Never mind. Keep moving.

(All three camera feeds display parts of the hallway D-72274 investigated. The portrait from two days previous is now almost wholly missing, and pieces of the wall beside it are scattered across the floor.)

D9: What happened in here?

(D-90124 turns to face the corridor where D-72274 fell.

The body is absent. Red streaks lead around a corner from where he collapsed into a darkened room.)

D3: Hey, , we're walking. I'm not gonna yell for you.

D9: I'm coming.

(D-class reach the end of the hallway. To the right is a door with the word "BALLROOM" embossed on a bronze plaque. They look at each other before pulling it open. Sunlight hardly reaches the room, illuminating only a small triangle in the doorway.)

C1: You have flashlights, right? We can't see a thing from here, turn them on.

(The room looks as though it has been recently gutted; most of the floor space is unoccupied, and it can be seen easily where pictures in large frames used to hang on the three walls that remain intact. The southern wall is full of massive holes. From the viewpoint afforded by the D-class, what the spaces in the far-off wall lead to cannot be seen.)

D3: It did *not* look this bad from outside.

C1: One or more of you, take a look at the south wall. Seems unusual.

D9: We'll go over in a minute. There's some shit over here, check it out.

D3: What have you found?

D9: Cameras. A ton of them.

(D-90124 points at seventeen video cameras, spread haphazardly across the torn-up hardwood in the southeastern corner of the chamber. D-40076 remains facing the south wall as movement within it becomes apparent.)

C1: *(barely audible)* Oh, no.

D3: Where do you think these came from? The ones without cracked screens look brand new.

C1: [static]—ot just the first D-class, you need to—[static]

D4: Jesus Christ!

D3: Keep quiet! What's wrong with you?

D4: The wall, the fucking wall!

(D-40076 turns and runs out of the ballroom. D-90124's camera and flashlight point at the southern wall. SCP-1919-1 begins to emerge heads-first from two of the gaps in it. The first manifestation on the left looks to be the first one that caught D-72274, but the leading one on the right, aside from a sizable dent in the forehead, bears a close resemblance to D-90124. They land on their feet and begin to run with considerable speed toward the D-class.)

C1: Disregard previous instructions, leave the room immediately. Seek shelter. Go!

(D-90124 stands motionless. D-38138 fires his weapon into the chests of the two duplicates, expending four rounds total. A brief, metallic rattle comes from the floor beside where the false D-class lands face-down.)

D3: Fucking move!

(D-38138 grabs D-90124 by the upper arm and pulls him toward the door. As he turns, D-90124's camera captures movement visible in fourteen of the holes in the wall.)

C1: *(on separate radio)* , this is Limkiewicz, Site , password [REDACTED]. Requesting immediate full perimeter lockdown.

(D-40076 can be seen retracing his path to the western entrance. Blocking the door to the outside is a crowd of doppelgangers of himself and the other D-class. One in the shape of D-90124 raises his arm, displaying a pistol identical to the ones provided by the Foundation. D-40076 faces the other direction and starts to run back down the corridor. A series of gunshots is heard; after the third, D-40076 spins and collapses. Camera focuses solely on western doorway until battery drains.)

D3: There've got to be some stairs in here. The building's got at least three floors, I could see before we came in. Where the fuck are—oh!

(D-38138 and D-90124 sprint up a crumbled flight of steps to the second floor and are met with a large contingent of SCP-1919-1. D-90124 begins to reach for his weapon but instead follows D-38138 up the remaining stairs to the third story. As they reach the top floor, the microphones begin to whine the same way that they did when the western door closed.)

C1: *(to staff)* Turn the volume down, I can't hear myself think. *(to D-class)* Can the two of you really not hear that? Are the microphones the only things picking it up?

D9: I don't have a goddamn clue what you're talking about, doctor.

C1: It sounds like feedback, almost, or a dentist's drill. It's deafening on this end.

D3: Not right now, don't bother me with that. There's something weird up here.

D9: You feel that, too?

C1: What is it?

D9: Strange feeling. Kind of… We should get out of here.

D3: Probably.

(Both subjects move deeper into the darkness of the hallway, their flashlights out of camera view.)

C1: It's getting louder and louder—where are you going? Turn on a light, one of you.

D3: Hush.

C1: Answer the question! You are being given a direct order!

D3: Keep quiet.

C1: What?

D3: Keep quiet.

D9: She can hear you.

(D-38138 and D-90124 do not acknowledge any further communication. Their cameras pick up a faint white glow from beneath one of the closed doors in the corridor toward which the two are moving.)

C1: 90124, respond! 38138?

(The door opens, and the light on the other side becomes visibly brighter. The two cameras pick up several frames of a female human silhouette moving quickly in their direction before cutting to static for the remainder of battery life. Concurrently, the camera attached to D-40076 picks up an ***unusual sound*** *in addition to the pitch noted by Dr. Limkiewicz [headphones recommended]. Still frames from cameras D-90124 and D-38138 pending declassification.)*

Expedition Log 003 (video transcript)

You do not have permission to view this file.

SCP-1920: Turbine of the Future!

Item #: SCP-1920

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1920 are to be kept in a Safe-Class Kou-Electrical chamber, for the purposes of sufficiently providing power to SCP-1920. A constant source of wind is to be provided for each instance, using a standard electrical fan. Any vocalizations emitted by any instance of SCP-1920 are to be logged for review. One D-Class personnel is to be used during testing of SCP-1920. All testing must be approved by no fewer than two Level 4 personnel.

See Document 1920-C9 for original containment procedures. For more information regarding changes, see Addendum 1920-A.

Description: SCP-1920 is a crudely made wooden wind turbine, 55 cm in height. Its blades consist of a single piece of a complex polymer, which is held up by a wooden chopstick and several rubber bands. SCP-1920's exterior is covered in unremarkable black paint, though traces of charcoal and clay are detectable. A wire extending from below a hole in the base of SCP-1920 extends for 90 cm before connecting to what appears to be a miniature satellite dish, which as of now has displayed no anomalous properties nor the ability to function. All other parts of SCP-1920 display normal durability and decay, and must be handled with care.

When SCP-1920's blades are spun[1], an electrical current will travel through the wire extending from SCP-1920 at seemingly random intervals. SCP-1920's methods of generating electricity are currently unknown, as it has no similarity to any known generator design. The rotational speed of its blades does not correlate with its level of output, only whether or not it will produce electricity. Regardless of the amount of electricity produced, it appears that all electrical activity is dissipated upon reaching the satellite disc.

Once 1 kWh of energy has been produced, SCP-1920 will begin to spin at a constant speed of 1200 r/min for approximately 20 seconds and eject confetti from the center of its blades via unknown means. Noisemakers can also be heard emitting from SCP-1920, as well as several instances of a male voice speaking in English. The following is a collection of various statements by SCP-1920:

- "Thank you once again, creatures!"
- "One step closer to a brighter future!"
- "Positively splendid!"
- "Keep up the good work!"
- "Do you think they can understand what we say?"

SCP-1920 was recovered from P L , Hawaii, and was found on the edge of a nearby cliff. A bronze plaque was found upright next to SCP-1920, bearing the following text:

Light Courier Enterprises: Mk.VI "Turbine of the Future!"

Warning: this is an advanced generator and as such it requires expert operation and maintenance. The Mk.VI Turbine is partially unstable and vulnerable to malfunction. Please observe operational guidelines as outlined below for proper usage:

1. Place Mk.VI Turbine in a windy area / Place Mk.VI Turbine and provide breath-powered air displacement.
2. Avoid contact with Mk.VI Turbine to prevent any further damage most likely done to it during step 1.
3. Do not attempt to eat, mate, or engage in combat with Mk.VI Turbine. Just leave it alone.

Light Courier Enterprises thanks you for your assistance in powering

> our planet. We will reward your efforts after our recovery.

Addendum 1920-A: Dr. Cage was able to reroute the electricity generated by SCP-1920. Two days later, SCP-1920 emitted various sounds, including murmuring and arguing between unknown individuals, rustling and clattering of equipment, and a single coherent statement from an unknown male:

> "Hey hey, SHOO! Go away! Dammit, did some little monsters somehow break this thing already? Why is it— Why aren't we getting any power? Hello, hello? Do you speak words?"
> *[incoherent mumbling]*
> "Forget this, I don't think they can understand what I'm saying. It's been powering our measly generator for weeks anyway, we've got power to spare. Until then, now we're going to have to reroute it to the empty one before they come—"
> [voice becomes distant and undecipherable]

On / /19 , agents responded to reports of three small turbines identical in appearance to SCP-1920 from New Zealand, China, and Germany. Each of these newly discovered instances had a piece of paper attached to its shaft, featuring a poorly drawn depiction of what is assumed to be a monster with horns, sharp teeth and green skin. In each case, the text "GO AWAY!" had been written underneath each drawing.

We can't risk anymore of these appearing in public. We don't know what the things that are sending this are capable of, and we certainly don't know if they can send things other than these turbines. - Dr. Cage

As of / /19 , SCP-1920 is to be kept actively generating electricity; see Revised Containment Procedures. For original documentation regarding Group of Interest "Light Courier Enterprises", please refer to **SCP-2395**. See SCP-1740, **SCP-2940**, and SCP-1940 for further information.

Footnotes
1. Mechanical and manual manipulation of the blades does not

cause electricity to flow from SCP-1920.

« SCP-1919 | SCP-1920 | SCP-1921 »

SCP-1921: Black Cotton Candy

Item #: SCP-1921

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1921 is to be kept in a secured storage vault in Wing-6D of Storage Site-49. Copies of SCP-1921-B2 should remain locked in a climate-controlled storage locker in Wing-4B of the same facility. SCP-1921-B2 is not to be allowed in the vicinity of SCP-1921 without written permission from the present head researcher.

Description: SCP-1921 is a mobile kiosk designed for the production and sale of cotton candy. The exterior is decorated with painted panels of intricately carved wood, including an arched sign bearing the words "*Cotton Candy — Free With Admission*". Traces of fire and smoke damage are visible on the kiosk's exterior. SCP-1921 has five primary components that display anomalous properties when used in conjunction with each other.

- SCP-1921-A1 is a non-anomalous sugar spinning device located at the front of the kiosk. It is identical to commercially available machines of the same nature, with the exception of a small pump connected to a reservoir at the bottom of the kiosk. A label located at the bottom of the machine gives the nonexistent company "Sugarcomb Confections" as the name of the manufacturer.

- SCP-1921-A2 is any cotton candy produced from SCP-1921-A1 when SCP-1921-A3 is present inside the machine's reservoir. SCP-1921-A2 is consistently black in color, even when food dyes are added to the sugar. When SCP-1921-A2 comes in contact with human saliva, it contracts and shrinks in size until it is undetectable to the person who consumed it. Once inside a subject's digestive system, SCP-1921-A2 will expand to 3 times its original size, filling much of the subject's

digestive tract. It will then start integrating itself into the subject's central nervous system, primarily accumulating in and around the subject's brain. This process typically goes unnoticed by affected subjects, though several individuals have stated that they felt a slight tickling sensation.

- SCP-1921-A3 is a black, highly viscous liquid of unknown composition. It was originally discovered underneath SCP-1921-A1 in a small tank labelled "Clown Milk". When a subject consumes SCP-1921-A3 in its pure form, the subject's serotonin[1] levels will immediately increase to the point of cardiac arrest, invariably resulting in death.

- SCP-1921-B1 is a pneumatic, self-playing 32 key calliope located at the back of SCP-1921. Music produced by the instrument is not exceptionally loud; however, witnesses have reported being able to hear SCP-1921-B1's music up to 1.2km away. The object displays no additional anomalous effects unless it is turned on while an instance of SCP-1921-B2 is present in its inner compartment.

- SCP-1921-B2 is a collection of 11 rolls of perforated paper. When a roll is inserted into SCP-1921-B1, the arrangement of the holes in the paper will allow the instrument to play a song. Each instance of SCP-1921-B2 has a different song assigned to it, the name of which is printed at the top of the roll. Many of the rolls bear handwritten notes beneath the title of the song.

Whenever a roll of SCP-1921-B2 is played using SCP-1921-B1 while within roughly 1.2km of a subject who has consumed SCP-1921-A2, the subject's cognitive abilities will be anomalously altered. The exact nature of the effect depends on the roll of music being played (see Addendum SCP-1921-B2).

SCP-1921 was discovered in a fairground in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, along with a number of non-anomalous artifacts that bore similar fire damage. Among the other recovered items were several painted signs advertising "Herman Fuller's Circus of the Disquieting". Foundation forensics teams have theorized that a large group of people left the site in a hurry and attempted to burn everything they had to leave. The team also determined that the fire had been

started less than 4 hours before the arrival of Foundation personnel. 6 bodies severely damaged by the fire were found stacked in a partially destroyed circus tent. Investigations are ongoing.

Addendum SCP-1921-B2: The following is a list of known instances of SCP-1921-B2, presented with the title of the song played, the song's effect on subjects who have consumed SCP-1921-A2, and the note written on the instance.

Number	Song Played	Effect	Note
B2-01	*The Skater's Waltz*	Subjects will not consider anomalous phenomena to be out of the ordinary.	"Main"
B2-02	*When You're Smiling*	Subjects experience increased levels of serotonin and dopamine. When interviewed, affected subjects have displayed an inability to concentrate on topics that they find unpleasant.	(None; a crude drawing of a smiling face is present in place of text.)
B2-03	*Officer of the Year*	Subjects are unable to perceive the actions of others as unlawful.	"For coppers"
B2-04	*Doodle Dee Doo*	Subjects' ability to feel a sense of personal endangerment is suppressed.	"In case anyone catches on"
B2-05	*Walkin' Happy*	A state of extreme	"NOT for personal use"

		euphoria is induced for the duration of the song, often incapacitating affected subjects.	
B2-06	*Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here*	All affected subjects within SCP-1921-B1's range of effect will congregate. Testing has shown that such subjects prefer to gather at the brightest visible light source. When questioned, subjects will adamantly maintain that they gathered of their own volition, but will often be unable to provide a reason for this behavior.	"Before showtime"
B2-07	*American Patrol*	Subjects will seek out individuals who have not consumed SCP-1921-A2 and attempt to persuade them to do so. If the individual	"Emergencies ONLY"

		repeatedly refuses, subjects may resort to acts of violence and force feeding.	
B2-08	*For All and Forever*	Subjects are afflicted with an accelerated form of serotonin syndrome, causing them to experience seizures, hallucinations, severe nausea, diarrhea, vomiting, and fevers averaging 42 °C. Subjects show an increasingly lighthearted demeanor as their condition worsens before expiring of cardiac arrest three minutes after onset of symptoms.	"LAST RESORT"
B2-09	*Comrades of the Legion*	Unknown; roll has been forcibly ripped apart.	(None)
B2-10	*What D'Ya Mean You Lost Your Dog?*	No observable effect.	"Prepare all clowns for milking"
B2-11	*Upside-Down Cake*	Unknown; roll has been forcibly ripped apart and	"Play when the time is right. Thank you for

	significant portions are missing.	your cooperation."

Addendum: On 08/28/2012, O5 command approved a request from Dr. Lindquist to restore SCP-1921-B2-09 ("*Comrades of the Legion*") to functional condition. Since the initial restoration, tests with D-Class personnel have not revealed any anomalous properties, with the exception of Experiment SCP-1921-B2-09-14. A transcription of research footage recorded of the event is available below.

<Begin Video Log>

[0:05] : Dr. Lindquist begins briefing D-5271 on the testing procedure.

[2:23] : D-5271 consumes SCP-1921-A2.

[5:30] : Dr. Lindquist activates SCP-1921-B1, which then begins playing SCP-1921-B2-09.

[6:12] : No noticeable changes in D-5271's demeanor are observed.

[7:03] : All keys on SCP-1921-B1 are suddenly depressed at once. Following this, SCP-1921-B1 switches from playing *Comrades of the Legion* to a downtempo arrangement of *Entrance of the Gladiators*. Dr. Lindquist makes an exclamation of surprise, as previous tests involving SCP-1921-B2-09 only showed *Comrades* playing in its entirety. It should be noted that the mechanism responsible for rotating SCP-1921-B1's perforated music roll was not in operation for the duration of the new song.

[7:24] : D-5271 states that the music is giving him a headache.

[8:31] : D-5271 is recorded saying, "oh my god, I love clowns."

[8:40] : D-5271 apparently suffers a seizure and falls

onto the floor.

[10:36] : *Entrance of the Gladiators* ends. D-5271 stops seizing and loses consciousness at the conclusion of the song. SCP-1921-B1's roll begins turning once more and *Comrades of the Legion* resumes playing at the point it was interrupted.

[11:32] : *Comrades of the Legion* ends. No further anomalous activity observed.

<End Video Log>

Note: D-5271 remained comatose for 18 hours following the experiment. Upon awaking, D-5721 claimed that he could not remember who he was and complained of severe discomfort in his chest and abdomen. After additional testing and observation during a 30 day period, it was determined that D-5721 did not display any atypical properties or behavioral patterns apart from those previously mentioned. A post-termination autopsy of D-5721 revealed that SCP-1921-A2 had integrated itself into the majority of D-5721's intestinal tract and muscle tissue, and a small balloon filled with glitter was found inside D-5271's chest cavity. A scrap of paper, folded in half four times, was encased in the glitter (See Document Log). Researchers have been unable to replicate the results of Experiment SCP-1921-B2-09-14 in subsequent tests.

Document Log: The following is a transcription of the handwritten message on the card found inside D-5721:

Front

Okay, something definitely went screwy. What's the deal? We could have used this one!!! That contraption busted again?!

Reverse

P.S. We're getting hungry here, Charley.

Footnotes

1. Serotonin is a monoamine neurotransmitter believed to be linked with feelings of happiness.

« SCP-1920 | SCP-1921 | SCP-1922 »

SCP-1922: Limbo

Item# SCP-1922

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1922 is housed in a standard human containment cell on Site-17. The subject is to remain under monitoring by security personnel. Self-harmful behavior or changes in the subject's health are to be reported to Doctors Dharow and/or Ipps-Hill. Psychiatric evaluations with interviews are administered by Dr. Dharow and health inspections by Dr. Ipps-Hill. Said procedures are performed on a monthly basis; and after the occurrence of anomalous activity. SCP-1922 is not allowed to possess items of combustible nature and is to be supervised to prevent contact with such when outside the cell.

Description: SCP-1922 is a ninety-year-old Caucasian male named Herbert . SCP-1922 is diagnosed with Diabetes mellitus type 2 and peripheral vascular disease. Subject's medical condition with the effect of the anomaly have caused several episodes of gangrene in the lower limbs, which have led to amputations. For a full list of medical details on SCP-1922, please see Document 1922-Med.

SCP-1922 behaves as a normal elderly human until expiring from a natural cause, myocardial infarction being the most common probable cause of death. SCP-1922 remains in a state of clinical death for approximately 45 minutes, after which it slowly reanimates. Full recovery may take up to 2 hours. After reanimation the subject is slightly disoriented, but the periods of clinical death have not been shown to cause any neurological damage. IQ testing has proven no deterioration and SCP-1922 appears mentally healthy and intelligent. Compared to subject's advanced age, the level of intellect is well maintained. The subject describes experiences in elaborate detail, supposedly taking place during the anomalous activity. Currently no evidence exists nor may be provided to support the subject's claims. Whether the anomaly induces vivid hallucinations

or SCP-1922 deliberately produces misinformation is unknown. For more details, please see Document 1922-Psy and the Interview Log.

Note: 2005-07-03: It has been recorded that the time SCP-1922 remains clinically deceased extends after each subsequent expiry. The reanimation process, nevertheless, takes subsequently less time.

Note: 2008-05-05: SCP-1922 has started to show suicidal tendencies.

Recovery: SCP-1922 was recovered from Hospital in , on 1997-06-06. Specialized doctors were alerted when a man had regained consciousness in the hospital morgue, almost an hour after having been declared deceased. The subject was taken into custody of the Foundation and the subject's family was later provided with substitute ashes. Class-C Amnestics administered to hospital staff in charge of the subject. SCP-1922 was led to believe he was being moved to different hospital with better faculties.

Addendum-1922-1: Partial Interview Log:

Interview 1922-001 1997-06-07

Initial interview conducted after containment.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Dharow: Alright, Herbert? Feeling better?

SCP-1922: Does my family know I'm here, doctor? Have you told them?

Dr. Dharow: Uh, well… Herbert…

SCP-1922: I'll take that as a no, then. I might be old, doctor, but I'm not stupid, you know. That's good. That's good, right? I mean, they mourn me already, don't they?

Dr. Dharow: I really wouldn't know.

SCP-1922: Of course, doctor. I just… I just don't want to put them through this again. They'll be better off without, won't they? This wasn't the first time, doctor, you know. It's happened before. At home. But I was all by myself, then. First I thought I had slept. But it wasn't all right, you know. I guess you caught me this time, didn't you? **[Subject laughs]** An old man, cheating death.

Dr. Dharow: How does it happen, then? Cheating death.

SCP-1922: I don't know. You tell me. You're the doctor here, doctor. I just wake up.

Dr. Dharow: Can you tell me what does happen? Can you describe it to me?

SCP-1922: I really don't know, there's nothing I can tell you. Can you just please not tell my family? Just promise you'll keep them out of this.

<End Log>

The subject refused to continue with the interview unless promised the family would not be contacted.

Interview 1922-016 1999-03-09

Interview conducted shortly after SCP-1922 had recovered from the reanimation stage and following surgery. The subject's recollection of experiences regarding the anomaly appear to improve after each occurrence.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Dharow: I'm sorry about your foot,

Herbert.

SCP-1922: Yes, yes. Seems to go on like this. I'm not really going anywhere am I?

Dr. Dharow: What can you tell me about your experience this time?

SCP-1922: It's awful. It really is. I wish I couldn't remember, doctor. I wish I'd forget, like I used to. It's just too much.

Dr. Dharow: Tell me.

SCP-1922: Hell, it's like a waiting room. That horrible feeling of anticipation. The pressure.

Dr. Dharow: Hell? Do you mean it's hell you think you go to?

SCP-1922: Not in the way you'd think. Certainly feels like hell, but that's not it.

Dr. Dharow: What else?

SCP-1922: The usual. It's not changing, doctor. Okay? I'll tell you if it does, you don't have to ask me every time, you know? All the pieces… Sorry, doctor, I feel really nauseous right now, can we stop for a minute?

<End Log>

The subject appears to reflect feelings of impending death and surgery in dreams during clinical death periods.

Interview 1922-038 2003-11-20

Interview conducted shortly after SCP-1922 had recovered from the reanimation stage and following

surgery.

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **SCP-1922:** Why can't I just die, doctor?
>
> **Dr. Dharow:** We don't know, Herbert. We don't know. I wish you would help us.
>
> **SCP-1922:** Help? Help you? I'm the one here who needs help and I'm beyond help!
>
> **Dr. Dharow:** We're trying, Herbert.
>
> **SCP-1922:** Trying? For years I've been dying here and there's nothing you can do about it. What do I do? No one can escape death, but death escapes me! You know what I want, doctor?
>
> **Dr. Wilds:** What?
>
> **SCP-1922:** Next time I go, I want you to burn me. Okay? Just burn me, you know.
>
> **Dr. Dharow:** We don't perform euthanasia here, Herbert.
>
> **SCP-1922:** Yes, yes, so I've heard.
>
> **<End Log>**

The subject refused to continue unless promised cremation during next clinical death. Subject's request not granted.

Interview 1922-093 2008-04-30

Interview conducted after SCP-1922 had recovered from the reanimation stage and following surgery. The subject reanimated crying. Amputation performed on the

subject's right leg below the knee.

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **SCP-1922:** Can I have a cigarette, doctor?
>
> **Dr. Dharow:** Of course not. Not with your condition and you know you're not allowed lighters. Now tell me…
>
> **SCP-1922:** Tell you what? Tell you the same for the millionth time! I'm not telling you anything! It's just the stinking, steaming pile of pieces!
>
> **<End Log>**

The subject started trying to harm itself and had to be sedated.

Interview 1922-130 2012-02-01

Interview conducted after SCP-1922 had recovered from the reanimation stage and following surgery. The subject reanimated screaming. Amputation performed on both legs and three fingers on the subject's right hand.

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **SCP-1922:** You have to burn me, I'm telling you! Burn me! The next time I go you have to burn me!
>
> **Dr. Dharow:** Herbert…
>
> **SCP-1922:** No! I'm telling you! You have to do it! You just don't get it, do you?
>
> **Dr. Dharow:** Listen…
>
> **SCP-1922:** No! I'm done listening! You don't

get it, you just don't get it! They're taking me! They're taking me piece by piece! Us all! Us all!

<End Log>

The subject had to be sedated due to irate behavior.

Addendum 1922-3: Psychological Evaluation:

Document 1922-Psy

[Excerpt]

Even after years of interrogations [discontinued 1998-02-08] and ongoing interviews, SCP-1922 is reluctant to provide information on the means of acquired prolonged lifespan. SCP-1922 is considered to be completely aware of the process behind the reanimation, but refuses to cooperate. No crucial information has been obtained from the subject, and as medical examinations and testing have proved inconclusive, the means to the subject's ability to reanimate remains currently unknown. SCP-1922 has become increasingly suicidal and even less compliant, making the monthly interviews unavailing.

As medical examinations show [refer to Document 1922-Med], SCP-1922 in the state of clinical death shows no brain activity. However, after reanimation the subject has been able to describe experiences that have supposedly occurred during the period. It has not been determined if the subject is actually capable of such experiences or if the descriptions of such are merely intended to mislead the researchers. SCP-1922 claims that during death, it (or its consciousness) is transferred to an undisclosed locus. According

to the subject this locus is occupied by what appear to be parts of the human body, mainly hair and limbs. SCP-1922 has also occasionally described skin, organs and teeth. The subject reports feelings of dread and nausea, and often refuses to discuss these visions. This behavior led to the dismissed theory that SCP-1922 is able to dream while being clinically deceased. The absence of any brain activity indicates otherwise. SCP-1922 believes its own body to be responsible for the transfer and the only way to "escape" this condition is to be cremated. Subject's concerns are to be disregarded.

[End Excerpt]

« SCP-1921 | SCP-1922 | SCP-1923 »

SCP-1923: Asteroid Forest

Item #: SCP-1923

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the distance and gravitational forces separating SCP-1923 and Earth, containment is currently considered *de facto*. In addition to the stationary camera on , camera probes are to be launched from Luna- to observe SCP-1923 on a regular basis. All photographs of SCP-1923-Alpha by outside sources are to be doctored before public release. All signals or transmissions originating from SCP-1923-Alpha are to be recorded and analyzed.

In the event SCP-1923-Alpha (or any celestial body bearing SCP-1923) shows alteration of its orbit, the Foundation is to enact [DATA EXPUNGED] procedures.

Description: SCP-1923 are tree-like organisms found on the asteroid (designated SCP-1923-Alpha), located in the Sol system's asteroid belt. Photographic evidence shows a thick green canopy, completely obscuring the surface of SCP-1923-Alpha. By comparing previously known dimensions of SCP-1923-Alpha to now, it is estimated that a singular SCP-1923 specimen is approximately 95m tall. Spectroscopic analysis of SCP-1923 reveals that the canopy has a reflective spectrum similar to that of terrestrial leaves, with minor-but-significant absorption differences.

Due to the inability to casually observe SCP-1923[1], a stationary camera has placed on a nearby asteroid of similar orbit, designated SCP-1923-Watcher. As of this date, the Foundation is not capable of providing high-quality photographs of either SCP-1923 or SCP-1923-Alpha. As such, all data concerning SCP-1923 is assumed to be as tenuous as the ability to view it.

At both ends of SCP-1923-Alpha, a single 'branch' of SCP-1923

extends an estimated 30m above the canopy. Similar to a terrestrial palm tree in appearance, these specimens[2] of SCP-1923 are devoid of leaves, except on the top. These leaves undergo a cycle of growth, maturation, and shedding, the last of which is done *en masse*. The Foundation has hypothesized that this process is procreative in nature. As of / / , SCP-1923-Alpha remains the only known body with which SCP-1923 resides.

Addendum-1: On 01/06/20 , the asteroid was reported to have a slightly reduced albedo and a slight orbital adjustment. Orbital projections show that said asteroid would have been 'behind' the asteroid bearing SCP-1923 during a 'shedding' cycle. There is reason to believe that (designated SCP-1923-Beta) may now contain SCP-1923. Further study of both SCP-1923-Alpha and -Beta is required.

Addendum-2: On 01/10/20 , a new variation of SCP-1923 was discovered on SCP-1923-Alpha. Located on the equator, this leafless specimen (which terminates in a previously-unseen pod) has been witnessed aligning itself with the Sun and Earth at intervals of to weeks. Related to this discovery, Foundation staff have noticed a slight increase in [EXPUNGED] during times in which the specimen was aligned with Earth. At this time, it is not known if [EXPUNGED] represents a coincidental biological process, or a form of communication, or something entirely different.[3]

Footnotes
1. Feasibility studies regarding the collection and retrieval of a sample of SCP-1923 for direct study are in progress.
2. Due to SCP-1923's canopy, it is currently unknown if these trees are an example of the rest of SCP-1923, or a unique variant of SCP-1923.
3. For elucidation: there are no practical or theoretical known examples of the use of [EXPUNGED] being used as a form of communication.

« SCP-1922 | SCP-1923 | SCP-1924 »

SCP-1924: Broken Man

Item #: SCP-1924

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1924 is to be kept in a specialized 10m x 10m x 4m humanoid containment cell at Site , AZ. The cell is to be suspended in the center of a 50m x 50m x 50m enclosure. SCP-1924 requires no food, water, nourishment, or rest. The cell is to be furnished as a facsimile of a typical corporate office. Maintenance personnel are to wear clothing and badges consistent with Lockheed Martin Corporation custodial staff. At least one person is to be on hand at all times acting as SCP-1924's corporate manager. SCP-1924 is to be given a standard computer workstation and tasked with a pre-written regimen of phony administrative work. Tasking must be collected, and new tasks reassigned, every two hours. Tasking may be reused after 48 hours.

Description: SCP-1924 is a 37-year-old Caucasian male humanoid, formerly theoretical physicist Dr. G F working at Lockheed Martin's Research Facility. SCP-1924 randomly undergoes minor spacial distortion events including short-range teleportation of its body or individual limbs, restructuring of its anatomy, and partial to complete intangibility. SCP-1924 exhibits extreme cognitive dysfunction; it does not demonstrate understanding that it is contained, nor does it notice anything unusual during spatial distortions. Additionally, it suffers from extreme anterograde amnesia, being unable to recall most events beyond a two-hour time frame. Despite numerous containment breaches, SCP-1924 has never broken containment for more than 23 consecutive minutes, and has returned to its cell willingly after each breach.

Document 1924-5: Partial Incident Log

Date:	#:	Description:	Notes:

19/11/199	05	SCP-1924 was in its cell reading a magazine. With no warning, its arm detached from its body, flew 22 meters away from its cell, passing through several walls, and then stopped, hovering in the middle of a research laboratory. The arm continued to pantomime the actions of holding a magazine and turning pages. SCP-1924 continued to read the magazine in its cell. The arm flew back and reattached itself after SCP-1924 finished the magazine and stood up.	SCP-1924 is not injured during anatomical separation. Its internal muscles, bone, and tissue were visible through the incident opening, though no blood was lost. The arm continued to display evidence of blood circulation and central nervous connectivity.
10/11/199	23	SCP-1924 was found 12 meters away from its cell in a hallway, jogging in place. SCP-1924's legs were physically	SCP-1924 teleportation events have never been more than 30m. Recommend suspending cell

		moving appropriate to forward motion jogging, but was gaining no ground. Guards physically lifted and returned SCP-1924 to cell, all while it still pantomimed jogging. SCP-1924 smiled and repeated the words, "Good evening, gentlemen" every 5.4 seconds while in the presence of the guards.	in 50m x 50m x 50m enclosure.
12/05/200	37	SCP-1924 left the cell, pantomiming opening a door. Cell door did not open, but SCP-1924 walked through solid door. SCP-1924 then proceeded to walk through three walls, down several hallways, and access the Site break room. SCP-1924	SCP-1924's anomalous behavior manifests most when it is active. Recommending long-term sedation.

		removed a half-empty gallon of milk from the refrigerator, then returned to its cell. SCP-1924 did not consume the milk.	
14/11/200	71	SCP-1924 disappeared from cell during REM period. A maintenance worker found SCP-1924 in the corner of a Site conference room, upside down with its head sunken into the floor. Its body was suspended in the air, with its arms and legs flailing wildly in an erratic, elastic fashion. While Foundation personnel were deciding what to do, SCP-1924 stood up normally, smiled, and asked if there was a problem. It then returned to its cell upon request.	It is theorized that SCP-1924's mental activity also contributes to triggering anomalous behavior. Recommending lobotomy or possibly a method to keep it continuously mentally subdued.

16/11/200	73	SCP-1924 altered anatomically: its head was replaced with another leg, with the bottom of the foot attached to the neck. SCP-1924 then jumped straight up in the air 0.31 meters, its new leg perfectly mimicking its existing left leg. SCP-1924 proceeded to jump for 65,535 total times, each time rising exactly 0.31 meters. SCP-1924 intangibly jumped through the ceiling of its containment cell and the roof of Site . After the final jump, SCP-1924 immediately appeared back in its cell, anatomically correct.	65,535 is the highest number which can be represented by an unsigned 16 bit binary integer.

Document 1924-7: Personal Note

Document 1924-7 was recovered from the personal e-mail of Dr. G F

J ,

Sorry for not writing back sooner but congratulations again! That picture of the ultrasound is adorable… he looks like a little Han Solo frozen in carbonite!

As for me, yes, I'm fine, this whole project has me fascinated more than ever with my work. I've always enjoyed my job, but I used to see going to the lab as more of a 9-5 to pay the bills than "my life's work" or anything special… but this is all really coming together, and I've immersed myself, and I love it. I'm excited for the first time in a long while! We think we've finally got the hard value for the information density of two-dimensional space… and, yeah, I know that doesn't mean anything to you, but if this all works out… lets just say we should be able to actually read the fabric of reality like a book or the code of a computer program. Okay. Sorry, that probably doesn't mean anything to you either. Point is, there might be a big leap forward in physics soon, and my name is going to be all over it. Hell, if we're right… well… holy shit… you might get Stephen Hawking as the Godfather after all!

Anyways, good luck again with everything. I can't wait to see your new place over Christmas.

G

« SCP-1923 | SCP-1924 | SCP-1925 »

SCP-1925: Dearest Caroline

Item #: SCP-1925

Object Class: Neutralized (formerly Euclid; see Addendum)

Special Containment Procedures: Foundation agents embedded in the New York Police Department and the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey shall monitor both organizations for any reports of discoveries of human cadavers along the Hudson River at the NY–NJ border. Upon confirmation of an SCP-1925-A instance, Class B amnesiacs are to be administered to all direct witnesses and Class C amnesiacs to all indirect witnesses. Instances of SCP-1925-A are to be stored at the Humanoid Research Wing of Site 40 for thirty days, after which they are to be cremated. Instances of SCP-1925-B are to be transcribed to the database of the same site. As of / /20 , SCP-1925 is considered neutralized.

Description: SCP-1925-A is the designation given to a series of human corpses that have manifested along the banks of the Hudson River since the first confirmed sighting on / /20 . Although instances of SCP-1925-A vary in age, race, and sex, the following are consistent among all confirmed sightings:

- No instances measuring less than 160cm in height and 50kg in weight have ever been recovered. (No longer true as of / /20)
- No clothing, jewelry, or other personal effects have ever been found on SCP-1925-A instances.
- Bodies have never been found to be emaciated, disfigured, or otherwise in poor condition (with the exception of SCP-1925-B). Tests by medical doctors indicate that, in most cases, corpses are recently deceased enough that rigor mortis has not yet set in. No obvious cause of death is apparent in any instances, with typical signs of homicide (i.e. blunt force trauma, gunshot wounds, etc.) entirely absent.
- No instances of SCP-1925-A correspond to any known

individual. Extensive research by the Foundation into local, national, and international databases has failed to yield any information on the deceased individuals.

SCP-1925-A instances have all been sighted within a two kilometer area along the Hudson River, on the border with Manhattan, New York and Hoboken, New Jersey. Attempts to monitor SCP-1925-A manifestations have been met with failure; through a combination of errors and oversights, no manifestations of SCP-1925-A have ever been successfully recorded. Attempts to cordon off the area where SCP-1925-A instances manifest have failed to prevent SCP-1925-A from appearing.

SCP-1925-B are a series of written messages inscribed into the backsides of each instance of SCP-1925-A. Messages appear to be written with an extremely fine instrument (possibly a laser cutter) and are evenly spaced and formatted, suggesting expert precision and technical skills on the part of the inscriber. Due to their length, they are extremely small and require several orders of magnification to read properly. All messages appear to be addressed to a "Caroline", and vary by tone and content depending on the message (see below).

Show Partial SCP-1925-B Archive

Note #: SCP-1925-B-01
Date of Recovery: / /20
Description of SCP-1925-A: Caucasian male, c. 21-24 years of age, 177cm/98kg
Transcription of Note Contents:

Dearest Caroline,

It has been far too long since I've seen your smiling face, so I feel the need to reach out to you once more. I hope all has been well with you since our unfortunate departure from each other's lives.

You'll forgive me for my unorthodox method of delivering this message, but…well, you know

me. As a scientist, I seek ways to imbue my work into practical facets of my life, and this is an opportunity I could not pass up. I have been doing extensive research on the subjects of spacetime causality and the Theory of Relativity, and…well…let's just say Einstein is not as right as we think he is. Through methods far too complicated to explain in such a small space, I have, in effect, bent the laws of physics to my whim.

And what better way to bend them than to bend them for you, long lost love?

You may not think I was listening to you as you tried to explain your depressed state of mind, but I was. It made me angry, because I could not do anything. And so I asked myself: how could I make you happier? The answer: by removing those from the Earth that are less happy than you are. Surely if the net amount of joyful people decreases, the standard for happiness will decrease as well, no?

The specimen I have sent to you was a young student of mine. A powerful one, smart, and physically fit to boot. He will be missed. Which means, by extension, you will be *wanted.*

Contact me as soon as you wish.

With Sincerity,

Note #: SCP-1925-B-12
Date of Recovery: / /20
Description of SCP-1925-A: Hispanic female, c. 35-40 years of age, 164cm/77kg
Transcription of Note Contents:

Dearest Caroline,

Since the beginning of my offerings to you, I have been contemplating a shift in my priorities. Previously I have focused on the young and the restless, those with the potential to become happier than you. It has occurred to me, however, that I may be attacking the branches of the issue, rather than the root. Why focus on ending those who can *become* happy when I can focus on those who are *already* happy?

The specimen I have sent to you was a mother of two. She was pleased with her station in life, and had the potential to spread this joy to those she loved. I have performed you a good service this day, yes?

Please respond as soon as you are able.

With Sincerity,

Note #: SCP-1925-B-21
Date of Recovery: / /20
Description of SCP-1925-A: [REDACTED]
Transcription of Note Contents:

Dearest Caroline,

Why? Why have my offerings not pleased you?

For quite some time now I have cared for you through my discovery, and have ensured that they are sent to you when you most need them. Have you been receiving them? Of course you have; my calculations pinpoint your location to the letter. Perhaps you do not appreciate what I have done fully. Perhaps I can show you.

I have attacked the branches, and the roots.

The specimen I have sent to you is a seed.

Respond to me, my love. Tell me you are happy. I just want you to be happy.

With Sincerity,

Addendum: On / /20 , an instance of SCP-1925-A appeared which was significantly different from previous ones in its condition: a large opening (later determined to be created by a sharp kitchen knife) was present on the front neck. In addition, SCP-1925-B was inscribed crudely and haphazardly on the stomach of the subject, containing only one line:

> FINAL OFFERING

Following this incident, no new instances of SCP-1925-A have been reported. SCP-1925 reclassified as Neutralized on / /20 .

« SCP-1924 | SCP-1925 | SCP-1926 »

SCP-1926: The Mewts

Item #: SCP-1926

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1926 are to be contained in a well-lit white-washed containment chamber measuring 10m x 10m x 3m. This allows 4m² for each family. The chamber is to be supplied with 65 sets of colorful plastic blocks.

Description: SCP-1926 is a group of 65 animate children's plush toys.

SCP-1926-1 is the collective designation for 64 of the instances of SCP-1926. Instances of SCP-1926-1 are bipedal, lack arms and stand 0.7 meters tall. The instances' legs appear to be made from children's-sized black and white-striped leggings. Instances have large brown eyes and ears similar to those of rabbits, but lack mouths and noses. As of this writing, there are 43 adult instances and 21 juvenile instances of SCP-1926-1 in containment. Juvenile instances are half the size of, and do not mature into, adult instances. Individual instances have some physical variation.

The clothing of SCP-1926-1 instances consists of a black sweater with a single white button sewn onto the front. Touching this button causes the instance to produce a giggling sound. The process by which this occurs is not known. Adult instances reproduce by pressing their buttons together. After this, a juvenile instance will slowly bud off from the front of one of the adult instances, growing as it emerges. This has occurred five times since SCP-1926-1 were contained. There is one adult instance, SCP-1926-1-43, who is not paired with another adult instance. SCP-1926-1-43 has assumed the role of alerting SCP-1926 to the presence of humans in the containment chamber.

Instances of SCP-1926-1 operate in family structures of two adult

instances and one juvenile instance each. The behavior of each family seems to resemble that of human children "playing house." Instances of SCP-1926-1 use their legs as arms to pick objects up, make human-like gestures, and interact with one another. Instances of SCP-1926-1 enjoy engaging in group recreational activities using children's toys; in the absence of these they tend to fight with one another.

SCP-1926-2 is a juvenile instance of SCP-1926 that is 0.2 m tall. SCP-1926-2 lacks several features typical of SCP-1926-1 instances. While SCP-1926-2 has shown itself capable of utilizing its much shorter legs to walk, it is not capable of using them to manipulate objects or successfully interact with other instances.

SCP-1926-2 is avoided by all instances of SCP-1926-1. SCP-1926-2 tends to focus its attention and interaction attempts on SCP-1926-1-43. When interaction is attempted by SCP-1926-2, instances of SCP-1926-1 respond with physical aggression; it is common for SCP-1926-2 to be kicked and thrown. Despite this, SCP-1926-2 continues to attempt interaction.

Instances of SCP-1926 shiver, make whimpering sounds, and are apt to group closely together when in the dark. This is the only time at which the presence of SCP-1926-2 within the group is tolerated by the SCP-1926-1 instances.

Addendum: The following text is sewn into a tag attached to each instance of SCP-1926-1:

> Meet the Mewts.
> The Mewts are magical creatures from a place that is so far away, it's right next to your dreams. They don't have mouths, so they can’t speak. They don’t have arms, so they can’t hug. But they are full of more love than any creature you've ever known. They exist to watch over us, with their big, knowing eyes. They are protectors of everything we hold dear. We are what they hold dear.

The following text is sewn into a tag attached to SCP-1926-2:

> Meet Flopsy.

Flopsy failed to protect everything we hold dear. Flopsy failed to protect us.

« SCP-1925 | SCP-1926 | SCP-1927 »

SCP-1927: Camouflage Crawler

Item #: SCP-1927

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1927 is to be contained in a holding cell measuring no less than 10 m x 15 m x 5 m, composed of stainless steel plated with a copper/platinum alloy, with a ten (10) cm thick sheet of glass covering the floor of the cell and surrounded by a layer of insulating material. In the event that SCP-1927 is not visible on the floor of its containment chamber, repeated shocks of 5 kV should be applied to the chamber until SCP-1927 dislodges itself from the walls or ceiling onto the floor. At five (5) day intervals, the organism should be fed one (1) live mammal with minimum of weight one hundred (100) kg. If the organism's total intake is expected to exceed one thousand (1000) kg in a single 30-day period, precautions should be taken to handle a reproductive event (see Addendum 1927-1).

Description: SCP-1927 is a mobile, predatory invertebrate exhibiting many traits in common with the Turbellaria subphylum of flatworms, rectangular in shape with a consistent thickness of approximately 0.3 m and lateral area of between fifteen and fifty (15-50) m^2, weighing an estimated 500 kg. It has no visible sensory organs, and appears to detect nearby prey by means of vibrations.

The organism's upper layer is non-permeable and capable of extruding an organic hair-like covering at will, growing to a maximum length of 0.2 m in 24 hours and being 'shed' in a similar span of time, while the lower surface emits one of two compounds - a semi-solid adhesive that also serves to retain internal moisture, or a weak acidic secretion that will slowly dissolve any organic substance or oxidizable metal. Its body is highly resilient against environmental conditions and localized or generalized pressure, though it has proven vulnerable to high heat and electric shocks.

SCP-1927's 'head' is distinguished only by the presence of its mouth, from which it extends its pharynx to capture prey and drag it inside the organism's throat. Its internal structure is compressed and highly simplified, consisting of between eight (8) and twelve (12) pockets linked by muscular tubes dispersed throughout the organism's body that serve as both digestive chambers and storage units for its acid secretions. A network of ganglial tissue lumps linked by strands of nervous tissue is likewise dispersed throughout SCP-1927's body, and neither excretory nor reproductive organs are in evidence, nor any sign of a circulatory system.

SCP-1927 'hunts' by means of spreading itself on a horizontal surface, using its acidic secretion to dissolve a concealing cavity into the surface of sufficient size to rest itself and conceal its edges, and waiting for a prey animal of sufficient size to approach it. To aid this, SCP-1927 has demonstrated an extremely versatile ability to adopt reactive camouflage, recoloring its upper surface to blend in with its surroundings. How the organism is able to reproduce colors and patterns without any detectable visual organs is unknown, but it can do so with significant accuracy, sufficient to replicate (if crudely) a piece of modern artwork placed underneath it. The instance of SCP-1927 currently in Foundation custody was captured in , , where it was disguising itself as a pedestrian crosswalk.

When a prey animal moves within range, SCP-1927 will lunge forward and capture the prey in its mouth before using its pharynx to force the prey further down its throat, where intense muscular contractions rapidly crush the prey to death. After swallowing, it will remain in place or relocate to a more isolated location to digest.

As long as it remains fed, SCP-1927 is relatively docile, requiring up to two (2) days of inactivity to fully digest a 100 kg prey source. It will grow in area at a rate of approximately 1 cm^2 per day with consistent feeding, scaling exponentially if supplied with more or less than its minimum necessary diet. If deprived of food entirely, it will shrink to its minimum observed dimensions before entering an aestivative state. If its dimensions grow to exceed 50 m^2, it will enter a similar aestivative state in preparation for division (see Addendum 1927-1).

Addendum 1927-1: 4 months after containment was established,

SCP-1927 was observed to enter a highly agitated state, attempting to climb the walls of its chamber five times in succession before ceasing and entering an aestivative state. During the period since its capture, the organism had been fed large amounts of prey animals at irregular intervals for the purpose of observation and testing, and had grown to approximately 55 m^2. 7 hours later, it split along its midsection line perpendicular to its long side and created two organisms of identical size and dimensions. After applying electrical current to both organisms as a precaution, one of the two instances of SCP-1927 was extracted from the containment chamber for vivisection. Since then, it has divided a total of times, in each case following the same conditions and pre-emptive behavior.

« SCP-1926 | SCP-1927 | SCP-1928 »

SCP-1928: The Family Banjo

Item #: SCP-1928

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1928 should be kept in a padded, airtight case to prevent damage or accidental activation of anomalous properties.

This artifact is stored at Research Sector-09 as a part of the Bonifay family collection. Cross-testing of SCP-1928 with SCP-1890 and SCP-1896 has been suspended, pending further study of Incident Times-Union (*see Addendum 2*).

Description: SCP-1928 is a banjo uke or “banjolele”, identical to a discontinued brand originally mass-manufactured in the 1920s.

When strummed or tapped with only one hand, SCP-1928 produces sounds comparable to a non-anomalous instrument. However, when a human subject places both hands on any part of the artifact, they will be compelled to play it. Except in cases of disability or manual impairment, subjects affected by SCP-1928 demonstrate consistently superior technique and speed in various styles of strumming and fingerpicking.

No audible sound is produced by this compulsive playing. In-person observation and audio recordings have only reported the sounds of the affected subjects' breathing or the rustle of their clothing.

Tested subjects describe their movements as involuntary; while affected, however, subjects’ facial cues and body language suggest intent concentration or thoughtfulness. While under the influence of SCP-1928, subjects will not respond to visual or auditory stimuli, only returning to full consciousness if another individual comes into physical contact with SCP-1928.

Six images of SCP-1928, identified by distinctive scratches and the capital "BON" scratched on the back of the head, have been found in SCP-1890. The instrument is pictured in the hands of individuals of different ethnicities and ages, or placed on display with other valued possessions.

Addendum 1:
As of 10/12/ , 7 days to the hour since the first test conducted with SCP-1928 and a human subject, a secondary effect has been observed.

+Excerpts from research notes

excerpts from the notes of Researcher Hart:

10/12/

> While returning another item to containment, a research assistant noticed that SCP-1928 was vibrating inside of its protective case. The assistant reported this anomaly promptly, and did not attempt to handle the object. I arrived within five minutes of the alert, at which point the vibration had ceased. Seconds later, the sounds of banjo music could be heard in the immediate vicinity of SCP-1928, unmuffled by the case, at about the same volume as a comparable instrument being played.
>
> After about sixty seconds, the melody was joined by a voice, singing in a style reminiscent of the sprechstimme featured in many American folk songs. This "song" lasted for approximately four and a half minutes, but the assistant and myself were unable to record the music. Curiously, although we both identified the sung language as American English, we were unable to remember any of the lyrics or even individual words of the "song". SCP-1928 was removed from containment for close observation.

10/14/

At 15:07, the phenomenon occurred again, myself and several assistants and D-class subjects observing. Despite the cooperation of six listeners, no member of our group was able to recall the lyrics of the song after its abrupt end. Listeners also described markedly different voices— some identifying the singer as an adult male, others as an aged adult male, an adult female, or a child. Memories of the song's melody and style remained, however, and subjects unanimously recalled hearing a "lament" or synonymous descriptor.

Attempts to record the music with analogue, digital, even [REDACTED] devices resulted in nothing but 5 minutes and 16 seconds of static.

10/19/

After the third recurrence of this phenomena (seven days to the hour after the initial third test of SCP-1928), it was clear that the timing of the anomalous music coincided with the dates of the initial tests. In preparation for the next occurrence, a visual recording of the fourth test was set to play simultaneously with the first notes of anomalous music, in accordance with times noted in the original experiment log.

A Level 2 researcher with considerable experience playing stringed instruments observed and confirmed that the test subject's motions in the recording were perfectly in sync with the anomalous music.

11/02/

This phenomena has been observed ten times in the course of two months, always corresponding to the date, time, and duration of previously conducted tests.

Addendum 2:
Some time after the observation of SCP-1928's secondary effect, approval was granted for cross-testing of the "Bonifay family" artifacts— SCP-1928, SCP-1890, and SCP-1896 —in an effort to learn more about the seemingly interrelated history and nature of these items. Incident Times-Union describes the textual and photographic alterations that occurred as a result of these experiments.

+Excerpts from experiment log

Procedure: SCP-1928 was placed in the hands of subjects already under the anomalous influences of SCP-1890 (i.e. still experiencing acute face-blindness and ability to recall the Bonifay photographs in great detail), designated Group A; or SCP-1896 (i.e. having recently experienced more than 40 minutes of associated sensory distortion and hallucination), designated Group B; with Group C consisting of subjects under the influence of both items.

Results: Subjects of all three groups were unaffected by SCP-1928's compulsive properties. Instead, upon placing both hands on the artifact, subjects expressed nostalgic attachment and familiarity with the object.

- Subjects in Group A immediately and unquestioningly recognized SCP-1928 as the artifact depicted in SCP-1890, expressing delight at having a chance to see "the family's baby banjo"— a phrase used by five of the seven test subjects. Regardless of prior knowledge, subjects

were able to answer questions pertaining to the history and technical properties of the banjo uke with some specificity. Each subject claimed to know the original owner of the instrument, although no two subjects described the same individual. The artifact was described alternatively as a wedding present, the hand-crafted work of a multi-talented farmer, and the product of a successful barter with a witch, among other detailed anecdotes.

- Subjects in Group B all recognized SCP-1928 as a familiar object, but were not certain why or from where they recognized it. However, unlike subjects in Group A, when prompted to attempt to play the instrument (and in some cases without prompting) subjects in Group B were able to play the instrument with a moderate to high level of skill, despite being specifically chosen for their lack of musical background. Unlike music previously produced by SCP-1928, these melodies were immediately audible and recordable. The songs played were recognizable American folk tunes, all predating the 1930s, including "Idumea", "O Death", "Pretty Polly", and a traditional arrangement of Psalm 137. While it is impossible to be certain, the similar themes expressed in the songs' lyrics— particularly Psalm 137, or "Babylon", which was heard most frequently— may have some connection to the artifact's history.

- Subjects in Group C did not simply display a combination of the previous

behaviors, but experienced heightened delusions of familiarity with SCP-1928. The subjects seemed to regard themselves as descendants of the Bonifay family, unconsciously slipping into the first person when relating the artifact's history. As in previous cases, no two of these stories were identical—although many of the places and persons mentioned corresponded to the notations in SCP-1890. When Group C subjects were prompted to play the instrument, they not only played but sang, and frequently offered to perform "an old family song" without prompting. As in previous tests, however, these songs have proven unrecordable by manual or technological means. Neither researchers or test subjects were able to recall the lyrics sung.

+Incident Times-Union

During and after the testing of subjects in Group C, anomalous irregularities were observed in several paper documents. All of these documents were either inside or in the near vicinity of the testing room while the subjects were speaking or playing under the influence of SCP-1928. Most of these irregularities consisted of the word "family" or a short phrase ("*by the waters*", "*please consider my age*") appearing in the middle of a sentence, in both handwritten and typewritten documents.

A total of 18 altered documents were collected (*see attached files for detailed list*), and cessation of testing seems to have curbed the spread of the anomalous changes.

Of these collected items, the most notable is a copy of the local Sun Sentinel newspaper, dated 01/10/ . During testing of SCP-1928 with a Group C subject, assistant

Researcher Evans observed the text and images printed in this newspaper changing to reflect a 1920s edition of the Times-Union, one of the oldest Floridian newspapers.

These changes were incomplete, affecting only individual columns and pages of the document— sports columns reporting on decades-old games, political articles changed to reflect the local concerns of Florida in 1928, etc. Of greatest relevance, however, were the changes to the obituaries and photographs: photos were not only altered to reflect the technology of the 1920s, but changed to feature indistinct human figures in spaces that had been blank. None of these figures can be identified. The obituary section was expanded to include nearly one thousand names, in some places printed over the top of one another, all sharing the surname "Bonifay".

« SCP-1927 | SCP-1928 | SCP-1929 »

SCP-1929: Down To Earth

Item #: SCP-1929

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All non-human instances of SCP-1929-1 should be held in storage containment units, located in Site-56, Site-66, and Site-76, which are all located in the Midwestern United States. Containment teams made up of three or more agents should be sent into the field whenever a possible report of an SCP-1929 instance is received. Research has determined that instances of SCP-1929 most commonly appear in the area identified as the "Dust Bowl", and as such agents have been dispatched there to form permanent research and containment stations. Anomalous specimens encountered in the field should be brought to one of these stations.

All towns that have been affected by SCP-1929 have been quarantined by SCP Foundation personnel. Nobody is to be allowed entry without proper authorization, and any human instances of SCP-1929-1 are to be terminated by bombardment with water. Townsfolk are not to be informed of this, as it may cause them to goad perimeter guards into destroying them.

Description: SCP-1929 was an event that occurred on 3/16/1934, in the US states of Oklahoma, Kansas, Texas, New Mexico and Colorado, creating the SCP-1929 area of effect. Its initial event manifested as a large, violent dust storm, which isolated several communities for long periods of time. Currently, over 60 artifacts generated or altered by SCP-1929, classified as SCP-1929-1, are held by the SCP Foundation. Three towns were eradicated with four others being severely damaged. These areas constitute SCP-1929's current radius of effect.

All humans living within these towns have had their bodies altered to be similar to domesticated animals, or to be composed of dust.

Local residents reported that their bodies have a constant feeling of "itching" in the affected appendages. Residents are not able to eat or drink, but have continued to feel hunger and thirst pains while in containment. Those who have portions of their bodies break off will report still feeling pain from the missing limbs, even if they have dissolved. In addition, several missing residents appear to have been killed during the storm, with portions of their body integrated into local wildlife and fauna. No rain has fallen within 2 km of these towns since 2/11/1934.

Any foods or drinks brought within areas affected by SCP-1929 will have their outer layer coated with dust, and become dry when contacted by humans. Locusts will grow from the food if no human contacts it for 3 hours after entry, and will consume the food. These locusts will then attempt to consume people and structures within the town until killed. Swarms of locusts are known to roam underpopulated portions of the area affected SCP-1929, and will occasionally harass SCP Foundation personnel.

Residents composed entirely out of dust, sand, and soil have been found to combine with similarly affected objects in contact. Combinations of humans, canines, felines, and farming equipment have been discovered. Personnel are to note that no water is to be provided to these creatures, as it will destroy them. Agents may request sound dampening earplugs if they are harassed by humanoid instances of SCP-1929-1.

Residents have been noted as becoming significantly more withdrawn, keeping to their property and venturing to Foundation stations only for requested interviews. Examinations of these people has shown that their skin was completely coated in dust, in addition to dust coating the interior of their bodies. Some residents, primarily the very elderly and the very young, are unable to speak, due to the presence of large amounts of dust in the esophagus and the lungs. In addition, 12 instances of SCP-1929-1 have had portions of their body replaced with a mixture of blood, dust, and water. All persons who were affected by SCP-1929 will bleed sand instead of blood, with expected damage caused to their bodies.

Other events have been known to occur, usually accompanied by small, localized dust storms. Houses may appear to become

dilapidated overnight, or to be shifted randomly throughout the towns. Residents have been known to have the dust portions of their bodies suddenly dissolve, and re-appear in one of the other SCP-1929 affected towns. Buildings may displace themselves to other SCP-1929 affected areas, or disappear for extended periods of time. Residential buildings will appear and disappear without warning, with agents inside displaced buildings to be assumed lost. Persons found within these buildings will not report memory of where they were prior to manifestation. In addition, the voices of people local residents claim to have gone missing have been heard. For a full log of anomalous activity taking place in SCP-1929 towns, see the Addendum 1929-C.

SCP-1929's effect was first noted by Foundation personnel after reports of it reached personnel embedded in the local weather stations. Concerns were initially raised over apparent similarity with infestations of **SCP-165**, although further examination of the anomaly would later show no connection. When personnel were sent to investigate, they discovered several persons who had been altered by SCP-1929. When asked to testify, residents gave contradictory reports ranging from seeing a person standing outside in the storm, to some other non-humanoid organism obscured by dust.

Addendum 1929-A: Telephone conversation transcribed by SCP Foundation operatives, call was placed by a person within the SCP-1929 affected zone during the initial event:

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Operator:** Hello, this is-
>
> **Person:** Hey, please just listen! There's a storm incoming, but that ain't-
>
> **Operator:** Frank, that you? What's going on out there?
>
> **Person:** There's a person! Outside my house!
>
> **Operator:** Who is it, someone local? Maybe Jacob?

Person: <*Unknown garbled sounds, due to interference*>

Operator: Frank?

Person: He's…<static> don't… <static> …coming closer.

Operator: Can you make out who it is, Frank?

Person: No! He looks… bad, off. I think he's hurt. He's limping, or stuttering, or something.

Operator: Let him in then, nobody should be in a storm like that with a bum leg.

<Noise can be heard over the line, in addition to at least three muffled voices>

Operator: Frank, are you there?

Person: <At a distance> [He's] supposed to look that way.

Operator: Frank?

10 minutes and 14 seconds pass, during which the sound of rising winds can be heard. The operator occasionally attempts to inquire into the persons current status, with no response

Unknown: … just breathe, Frank. It's all okay now. We don't have to fight.

<End Log>

Addendum 1929-B: Interview with local resident D .

Interviewed: D

Interviewer: Dr. Boyd

<Begin Log>

Dr. Boyd: Can you tell me your take on the incident?

**D : ** Well… I'd just come home from town, been trying to get some more work. Mary and Albert were asleep, but I wasn't really… I was too worried to sleep. So, I was walking around outside.

Dr. Boyd: That was when it happened?

**D : ** (Nods) I was just leaning on the door when I heard it. Another dust storm, coming in from the east. But… it was different. Just… darker than pitch black, and the howling sounded like the hounds of hell brayin'. I got inside quick, locked the doors, and hunkered down with Mary and Albert in the bedroom. We waited for it to pass.

Dr. Boyd: Did it pass?

**D : ** … No. It just kept going, on and on… for days. It didn't feel right. The dust caught on your arm hair and stuck, clumpin' and crystilatin' like nothin' I'd seen before that storm. Albert… Christ, it got in his eyes. Couldn't see, but he told us they were still lookin', but they took his eyes. Lord help him, they took his eyes.

Dr. Boyd: They?

**D : ** The geeks out there… they take the eyes. Skin, voice… they want them. When we itch, they catch it in their baskets, and leave us to dry out in the dust. We're not sharp anymore, but we still know what it does.

Dr. Boyd: Alright, thank you for-

**D : ** So, when are you helping us?

Dr. Boyd: Excuse me?

**D : When are you going to put things back the way they were, before it happened?

Dr. Boyd: It's being-

**D : You think we like living like this? There's the god forsaken dust eroding everybody into soil! Do you know what it feels like to have one of your arms scatter like so much soil, but still able to feel every little bit floatin' in the wastes? You don't! So help us! Aren't we still human beings, or what?

<End Log>

Addendum 1929-C:

Anomalous Events Noted to have been caused by SCP-1929

Several pairs of scissors become animate within a drugstore, causing significant harm to several patrons as well as SCP Foundation agents. After 3 hours, they become inert. Confiscated by agents and classified as instances of SCP-1929-1. When examined, it is determined that the scissors were lifted into the air by currents of air and dust particles.

Several spigots within the town begin to produce large quantities of dust, which townsfolk interpret as water. Several people consume enough sand to completely coat the inside of their throat and mute themselves, while others have large portions of their bodies embedded with dust. After 3 days, none of the involved persons claimed any memory of the event.

A feline creature with humanoid facial features and fingers in place of paws breaches an SCP Foundation observation site, killing Agent J and wounding two others before being hosed and dissolved. Analysis of the

remains showed a mixture of at least 4 different human remains, in addition to the remains of one rabbit. Agent J 's body dissolved into dust 2 hours after the incident.

A canid creature with human-like arms was seen running at high speeds through several abandoned farms. After agents began to pursue it, the creature began increasing its speed dramatically and escaped sight. Several townspeople have reported seeing this creature as well.

Subjects within SCP-1929 have also repeatedly reported several repeated types of anomalous phenomenon, such as:

- The sounds of glass shattering loudly, occurring randomly and without any type of warning. The sound have been compared to sheet glass impacting a wall, dropping a wine glass onto tile floor, a series of glass objects breaking in succession. This sound has not been reported by subjects deafened due to SCP-1929's effect, and is assumed to be a non-cognitohazard.
- Several townspeople in Kansas reported hearing something pressing on their doors at night. SCP Foundation personnel deemed these claims to be accurate, but no further action has been taken.
- Several town residents reported that a masked woman had been watching them sleep. No such figure is witnessed by agents.
- Feelings of dread or anxiety at random times, which seems to precipitate the arrival of additional dust storms to the area. Residents are occasionally seized with the urge to leave their homes, and attempt to enter these storms as they pass. Subjects will claim to hear deceased family members or friends urging them to join the cloud, and to abandon their lives. In addition, a humanoid

male has been spotted within these dust clouds, knocking on each door under storm conditions. No agent has reported hearing these knocks, even when they are within the buildings.

« SCP-1928 | SCP-1929 | SCP-1930 »

SCP-1930: The Surgeon in the Box

Item #: SCP-1930

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1930 is stored in a standard Safe-class secure item locker at Site 19. Experimentation with SCP-1930 may only be performed with Class D personnel, and a digital audio recorder is to be kept on in SCP-1930's locker and checked every 24 hours for any anomalous audio, which should be forwarded to research staff for analysis.

Description: SCP-1930 is a worn metal first-aid kit box consistent with those produced circa 1944 for the U.S. Army in World War II. SCP-1930 can be identified by a series of scratches on the bottom of the case (|||| ||), as well as by being anomalously heavy (approximately 23kg), even when empty. When opened, the back surface of SCP-1930 appears to be composed of a black material that absorbs all light. All attempts to take a sample of this material or otherwise damage it have failed, and spectroscopic analysis is inconclusive.

If SCP-1930 is placed open on a flat surface near an injured human subject, one or more emaciated human arms will extend from the black inside surface and attempt to treat the subject. Such treatment has taken the form of a variety of procedures from basic first aid to complex surgery; the arms will make appropriate use of any tools or instruments provided. Once treatment is complete, the arms will retract into SCP-1930. The treatment administered by SCP-1930 is typically medically appropriate, if not necessarily effective. As the movements of the arms tends to be jerky or spasmodic, sensitive procedures — especially invasive surgery — tend to result in significant collateral damage and harm to the subject.

SCP-1930 was discovered in the basement of the abandoned [REDACTED] Medical Center near [REDACTED]. A worker assisting

in the demolition of the building discovered SCP-1930, which activated and attempted to treat a minor cut on the worker's arm. Witnesses were administered Class A amnestics and later released.

Addendum 1930-01: Notable Experiments Log

Subject: D-3414
Date: / /
Known Injuries: Broken arm
Tools Provided: Full first-aid kit and trauma kit
Results: SCP-1930 applied a splint to the broken arm. Subject complained that the bandage was too tight, and subsequently had to be re-treated due to loss of circulation in the affected arm.

Subject: D-3551
Date: / /
Known Injuries: Gunshot wound to leg, medium caliber
Tools Provided: Full first-aid kit and trauma kit
Results: SCP-1930 removed the bullet, but severely damaged surrounding tissue in the process, resulting in a pronounced limp in Subject.

Subject: D-3559
Date: / /
Known Injuries: Common cold
Tools Provided: Full first-aid kit and trauma kit
Results: SCP-1930 incised into subject's abdomen with a scalpel, causing massive trauma and internal bleeding while attempting to remove something. Subject expired before procedure was completed; subsequent autopsy revealed an undiagnosed malignant tumor in subject's liver.
Observer Note: Following expiration of D-3559, SCP-1930 appeared to have attempted to cut its own wrist with the scalpel before being forcibly withdrawn.

Subject: D-4819
Date: / /
Known Injuries: Skin rash
Tools Provided: Full first-aid kit and trauma kit
Results: Observers reported that SCP-1930 emitted a loud screaming sound, and repeatedly stabbed subject with several

sharp instruments until subject expired. Autopsy found no unusual conditions in subject.
Observer Note: Examination of subject's criminal record revealed that D-4819 had been a surgeon prior to incarceration, and had been convicted of killing two women undergoing medical treatment.

Addendum 1930-02: Incident Report

On / / , Dr. inadvertently left a digital voice recorder active next to SCP-1930 following an experimental procedure. When later examined, the voice recorder was discovered to have picked up anomalous audio. Subsequent experimentation confirmed that digital audio recordings made at close range can pick up audio inaudible to human hearing.

To date, the audio recorded near SCP-1930 has included:

- The sound of a human male subject sobbing and crying.
- Scratching sounds similar to the sounds of nails scraping across a metal surface.
- Soft tapping or banging.
- An indeterminate male voice whispering, "I'm sorry" and "please let me go".

« SCP-1929 | SCP-1930 | SCP-1931 »

SCP-1931: The Bite of Flight

Item #: SCP-1931

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1931 is to be kept in a climate-controlled containment vault at Storage Site-41 to protect it from deterioration. In order to prevent the spread of blood-borne disease among personnel, only D-Class personnel may be used in conjunction with SCP-1931's anomalous effects when human testing is necessary.

Description: SCP-1931 is the head of an adult female *Panthera tigris tigris* (Bengal tiger), stuffed and preserved through taxidermy. A number of scars are present on SCP-1931's face, determined to have been inflicted by other animals. The wound at the base of the head has been filled with tar, presumably by the original owner. A small bronze plaque bearing the words *"Property of Herman Fuller's Circus Of The Disquieting"* is embedded in the tar. SCP-1931 appears to have been restored several times, primarily through the painting of its fur; however, there is no indication that the teeth have been altered in any way since the animal's death. A mechanical hinge has been installed in SCP-1931's jaw, allowing it to open and close freely.

Any organism, living or otherwise, that is harmed in some way by SCP-1931's fangs will begin to levitate at a height proportional to the severity of the damage inflicted, although the precise proportion seems to vary between cases and has not yet been determined. Preliminary testing has shown that minor wounds typically result in subjects floating between 0.5m and 3m above the ground, whereas severe physical trauma has resulted in subjects rising to stratospheric heights at speeds in excess of 10km/h. Once suspended at a given height, affected subjects will be able to propel themselves laterally when presented with a given means of thrust. SCP-1931's effects on a subject will cease 30 to 35 hours after initial

injury, causing the subject to descend at a rate consistent with natural falls from a given height.

Foundation intelligence discovered SCP-1931 on 03/14/2013 when a man named Jackson put the item on an online auction site, claiming it could grant the power of flight. According to his testimony, Mr. discovered SCP-1931 while digging the foundation for a barn and learned of its anomalous effects from other items found at the same time (see Addendum SCP-1931-DOC). He was administered amnestics and SCP-1931 was recovered without incident. SCP-1931 was originally found in a silk-padded glass case contained within a steel ossuary. Also recovered from the ossuary was the unpreserved remains of a headless Bengal tiger, confirmed to belong to SCP-1931. Both the body's front paws were observed to have been crudely severed, the left apparently reattached with metal wire and the right missing entirely.[1]

Addendum SCP-1931-DOC: Several items were recovered from SCP-1931's grave in addition to its remains. SCP-1931-DOC-A is a transcription of the text found on a promotional illustration bearing the image of a living SCP-1931 pouncing on a young calf. SCP-1931-DOC-B is a series of journal entries pertaining to SCP-1931, selected from the pages of a leather-bound log owned by a Mr. Bernard Crawford. SCP-1931-DOC-C is a document listing the contents of a smaller wooden box buried adjacent to SCP-1931's ossuary.

+ SCP-1931-DOC-A

Herman Fuller's Circus Of The Disquieting

— proudly presents —

AMELIA THE WONDER TIGER

Come see the creature with the BITE of FLIGHT

for

ONE DAY ONLY

this Saturday at the [REDACTED] County Fairgrounds!

Arrive before 5 PM and receive a complementary **balloon animal!**

+ SCP-1931-DOC-B

SCP-1931-DOC-B1

24-02-1931

Jenny gave birth to her first litter of cubs yesterday evening. One of them did not survive, the other three seem healthy.
The smallest one, though, still baffles my mind. I went to bed last night certain that I had been dreaming, and yet I have awoken and my dreams persist. In all the years I've spent around tigers, I have never seen or heard of anything remotely similar to this. It is bizarre, and somewhat frightening; however, I choose to see this as an immense blessing. She is unique in all the world, and I have a very strong feeling she will be my ticket to fame and fortune among my peers in the field of entertainment. I have named her Amelia Earhart, in honour of the pilot who made the incredible transatlantic flight two years ago. It seemed fitting, as both seem to possess the gift of flight, so to speak. As soon as she is weaned, I will begin training.

SCP-1931-DOC-B2

19-04-1933

Amelia continues to prove exceptionally intelligent and affectionate. Beyond her extraordinary abilities, she has shown herself to be a remarkable performer in general and has consistently outshone both her siblings—and every other tiger I have encountered, for that matter. Crowds have increased substantially at Marco Bros. since I incorporated her into my act, and in turn our salary has improved as well. I am putting much of the extra funds into buying fresh salmon for Amelia, as it appears to be her food of choice and I am told it is good for her coat.

SCP-1931-DOC-B3

24-02-1935

My fortune improves by the day. A gentleman by the name of Herman Fuller arrived at my house this morning and invited me to join his travelling circus in America. When I informed him that I was already employed at the Marco Bros. Circus, he offered to pay me four times my current salary and personally cover all my travel expenses. How could I refuse an offer such as that? I have written my resignation letter and shall submit it in the morning. My only concern is how Amelia and the other tigers will handle the overseas travel.

SCP-1931-DOC-B4

03-05-1935

It is now our third day here at the Herman Fuller circus. Amelia and her family have already made friends with some of the other animals here. I haven't adjusted quite as quickly; this troupe is astoundingly massive compared to Marco Bros' and the experience

has been more than a little overwhelming. Many of the other performers here have bizarre talents that defy all reason; I am not bothered by this per se, but I can't help but feel as though Amelia has gone from being a one-of-a-kind star to simply being just another 'magic animal'. But out of all our problems, the worst is that we are currently positioned two tents away from the Den of Freaks. I am very uncomfortable with this arrangement, but so long as they stay far away from me and my animals, everything should be fine.
Still, our experience so far has been largely positive. The general attitude among performers is pleasant and everyone has been very impressed by my animals, especially Amelia. Also, in addition to earning money by performing our act, the Ringmaster had the brilliant suggestion to supplement our income by selling 'balloon animals': stray cats and dogs given the kiss of flight and tied to strings. It's a tad macabre for my tastes, but our patrons seem to love it. My fortune improves by the day.

SCP-1931-DOC-B5

22-09-1935

The Ringmaster invented a delightful new finale for our act, involving a number of clowns being gingerly bitten in succession and bouncing off the walls of the bigtop. They're surprisingly good sports about it; I like to think they must still have a fair amount of English blood in their veins.

SCP-1931-DOC-B6

13-10-1937

A young boy approached me today and asked what happens to balloons that are released into the air. I told him I didn't know, since saying that they pop and fall to the earth would sound especially unpleasant in this context.

SCP-1931-DOC-B7

24-02-1938

Amelia and I have arranged to vacation back in England while Yuri watches over the other tigers. I know that Essex is not exactly her species' homeland, but I feel that she may still enjoy revisiting the place of her birth.

SCP-1931-DOC-B8

(*No date given*)

I have seen a side to this circus darker than anything beyond my wildest dreams. If I did not sleep surrounded by wild beasts I would surely fear the worst.

SCP-1931-DOC-B9

06-08-1949

Once again, the Ringmaster requested that Amelia and I take care of a unwanted party. It was especially windy tonight, and I would be surprised if she hasn't drifted halfway to Sweden by now. I'll admit that it's a messy means of disposal, but at least it's a mess that we don't have to clean up.

SCP-1931-DOC-B10

10-11-1953

Our act—ruined! My darling—crippled! And yet not a word of sympathy for either of us. Goddamn freaks! That hellish thing takes off half of Amelia's right leg, and everybody believes the freaks when they say that she made the first move. Everyone's so blasted scared of the man with the upside-down face that they're letting the freaks walk all over us! I've been telling the Ringmaster for years that we should just drop the Den of Freaks and the Freak Parade and stick to acts that require actual skill and intellect. I said it time and time again, and now that damn palm reader is wearing my girl's foot as a trophy! We're all a little strange here, yes, but those creatures aren't even human, least of all that monstrosity. It's bad enough we have to put up with the clowns, now we have to worry about the freaks dropping their facades and hacking off our heads and limbs. It's a bloody shame how downhill things have gone since I first arrived here.

SCP-1931-DOC-B11

24-02-1955

I have had it with this confounded place! Any semblance of dignity, decency, and order this circus may have once had is long gone. Monstro-Boy,[2] that reeking, foul-mannered, snaggletoothed gremlin had the gall to lay a hand on Amelia, and when I put him in his place, the Ringmaster lashed out at me! I knew the man with the upside-down face's influence was spreading, but I had no idea that even the Ringmaster was under his thumb. I cannot tolerate this lack of professionalism any longer. As soon as I have the wherewithal, I'm taking my animals elsewhere.

SCP-1931-DOC-B12

09-02-1955

Plans have changed. Amelia is ill. She picked up some terrible disease from that filthy freak and now she is dying.
If I lose her, I swear this shall be my suicide note.

SCP-1931-DOC-B13

13-03-1955

I lost Amelia three days ago. I have only now regained enough sobriety to write legibly. I insisted on giving her a good, proper, Christian burial, but the Ringmaster claimed her body as his property. He has had her head preserved and continues to use it to provide the public with his infernal balloon animals. I was only permitted to bury her body.
I have no anger or grief now, only a sense of duty. I cannot take my own life and leave the rest of my animals to this damned place. Furthermore, the work that Amelia and I started will continue in her name.

SCP-1931-DOC-B14

27-07-1964

It took some time, but justice has finally been dealt. Monstro-Boy has been rightly exposed as the murderer he is. The fact that he did not commit the murders for which he was apprehended is of no consequence to me. The best part is that while his name goes down in ruin, mine remains pure: even those in the circus who are sympathetic to the monster blame his idiot brother Jacob. Not a single

heart is turned against me now.
Therefore, I have taken this opportunity to take Amelia's head from the curiosity tent and bury it with the rest of her remains. She can finally be at rest. The work is completed and the indignity has ended.

My secrets cannot remain safe from the man with the upside-down face for much longer. I apologize that I had to borrow your remaining front paw, but it seemed fitting to complete our work by your hand. My life will soon be over, but at least I will rejoin you and the others in paradise. Let this be a grave for both of us, dearest Amelia.

+ SCP-1931-DOC-C

- Large down pillow. Object shows obvious signs of decay and heavy damage from a clawed animal.
- Prosthetic paw made from leather, steel, and wood.
- Solid rubber ball, heavily deteriorated, although teeth marks belonging to SCP-1931 are still visible.
- Burlap sack containing the remains of the right halluxes[3] of 27 human individuals of varying ages, races, and genders.
- Sepia-toned photograph of a young boy holding a string tied to the tail of a levitating, decapitated cat.

Footnotes
1. Presumed to be in the possession ofSCP-1884-B(see SCP-1931-DOC-B10).

2. Likely a reference to performer David Rosenfeld, currently designated SCP- .
3. The innermost toe of the foot, or the 'big toe'.

« SCP-1930 | SCP-1931 | SCP-1932 »

SCP-1932: Differently-perceived Playground

Item #: SCP-1932

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1932 is temporarily contained on-site until a more permanent method of containment is found. As components of SCP-1932 do not exhibit anomalous effects when removed, even if reattached, relocation of SCP-1932 is not considered feasible at this time. Temporary containment measures consist of standard, 3 metre high, construction area fencing around the perimeter of SCP-1932. The area should be patrolled by no fewer than 3 guards at any one time, under the cover of construction workers.

Due to the anomalous effects of SCP-1932, it is currently believed highly unlikely that these containment measures will fail; however, the urban location of SCP-1932 makes an off-site, permanent containment considerably more desirable.

Update: As of the events of / /2013, designated Incident-1932-α, all exploration of SCP-1932 is suspended. See Addendum 1932-b.

Description: SCP-1932 is a set of playground equipment located in the London borough of , in a small open grassy area. It consists of three main pieces, designated SCP-1932-1 through -3.

SCP-1932-1 is the largest piece of equipment, and comprises two wooden towers approximately 2.5 metres in height, connected by a bridge composed of wooden slats laid across a base of iron chains. A chute 3 metres in length extends from one of the towers. SCP-1932-2 is a set of 'monkey bars': a wooden frame 5 metres in length and 1 metre in width, with regularly-spaced metal hoops for swinging along. SCP-1932-3 is a pair of wooden swings suspended from a wooden frame by rope. For a more detailed description, and photographs of all equipment, see Document-1932-5.

SCP-1932's anomalous effects present themselves when any of the structures are interacted with by persons under the age of 16, who universally find the play equipment much more intimidating than it is in actuality. The perceived safety and desirability of the equipment is in direct proportion to the age of the perceiver: persons approaching the age of 16 view it with only a little suspicion, and younger children experience extreme terror when observing SCP-1932. These effects extend to moving and static images of the equipment, although with diminished effect. See Test 1932-A through -H for interview logs and test results.

SCP-1932 shows signs of disrepair consistent with months of disuse, such as small amounts of lichen on its wooden components and rust on its metal parts, but despite this all components were proven to be in complete working order and safe for use when tested by Foundation personnel.

Addendum 1932-a: Thorough investigation of material samples taken SCP-1932 have revealed that all of its surfaces present above the ground are coated in a thin layer of an unidentified substance, in patterns which suggest it is the remnants of a liquid applied to the equipment which has since dried. This substance consists primarily (82%) of urea, with the remainder taken up by a variety of unidentified biochemicals. Testing on this substance is scheduled to begin on 18/03/201 .

Addendum 1932-b: Incident 1932-α

Exploratory testing was authorised for / /2013 using D-8413 as a test subject, supervised by Researcher Grant. D-8413 was chosen for the genetic conditions he is afflicted with, which have given him an approximated mental age of 6 years, and for his tractability and obedience. Previous testing (see Test 1932-G for details) determined that he was affected by SCP-1932's effects. D-8413 is equipped with a two-way communication headset.

> **D-8413:** Where are we going?
>
> **Researcher Grant:** We're going to a play park.
>
> **D-8413:** Can I play?

Researcher Grant: There's just a couple of small things we want you to do first, and then you can play as much as you like.

D-8413 is led through the perimeter and towards SCP-1932. He appears unsettled by SCP-1932 and requires a reasonable amount of convincing to climb up on to SCP-1932-1. He remarks upon the height of it, and how long it will take him to get to the top. It takes him 17 seconds to reach the first platform of SCP-1932-1.

D-8413: *(shouting)* Wow, that took a long time! You guys are so far down! It's really cold up here!

Note: ambient air temperature is 18°C.

Researcher Grant: You don't need to shout. We can hear you through the headset. Well done for climbing all the way up! I'm going to pass you up a tape measure; I want you to hold on it, and then tell me what the number says. Okay?

D-8413: *(still shouting)* How will you get it - oh. Okay. Um… the little red number says… a '2', and then a '3', then a '8'.

Researcher Grant: They're all red? Not just the 2?

D-8413: They're all red.

Note: this appears to indicate that the platform of SCP-1932-1 is 238 metres in height.

D-8413: Can I come down now? It's really scary up here. It really smells. And there's all this sticky greeny brown stuff.

Researcher Grant: Not just yet. Can you cross over the bridge to the other platform, please?

D-8413: The bridge? It's really broken. All the bits of wood are missing.

Researcher Grant: It's definitely safe, D-8413. Please cross.

D-8413 begins to very slowly cross the bridge. At approximately a third of the way across the bridge, he stops, and looks nervously over his shoulder.

D-8413: I don't like this. I'm going to crawl. It's safer.

D-8413 gets on to his hands and knees. Halfway across the bridge, he stops.

D-8413: Stop shaking the bridge, you guys. It's not funny. It's scary.

Researcher Grant: We are not shaking the bridge, D-8413. You are completely safe. Please continue to the other side.

D-8413 does not respond, and starts rocking from side to side, making the bridge shake slightly.

Researcher Grant: D-8413?

D-8413 does not respond.

Researcher Grant: D-8413, please respond. You may return back across the bridge, if you like.

D-8413 still does not respond, and resumes rocking faster and faster, until the motion is sufficient for him to fall off the bridge on to the sandy floor beneath. His body impacts the floor with a much greater force than expected. Testing confirms that D-8413 has deceased, and cause of death is determined to be blunt force trauma consistent with a fall from over 200 metres in height.

SCP-1933: Baileys Santa

Item #: SCP-1933

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1933 is to be kept in a standard low-security cell equipped with basic furnishings. It is to be provided with 2 liters of Irish whiskey, 500 milliliters of double cream (no less than 48% fat content), 25 grams of powdered sugar, and 20 milliliters of refined vegetable oil, on a daily basis.

As SCP-1933 is unwilling to engage in basic hygiene, it is to be forcibly stripped and showered by Level 3 personnel on a weekly basis, and its beard shaved and nails clipped on a monthly basis. Its soiled clothing is to be considered highly flammable, and is to be incinerated as a fire hazard.

Description: SCP-1933 is an obese, middle-aged Caucasian male in a constant state of moderate to severe alcohol intoxication. SCP-1933's bodily fluids (including both intracellular and extracellular fluids) consist entirely of a substance identical in composition to the alcoholic beverage known as Irish cream. This substance adequately fulfills the functions of the fluids it replaces in SCP-1933's tissues, despite the fact that it renders normal biochemical processes essential to life impossible. Foundation scientists have been unable to determine how it manages this.

SCP-1933 subsists on a diet of cream, Irish whiskey, sugar, and refined vegetable oil – the basic ingredients of most commercially produced varieties of Irish cream. It prefers to supplement its diet with small amounts of various herbs and "flavourings" (usually coffee), but these are not essential to its survival. It is incapable of digesting anything that is not a standard ingredient of Irish cream, including Irish cream which has been prepared beforehand. SCP-1933 will display effects consistent with acute malnutrition if its blood alcohol content significantly falls below or exceeds the range

of 15-20% (the typical ABV of Irish cream).

SCP-1933's bodily fluids are safe for human consumption if intake is limited to 25ml or less within 24 hours. If a subject exceeds this limit, there is a significant risk that all their bodily fluids will be transformed into Irish cream. This substance does not fulfill the functions of the fluids it replaces (as it does in SCP-1933); as such, it is instantly fatal. The probability that a subject's bodily fluids will be transformed into Irish cream increases by approximately 5% for each additional ml of SCP-1933's bodily fluids consumed. It is not known if the bodily fluids of SCP-1933's victims would have the same anomalous effects as SCP-1933's bodily fluids if they were to be consumed.

Prior to containment, SCP-1933 was chronically homeless, sleeping either on the street or in derelict buildings, wearing a Santa Claus suit at all times, stealing money with which to purchase the specific items of food and drink necessary for its survival, and collecting its bodily fluids in bottles. It would attempt to break into people's homes between 23:00 December 24 (Christmas Eve) and 05:00 December 25 (Christmas Day), and place crudely-wrapped bottles of its bodily fluids alongside other wrapped presents, with the intention that they would later be unwrapped and subsequently consumed.

SCP-1933 claims that this activity was motivated by a benevolent desire to give people presents, and refuses to acknowledge that its bodily fluids are fatal if consumed in large quantities. It has not been determined whether it is genuinely unaware and unwilling to accept that this is the case, or whether it is trying to conceal malicious intentions; however, the general consensus among Foundation staff who have studied SCP-1933 is that the former is more likely.

« SCP-1932 | SCP-1933 | SCP-1934 »

SCP-1934: Absence of Absence

Item #: SCP-1934

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1934 is located in corridor 719-A in Site-19 behind a locked door specifically labeled as "SCP-1934". Corridor is to be closed off during testing.

Description: SCP-1934 refers to a phenomenon encompassing the former office of Dr. Jaime Marlowe in which the entirety of the room has become impassable. Attempts to enter the room and/or place objects over the room's threshold have been obstructed by unknown means. Physical interaction with the open doorway produces no sign of an invisible or otherwise unidentifiable object obstructing the doorway, and attempts to breach the room from above or below have been similarly impeded.

Prior to the manifestation of SCP-1934, the office contained only an empty filing cabinet and an oscillating fan, and was otherwise absent of obstruction. The office was in the process of being cleaned out when the anomaly was discovered by custodial staff returning from break.

Scans of the area show no anomalous object or behavior within or without the room, and there is no indication of any change of mass within the room with sufficient force to resist all attempts at mechanical perforation. Additionally, neither light nor sound have penetrated into the room[1]. Disconnecting the room from Site-19's electrical grid has had no effect in extinguishing the room's light or the oscillating fan. No further information on SCP-1934 can be detected given current technological limitations.

During testing, Dr. Marlowe unintentionally managed to bypass SCP-1934, dropping a sheet of paper which managed to slide across the floor before coming to a stop near the oscillating fan.

Despite the proximity, the sheet of paper was not disturbed by the fan, potentially indicating a lack of atmosphere within the room. Follow-up attempts to slide objects have met with little success, and as of May 2014, the new objects have further obstructed the opening. The opening is located 0.8 centimeters from the ground, measuring 37 centimeters in width, 2 centimeters in height, and unknown depth.

Addendum-1: 4 weeks following the discovery of an opening, certain organic objects (including bits of fruit and saltine crackers) inserted into the room have shown no signs of decomposition or animal infestation.

Addendum-2: At 04:14 on / /2014, two unknown individuals dressed in Level C hazmat suits were observed inside SCP-1934. The individuals appeared to be partially sunk into the floor to their knees yet were not in any way impeded as they moved about the room. They then began interacting with unknown objects at their perceived floor-level, appearing to arrange the objects in a single row. Once placed in the row, each object appeared, revealing themselves to be mutilated human bodies. One of the individuals then noticed the security camera recording their movements, and alerted their compatriot. The two appeared to briefly panic, then moved quickly towards the door and disappeared.

Upon observation, each of the bodies appear to be identical, and each bears a strong resemblance to Dr. Marlowe. Several of the nearer bodies were missing appendages with no signs of incisions or congelation of blood. No coherent pattern could be established with regards to the mutilations. No further activity has been noted.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1934 remains illuminated by the room's pre-existing lighting

« SCP-1933 | SCP-1934 | SCP-1935 »

SCP-1935: An Empty Chamber

Item #: SCP-1935

Object Class: Neutralized

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1935 has shown no sign of activity within the last 36 months, and has been classified Neutralized. Researchers wishing to study SCP-1935 may do so with permission from Regional Command 24-A.

Description: SCP-1935 is a two story concrete structure located in the outskirts of , . The ground floor consists of four identical chambers and a staircase to the second floor. The second floor houses an additional four chambers. Each chamber contains an empty alcove, four meters in radius, indented into the floor.

From the time of SCP-1935's discovery and for the five years following it, any person within the structure would experience hallucinations, coupled with sense of temporal and spatial dislocation, at inconsistent intervals. Said hallucinations always consisted of a view of the Earth as seen from a moving point in space. This point is located at height of approximately 370 km above sea level (i.e, in orbit) and moves at a speed of approx. 27,000 km/h. Hallucinations typically lasted between five and thirty minutes. The intervals between hallucinations grew increasingly long during the time SCP-1935 was active, from one occurring approximately every hour in the time immediately following its discovery, to hallucinations occurring only about every two weeks in the period prior to its neutralization, following Incident SCP-1935-Atropos.

Additionally, SCP-1935 was found to be resistant to changes in its local reality; SCP-1935's interior repeatedly altered itself in an attempt to return to the way it was prior to being contained by the Foundation. This anomalous quality of SCP-1935 manifested in natural phenomena such as the patterns in which dust gathered and a significantly lowered rate of growth for flora found within the

structure, as well as in the apparent discarding of litter left in the premise of SCP-1935. Larger items and people seemed entirely unaffected by this secondary effect of SCP-1935, and it is not currently known if or how it related to the primary phenomena. Surface similarities have been found between this secondary anomalous effect of SCP-1935 and that of SCP-1915, though due to the general nature of the phenomena and the inherent difficulty of conducting research in SCP-1915's vicinity, establishing more solid connections has proved unsuccessful.

Addendum-1935-A: Incident-1935-Atropos: following a period of three weeks without activity in SCP-1935, Foundation personnel within the structure experienced the following hallucination on / / . This hallucination diverged significantly from the previously established pattern of SCP-1935 in that it included an element of speech. Speaker was identified as male and spoke for seven minutes and fifteen seconds before ceasing.

<Transcript:>

> First of all, I want to let you know that you don't have to listen to this. What I have to say isn't really all that important. Hell, I'm not even sure it's interesting. You could walk away right now, and nothing bad is going to happen to you or to anyone else. But if you're willing, and you have some spare time I'd like you to listen. It's the last story I'm ever going to tell, after all.
>
> When I was little, I wanted to go to space.
>
> Not as an astronaut, mind you. Even as a boy, I knew I didn't have what it took to be someone like that. I didn't really know how I would get there, or when, or why, all I knew that at least once in my life I wanted to leave this planet behind, if only for a few moments. To be above everything I knew, unrestrained, without worry, without fear. To be… uncontained.
>
> You know these kids that get bullied in high-school? Those awkward, geeky, unattractive kids who get picked on by those bigger or prettier or more popular than them,

who get pushed around relentlessly, without mercy, until they have no choice but to turn to each other for company, simply because no one else would have them? The kind of kids that adults always say would grow up to be scientists or venture capitalists or some other great thing just so they could feel better about doing nothing for them? I wasn't one of those kids. I never got my head stuck in a toilet, was never humiliated because of the TV shows I liked or the books I read or the fact I wasn't really interested in sports or because I looked weird or had a strange accent. Do you know what I felt when I watched those poor bastards being tormented, for no real reason, sometimes brutally? Why I never once said anything?

It's because I was jealous of them. I saw them hang around in groups, in pathetic bunches of the miserable and downtrodden. I saw the bonds building up between them, nurtured as much by mutual suffering as by their common interests. I saw those kids slowly transforming each other into grown men and women through their suffering, watched how they hardened and stuck closer to one another, like carbon molecules making a diamond. And me?

I stayed as I always was. As I said, I was never picked on by bullies. Hell, my existence was rarely even acknowledged by them. I seemed to drift through my years in school like some sort of half-corporeal apparition. I didn't have any friends, but not because of anything I was. No, it was because of this odd sense of lethargy that always seemed to weigh down every decision I made, like… an anchor to a drowning ship. I wanted to go out and hang with the other kids, to go do… I dunno, whatever kids do. Ride bikes, play video games or smoke or get drunk and caught by the cops and spend a night in jail until your parents come and drag your crying ass home. But I couldn't. I couldn't get myself to do anything at all. At first I told myself that it was just me being lazy, and that was probably true, to an

extent. There was something more to it though, something that fed my laziness until it became a bloated, obese thing. I was scared.

Of what? Fuck if I know. My parents always tried to get me to try new things, to go out there and live, to just *do* something, for heaven's sake. They tried their very best. I was their only son after all, born late in their lives, and they only ever wanted what was best for me. They told me they didn't care if I got in trouble or didn't do too well in school or anything like that. They just wanted me to be happy, and I loved them for that. They were the only thing in the world I loved. But I couldn't do it, not even for them. So I drifted, on and on, until school was done. Twelve years, and I don't think I spoke more than a score of words to any of my classmates. I'm not even sure most of them knew my name.

Am I boring you? Sorry if I am. I'm getting to some sort of point with this, I promise. It's just hard to keep focused, the way I am now.

You see, I used to watch a lot of movies about college. They all promised that it was a time to party nonstop, to meet girls, have a good time. I wasn't stupid enough to buy that, but I thought that maybe living on-campus would force me to interact with people, and that maybe that way I'll finally get over myself for long enough to actually meet someone. My parents thought so too, and so they sent me to the best college they could afford, even though my mother was already not well at the time. At first, I thought it worked. I met a few people I didn't mind hanging out with in between classes and during meals, and I learned to talk a bit more and to joke around and be… social, I guess. But it was quickly becoming apparent that all of this was an illusion. Sure, I was talking to people, but I never actually got to know any of them. We would talk about this or that class or some show on TV or what an asshole that politician was and how he dared propose this particular law, and that was

that. The moment I was out of their sight I was out of their minds, and sad as it is to admit, it was the same for me too. Once I was alone I crawled back to my old habits, became just the person I was in high school all over again. I didn't do any partying, needless to say, nor was I having a particularly good time. And girls…

There was one girl. She was a year above me, took some of the same classes I did since she had to take some time off during her first year. We'd talk sometimes before class. She was nice, intelligent, god damn gorgeous, and never anything but perfectly polite to me. Our conversations were never about anything of substance, just like with all the others, but I liked her a lot. Maybe even more than that. She was the only one I kept thinking about. I never did anything about it, of course. The thought of asking her out terrified me beyond reason. So I waited, though for the life of me I don't know for what. Maybe I dreamed she'd ask me out herself or some other stupid notion like that. Needless to say, nothing like that ever happened. At the end of my second year, she left. There was no drama, of course, because as far as she was concerned, I wasn't anything more than a casual acquaintance. She left, and that was that. I'm not sure if I cried because of it. I might've.

After that, well… you know how there are all those songs about having your heart broken, how bad it hurts and how the pain won't go away and all that? I guess that what I felt was the exact opposite. Not happy, obviously, what I mean was that I beginning to sort of go… numb, maybe? I don't really like using the word because it implies something deep and dramatic, some plunge into the depths of despair or something. It wasn't anything like that. I lived my life, I did alright in school, I worked, and most of the time I didn't even think about it. I functioned. But sometime, usually when it was late, I used to think about this… lack in my life, and it was then that I knew I should stop hoping. I realized that this is all I'm ever going to get. That what was is what is and what

will be, until I'm gone. That the girl going away wasn't some great tragedy that would scar me for life- because she's only going to be the first among many to leave without ever even realizing I cared. And that someday, I'd stop caring altogether. You know what the strangest thing is? I began hoping that day would come sooner rather than later.

A year after I graduated, my mother passed away. Her back has been real bad for a few years by that point, and she really couldn't function anymore. My dad was worn thin trying to take care of her, but in the end it was decided that the only chance she had was an operation. You know, it's strange. Medicine has improved so much these last few decades, but most of that improvement has to do with the stuff in the front of the body. As far as back issues are concerned, you're about as likely to die on the operating table as you are to walk away. And my mother… she didn't. I told myself that she was in pain, that maybe she was better off now, wherever she was, but I just had to look at my dad to know it was bullshit. After everything taking care of her took from him, he just… he couldn't handle it anymore. He couldn't handle that it was all for nothing, that she just ended up… yeah. Six months later, and he was gone. Doctors said it was a sudden aneurysm, but I was never really sure. Doesn't matter anyway. Gone is gone.

Not much longer now. Heh, not like I have a choice anyway.

Without my mom and dad, my last real connection to other people was gone. I was working as a cashier in a local drug store at the time, since I never really found the motivation to seek work in my chosen field after college. My life began to sorta shrink, like I couldn't see anything past my register. I could vaguely comprehend there were people behind those hands that handed me credit cards, but they weren't really there. If you asked me, I honestly couldn't tell you how I felt during those days. I mean, by

that point I was used to living like this. It was all I really knew. And it was paying work, good as any other, so there was no point in complaining. When I came home, I used to go to those group support forums. Not really to talk to anyone, because the few times I tried it never really did anyone involved any good. No, I was there to look at other people's stories, and convince myself that my situation wasn't as bad in comparison. And it really wasn't. Some of those people had terrible shit happening in their lives, and I mean real stuff, real pain. I… I didn't want to help though. Not at all. It's fucked up, but I needed them there, just the way they were. Their pain kept me afloat, kept me sane.

One day, when I got off from work, I didn't go home. I just couldn't bear the thought of going back to that empty place, to sit alone in front of a screen and pretend that I care about the trouble of people I never met and will never meet. To take their dignity away as I secretly rejoiced in their suffering. So I just walked, I walked until there was no more streets to walk, and I was outside the city. It was the first time I left the city in years, and out there, in that point just before the mountains start, the light was low enough to allow you to see the stars. Swirling patterns of them, beyond count. Beyond reason. So many. I'm… not sure what I felt. It was wonderful. It was terrifying. I…

I'm making no sense. It's the fading, you see. Not much longer now. I'll try and keep myself together though, just for a while longer. Heh. Together.

I was watching those stars, but not only the stars. I began looking at the empty places between them, and my legs began carrying me, like that mountain road was going to take me up there, to the heart of the void. And I wanted to go, desperately wanted to go. But no. No road to the stars, just a building, this building. It was as you see it now, two floors, four rooms each, and the pools. Ah, but I forget, something was different. The pools,

those dry indents right there, they were full. Full of nothing. Nothing made manifest. A nothing with… with teeth.

Did you know there are people out there who can create something from nothing? As my legs carried me to that pool, it spoke to me about those people. They can look into the empty places that are between things, and bend them, fill them with their will, and so, from nothing, something. But those empty places that they fill… they have to go somewhere, right? Yes, the pool told me, and I could hear it so clearly now, I was touching it, you see, the pool told me that most of those people just threw the empty places, that entropy, they just threw it away. They didn't care what happened when an empty place, a place that should be hidden, was exposed. They didn't care that when that happened, the empty places weren't empty anymore, because things from other places began to fill them, and people… people died. Most of those who could create didn't care at all. But he did.

I could feel him there, in the empty places he left behind him. He didn't throw them away, no, he made a place where they could be safe, where people would be safe from them. And he didn't even know it. He didn't even know he had the power to create in the first place. He was… he was just like me, but it was worse for him. I was trapped because I had no power, but he was trapped because he had too much. He was… stuck, because he believed he was stuck. He was unhappy because that was the reality he made for himself from his empty places, from his personal entropy. He didn't even know that all this power was there, that I was touching it, that I was holding it. But unlike him, I knew that this was power. That this was… real.

For the first time in my life, I had power. Not to create, of course, because this was the power of the empty places. No, this was the power to unmake. To erase everything. I began to shiver, as the empty places that the unknowing

creator left behind him swarmed over me, and I became them, they became me. I could unmake it all. Those long years without anyone, that way people forgot about me the moment they turned away, that smile on her face, like she didn't even know, *like she didn't even know that I cared!* I could unmake it all. Gone, just like that. That would make them remember. Oh, I would make them care about me, they would care about me because there was nothing else left, because I'd leave nothing else to care about, THEY WOULD CARE ABOUT M-

I caught myself then, and I could see how far I have fallen. After all those years, there was nothing left in me but jealousy, resentment, and that kind of desire that only leads to ugliness. I couldn't use that entropy that was so kindly left behind for me. A better man could. A better man would use this power for good, because there was nothing wrong with entropy. No, it wasn't the power that was corrupt, it was me. But we were tied now, me and it. Forever. I knew that if I released it, it would… bring things forth. From those empty places between places, things will come forth, and there would be no stopping them. Not me, not the unknowing creator, nor those who held him, no one could stop them. I couldn't hold the power, and I could not release it. But there was a third option. An option that should have been unthinkable, that should have left me weeping for even considering it. But it didn't. I think I knew it was coming. Maybe I hoped it was coming.

I could unmake myself. If I could trust myself to use the power, just once, to send myself to a place where it could do no harm, where it would simply dissipate, left to blend with the greater entropy of creation. I would shoot myself upward, like a meteor in reverse, freezing instead of burning, and my consciousness would disappear with the power, forever. There would be no return, for there would be no death. I would simply be gone, for good. This…

This gladdened me.

It took longer than I thought. I did not expect anything of me to remain for this long, but I'm glad something did. I finally got to leave, you see. I got to watch the whole world turn below me, a hundred times, a thousand, more. Green, blue and red, and that's all. But now, the power is gone. The emptiness returned to whence it came. It's time to go. I thank you for listening. It did me good to know that someone was there to hear what I had to say. It might not mean much to you, but it does to me. I suppose there's only one question left for me to ask then.

Am I happy? I don't think I am. I wish that I could find some way to live down there, to live as something more than an empty vessel. To be content, I think that would have been enough. But the time for that is done. Done and gone.

Am I happy then? No. But at least I have nothing to fear anymore. And for someone like me, that would have to be enough.

Enough.

<End Transcript>

Researchers could not establish if the person speaking through SCP-1935 was addressing anyone in particular or if the speech was intended to be general. Following this incident, SCP-1935's primary phenomena ceased to function, 1935 was designated Neutralized.

« SCP-1934 | SCP-1935 | SCP-1936 »

SCP-1936: Daleport

Item #: SCP-1936

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1936 is to be contained behind a two meter electrical fence, which is to be patrolled by security elements. The area contained is roughly circular, 1km in diameter. Security cameras are to be installed to cover areas not currently being patrolled. Expeditions into SCP-1936 are to be escorted by an armed element as specified by Area-37's Security Director. Personnel are not to enter spatially anomalous locations without specific authorization, with the conditions of such authorization dependent on recent anomalous activity within SCP-1936.

Area-37 is to be set-up on the outskirts of the town to support these operations and to provide facilities for the initial testing and classification of objects recovered from SCP-1936. Once classified, these objects are to be sent to the appropriate Site for long-term storage and study.

Dead biological samples recovered from SCP-1936 are to be kept under strict quarantine and taken to Area-37. Summary incineration may be performed if the samples are deemed hazardous. In the event that any live biological samples are found in SCP-1936, investigating personnel are to remove themselves from the area and Mobile Task Force Zeta-29 (“Mad Mountaineers”) are to be sent in to recover and bring it into containment.

Description: SCP-1936 is the New England town of Daleport. In the year 1997, the town fell victim to what is presumed to be a highly destructive event or a series of highly destructive events over the course of several days. During this time, the Foundation was unable to enter the town or observe any event that occurred therein due to the presence of SCP-1936-1, a gaseous area centered on Daleport

that covered the whole town. (For further information, see Attempted Expedition 1936.) This anomaly is no longer present at SCP-1936, having dissipated a week and a half after its appearance.

Dimensions of the remaining buildings have become significantly altered from the original plans and a large number of them have become topologically inconsistent. Investigations report spatial anomalies including rooms that become smaller when they are entered, eventually preventing the occupants from moving,[1] doors that lead to different points at different times of the day and corridors that despite leading to only one location also lead to several different locations.[2]

No survivors from the anomalous events which affected Daleport have been found within the town proper, but the remains of a large number of Daleport citizens have been recovered. Cause of death varies, but it appears that a large number committed suicide. In many cases, the remains of these citizens demonstrate anomalous properties, presumed to be a result of the anomalous event. Some of these remains have included:

- A smear of entrails and viscera capable of picking up audio radio transmissions from up to six miles away. Sound is created through vibration of tissues. Subject was found with a small plant that gave out a small constant flame.
- A torso embedded in a wall. Slight movement of the torso was visible when investigating personnel spoke. Blood continually manifests fifteen centimeters above the torso.
- The body of an older male with both eyes gouged out. A steady stream of ashes pours from the body's eye sockets, nose, mouth and ears without any apparent source.
- Several human corpses discovered in a row on the main street. Flesh, skin and bone had been removed from a circular portion of their foreheads. Skin and brain tissue surrounding the wound had undergone severe charring.
- At 19:42 each day, several floating torsos manifest outside the Johnson Public Library, simulating the motions of running, heading southwest along Market Road. Three minutes after manifesting the torsos attempt to leave the road and fade out.
- The body of a young female that floats steadily upwards when

subject to any applied force, regardless of the force's direction.[3]

Attempted Expedition Log-1936:

Due to the unknown status of Daleport's residents, manned and unmanned expeditions were made into SCP-1936-1 to determine the safety of entering SCP-1936-1, ascertain the nature of SCP-1936-1 and its effect, and to facilitate possible recovery of civilians. These expeditions took place over the course of several days as resources arrived on location.

Open Expedition Log

Attempted Expedition Log-1936-1:

Unmanned Ground Expedition:

Procedure: Following the detainment of relevant witnesses and the establishment of a containment perimeter, an Unmanned Ground Vehicle (UGV-1) was sent into SCP-1936-1. UGV-1 was equipped with atmospheric sampling sensors, closed- and open-circuit biological samples, including several *Rattus norvegicus* (brown rat) instances. Video and audio recording equipment were also included.

Results: UGV-1 found SCP-1936-1 to be composed of sulfur, nitrogen and carbon oxides. The concentration was found to be at a level where irritation occurs, but would not present a lethal hazard. Biological samples were unaffected in any anomalous manner. Video recordings showed a smooth, wasteland-like landscape, starting at 100m into SCP-1936-1 and extending up to 2km from the edge of SCP-1936-1. At this range, radio communication with UGV-1 became degraded[4] and UGV-1 was returned to the

SCP-1936-1's perimeter.

Attempted Expedition Log-1936-2:

Manned Ground Expedition:

> **Procedure:** Two D-Class (D-512 and D-513) were sent into SCP-1936-1, aboard UGV-2.[5] UGV-2 was equipped with a higher wattage radio transceiver than that of UGV-1. D-512 and D-513 wore Level A (Gas-tight) hazmat protective clothing and biotelemetry sensors during the expedition.
>
> **Results:** D-512 and D-513 were initially taken 1km from SCP-1936-1's boundary. D-513 was ordered to de-suit. D-513 had been previously briefed on this and complied promptly. D-513 reported no-ill effects from exposure to SCP-1936-1. Medical telemetry showed D-513 had slight difficulty breathing, similar to breathing smog. D-512 and D-513 continually reported flat featureless terrain while in SCP-1936-1. Unacceptable levels of radio interference began at 3km from SCP-1936-1's boundary and UGV-2 was returned to SCP-1936-1's edge. Medical examinations performed upon their return on D-512 and D-513 showed they had not been abnormally affected during the expedition.

Attempted Expedition Log-1936-3:

Armed Manned Ground Expedition:

> **Foreword:** The following audio log is a transcription of an attempted expedition by mechanized infantry platoon Kilo. The platoon was assigned six Piranha LAV V vehicles (designated Alpha through Foxtrot), with mounted environmental analysis equipment.

Log begins 3km into SCP-1936-1.

C&C: Kilo Actual, Kilo Actual, this is Mike. Requesting update on your status, over.

Kilo Actual: Mike, this is Kilo Actual. We're still seeing the terrain as flat. SCP-1936-1 doesn't seem to have changed since we went in.

Bravo Actual: Kilo Actual, this is Bravo Actual. We can see upwards incline ahead.

Alpha Actual: This is Alpha Actual. We aren't seeing any incline. Checked your mark ones over there, Bravo?

Bravo Actual: Alpha, we're going down the incline right now.

Alpha Actual: Yeah, we see it. Following you down.[6]

Charlie Actual: Kilo Platoon, this is Charlie Actual. Anyone else seeing the sky out there? We're getting a lot of red and blue patterns. Seems to be screwing up the radio a bit.

Unknown 1: Y'hah hlirgh fm'latgh ebumn.

Charlie Actual: Uh, C&C? I think we're getting a bit of interf-

Unknown 2: They said, "Amen, may that heretic burn in the pit". As in, "I fucking hate him so much, I hope he dies a slow painful death in a burning hole".

At this point, two-way communication with the expedition team was lost, with C&C only able

to receive messages. Sounds of a firefight and wildly varying descriptions of the attacking forces are heard. After approximately 30 minutes, the following message is received.

Unknown 3: Blargh, I am Ssvlsrr, the Shivering Mist. I am the n'ghft currently covering the town of Daleport. While traversing my ftaghu, your men have been attacked. Some have become n'gha, but the rest are in safe hands. Evil has been summoned to this town, by a society of hlirghh. The worst shall be contained within me by vulgtmm and tharanakk, but the town and its people will not remain unaffected. A great battle shall rage and a victor must be decided. In time, those who can stop the ehye will be here in time and see the hlirghh fm'latgh. Please do not send any more soldiers into me as I cannot keep them from the shogg. When all throd before the victors, I shall leave and the shugg will be yours again. I hope you shall survive it. Y'hah.

Closing Statement: Unmanned observations continued to operate but were unable to reach the town of Daleport. No manned expeditions were sent into SCP-1936-1 prior to its dissipation.

Recovered Materials-1936:

A large number of documents were retrieved from SCP-1936. These are assumed to have been written by the town's previous inhabitants.

Open Recovered Written Documents

Document recovered from laptop in a residence in the southeastern quadrant of SCP-1936.

dear diary

> today mr. stickys arm came out the closit insted of the window. it was even longer then ever, but it was stil smoky wen i touched it so my hand hurts :(
>
> i told mr sticky i didnt want any of his gros food today and he got mad. he said it was vitel to the inqubashun of the lava. im relly hungry so i ate the gross food even thogh it was green and sqirmy.
>
> i dont like mr. sticky that much

The following phrase was found in multiple locations, predominantly in public toilets and stitched into the internal organs of mutated Daleport residents.

> *I am sorry that I could not save you.*
> *-Pangloss*

Document recovered from a store in the southwestern quadrant of SCP-1936.

> Running out of canned fruit, but I guess that's the least of my wories (sic). There was some more godawful screaming and shit out there tonight. Screaming started off human, think it was Lilly from next door. Don't know what it sounded like by the end. Never heard anything that sounded like that.
>
> Thought I heard something trying to get in a while ago. It was Reverend Hawshore walking past my window again. Still ranting about god-knows-what. Managed to get a glimpse of him through the window, wished I hadn't. He had too many spaces in him.
>
> Gotta leave, I think one of the big guys is coming this way. I can hear drums outsi

i am the Voice and the Voice is me

Security cameras and other video devices continued to acquire footage while the SCP-1936-1 was present.

Open Recovered Video Footage

Video recovered from a ruined gas station's surveillance camera on the outskirts of SCP-1936. Start time is 2139.

The cashier of the establishment is handing a customer a plastic bag. The window next to the two individuals smashes, and an unknown organism enters through the broken window. Its appearance is unclear, as its center is surrounded by multiple tentacle-like appendages. It is roughly the same height as an adult human.

The customer attempts to flee. The organism lashes out at the customer with a tentacle. The customer is decapitated and, due to the impact of the tentacle, the head is propelled off-camera.

The cashier hides behind the counter, but the organism moves itself over the counter and out of sight, presumably having landed on them. Blood and viscera consistently splatter on the wall above the counter for the next thirty seconds.

What appears to be an elderly human wearing a bowler hat and waistcoat enters the establishment. The footage becomes mildly distorted when the individual enters the shot, and increases greatly when it becomes apparent that instead of a face, the individual has a triangle branded into their skin.

The first organism moves back onto the

counter, appearing to be wary of the individual. The distortion of the footage increases as several multi-jointed appendages burst from various points on the individual's body.

The first organism and the individual engage in hostilities. The organism appears to be in a large degree of pain when touched by the individual and attempts to retreat out the store. The individual throws the organism out of the store through a wall, creating a large hole in it. The ceiling is seen bulging downwards when the footage ends.

Video recovered from security cameras outside the Johnson Public Library, facing Market Street. Start time is 1940.

A speeding car is seen entering frame from the left, travelling along Main Street. The driver appears to lose control over the vehicle and crashes into a lamppost outside the library. As the lamppost is broken, it splits and buckles as a partially translucent spectral entity emerges from within the lamppost. The car's occupants leave the vehicle and begin running southwest along the street away from the entity. The entity gives chase, floating through the air.

This goes on for several minutes with the entity gaining little ground. Eventually the entity stops giving chase and undergoes several changes in colouration. A blue coloured shock-wave of unknown composition is then released from the entity and travels after the fleeing people. The shock-wave passes over the people as they attempt to turn off the road, which causes the people to become transparent and fade.

The following footage was pieced together from several

partially surviving sources, centred around the entrance to the town hall.

> The exterior town hall is shown having sustained damage with the roof in a partial state of collapse. The front doors to the building are missing, replaced with a circular phenomenon glowing the blue/violet end of the spectrum. A convoy of vehicles appears travelling towards town hall at speed. The convoy consists of dozens of civilian cars and trucks, as well as Foundation vehicles matching those sent on the Manned Exploration of SCP-1936-1. A small number of humaniform robotic entities armed with firearms of unknown make and manufacture are seen running along side the vehicles.
>
> As the vehicles approach the town hall, the civilians and the Foundation personnel disembark. The civilians[7] move towards the circular phenomenon at the apparent urging of the robotic entities and Foundation personnel. A triradially symmetric organism approximately 3 m tall and covered in various technological items is seen exiting the lead Foundation vehicle. The organism interacts with one of the devices and appears to undergo a series of controlled convulsions for several seconds.[8]
>
> As the first civilians reach the circular phenomenon, a fractal-shaped[9] sheet of motile skin jumps from the roof of the hall towards the crowd. Due to its low mass and high drag, this takes several seconds, during which the robots and Foundation personnel open fire on the skin sheet, doing little damage. As the sheet reaches the ground, it leaps towards the nearest civilian and wraps itself around the civilian's head. The triradially

symmetric organism runs towards the two, rips the skin sheet off the civilian, throws it to the ground and activates a flamethrower, severely charring the skin sheet and rendering it non-ambulatory. The organism then indicates to several nearby stunned civilians to enter the circular phenomenon. They do so, causing them to disappear from view.

The robotic entities and Foundation personnel allow all civilians to enter, before collapsing inside the circular phenomenon themselves. When only the radial organism remains, it burns the phrase "PANGLOSS GRANTS YOU SANCTUARY" into the stonework above the town hall's entrance. The circular phenomenon remains in place as the organism leaves.

The manifestation at Area-37 of 94 live civilians and of almost all of the missing Foundation personnel in the weeks following SCP-1936-1's disappearance is believed to be related to the above events. Individuals recovered so far have suffered memory loss regarding the events in Daleport, leading to no new information being gathered during debrief.

While analysing recovered documents to determine the cause of SCP-1936-1's arrival, numerous references were made to a cult named The Victory Society.

Open Cultist Documentation

The following note was discovered in the jacket pocket of a recovered body. The head and left arm of the corpse had swollen to three times their regular size. The corpse is believed to be that of James Curtis, who was a member of a local religious organization known as The Victory Society.

What we need:
Two trout

A bottle of milk
Virginal blood (where am i even meant to get that) to be mixed with the milk (he who walks beneath dreams is into that sort of thing apparently)
Assorted souls, willingly sold (alliteration is big deal for that which waits inside the horizon)
At least two hundred beetles
Lots of ice (if hawshore thinks i'm doing the sculpture for this shivering mist thingy, he's got another think coming)
two dead bodies, have to have been dead for at least a year
some human eyes (the blind one's meant to have thousands of sockets, i dont think a few eyes are going to do it for him BUT OH WELL)
marky and dan are getting the rest of the stuff.
laura too, i think. hawshore just sits at home with his books though, the fuck.

The following passage was written on the inside cover of a charred book, outside the church at the center of Daleport.

The border of the mural is encompassed by Ssvlssr, the Shivering Mist that will descend upon the world during the Time of Awakening. The mist is all-encompassing, and shall act as a barrier to those wishing to stop the Awakening, as well as confine the Great Trinity of Potential Victors. The three at the center of the mural are the Great Victor of Flames, the Great Victor of Frost, and the Great Victor of the Storm. They rain down destruction upon one another, with their true names inscribed in unreadable, unknowable runes

Around the three are visions of the Great Battle that contain the majority of those that shall come to this realm, with Djrr, the Dark

God of Lamp-Posts, The Blind One illuminating the way for his followers, who leave tributes upon crooked light posts. Djlp manifests as the flies pouring out of the mouths of his beloved and becursed to assist in the conflict any way he can, while Yni-Yni, the Trepanner, frees his followers from the skulls of their oppressors. The Shredded Cabbage of Misfortune will destroy those who oppose the vegetable monarchy. Zinn, Herald of Maarp commands the army of Lepidoptera to carry those away who sleep with the flowers beneath the Silver Ash in the Dream Attics of Inanimatum. The Voice of Ages, though not visible, is omnipresent, represented by the yellow runes bearing his name hidden throughout the mural.

Finally, at the bottom, the minor minions and deities pledge their allegiance to the three victors. Those who pledge their allegiance to the Great Victor of Flames are tinted orange, the Great Victor of Frost violet, and the Great Victor of Storms green. Many, such as He Who Walks Beneath Dreams, his face a mere triangle, remain unaligned, and are painted in black, for they are opposed to none and yet opposed to all. The Dark Deer Dm'axx is shown around the edges, forever excluded by the rest. Sheogorath remains, ruling his kingdom of two faces before he himself brings its downfall, only to be stopped by a great prisoner of the dragon king. Twenty goats stuck together making a goat ball, spin round and round all the way to goat hell. The skeletons forever fight their final war. The conflicts of these minor deities will have little impact on who the Great Victor of this battle shall be.

Several documents were recovered from what is believed to be the body of Reverend Michael Hawshore, the leader of the religious organization The Victory Society. The body showed extreme spatially anomalous properties, and was incinerated after recovery and analysis. It appears that these pages were removed from a journal or diary, but their original source has not yet been found.

July 22nd, 19

I am returning to Daleport. Godfrey wished me luck as I left, but I know he hoped for my failure. He is too idealistic to believe in my cause. I took all the necessary books out of the Library before I left, though. I suppose I could have just waited until I got home, but I'm not sure if I'll be able to find a proper Way there, and I very much doubt Godfrey would assist me.

Hard to get all the books around. Had some trouble with the Lost Wanderer Dasa'n'asad's Seventh Tome, but the container my contact gave me helped with the heat worries. Burnt my hand handling the thing, but still. You can't hope to do something like this without minor sacrifices.

James is meeting me at the station, but he'll most likely be late. He always is. You have to work with what you've got, but it's disheartening there aren't some more respectable people interested in this venture. I worry about the next time.

August 1st, 19

I am a little shaken up. The priming ritual for

The One Of Broken Nines needed blood sacrifice. I had hoped anaesthetic could be used, but the ritual didn't allow for that. The child is dead now, and it is done. We can't lose track of the goal. The child would thank me, thank me from the bottom of his heart, if he knew why we were doing this. It's for the good of everybody. It's for the good of everybody. IT'S FOR THE GOOD OF EVERYBODY.[10] The Victor shall walk from the rubbles of man and restore clarity to those who remain.

I am beginning to doubt James' devotion to our cause.

August 13th, 19

The Voice of Ages needed the blood of a heretic. I suppose it just means heretic in general, the Voice wasn't picky about what kind of religion. James was not eager to contribute, but the fact that his blood worked proved that my suspicions were correct. The liar. He would have doomed us all in his selfishness. Things do not get easier, but my time is coming to an end. I have decided that we will not operate over the next two days. It will be a time for rest, so we can prepare for what is to come. I will welcome my death, even if it is not quick.

The world will lie still again on Monday, and it will thank us for it.

Additional notes found near the body of Reverend Hawshore. The first of these appears to be a transcript from a speech made by the Reverend, presumably to the members of The Victory Society.

Brothers and sisters, we come together for the last time today. It has been a honor to work

with you all. I could not have hoped for a better group with which to secure the future of mankind.

From the dawn of time, terrible impossibilities have spawned from the darkness between stars, not hating life, simply being indifferent to it. We are as ants to these abominations, these demented Gods. I use this term as this is what they are called in older texts. You will not find any biblical God here. Or perhaps you will, I do not know. The use of ‘Gods’ here is this specific form of creature, born from the primordial chaos of this reality, not just a powerful being. Simply powerful beings do not reach the uncaring depths of cruelty and depravity that the Gods do.

They are so far above us that we are but insects. Accordingly, we shall look as such. In order to gain the forgiveness and favour of the Gods, we must learn to know our place before them.

Each of these things seeks dominion over the laws of reality itself, imposing the nature of their twisted existences upon stars and planets and people. The only answer to this threat? These Gods must be destroyed, the slate wiped clean. We could not do this, by no means, no. But we cannot allow these things to exist. A kingdom cannot have a billion kings. We cannot kill the Gods, no, only a God can kill a God.

We will bring them here and bind them. Bind them until their bloodlust is sated, until all but one is dead. Always a single God remains: the Victor, who returns to whence they came as the only God remaining. But their primordial

chaos eventually spawns more Gods, more twisted angels and demons. And so it all comes to pass again. Our vigilance must be constant, for a new Victor must be found again and again. We will leave a mark in creation, but it will fade. It will heal.

Stand strong as our people have before. Stand strong as the near-men in ancient cities did. Stand strong as we did at the Gates of Sodom. Stand strong as we have always stood strong, because this must always be done.

Fortune favours those who take bold steps. We shall become Unified with Inanimatum, entering the Somnium Aeternum. May we be forgiven.

The following section was found in the back cover of Hawshore's journal.

AND THE VICTOR SHALL WALK FROM THE RUBBLES OF MAN AND BESTOW CLARITY GLORY MAJESTY TO THOSE WHO REMAIN

from the red of my eyes i see them yes i do yes i do AND THEY SEE ME

i do all of it right and this is repayment?? i do not fear the rubbles of man they are our glory are our i dont know what they are i dont know what i am my throat goes somewhere else. my throat goes somewhere else and i do not like where it goes.[11]

in a war there is fire but here the fire is cold and sideways and in the atoms themselves. in the minds even because my headache like a nut that is cracking because of the baby bird inside it. i must clean my wounds but my hands are made of wire and cyanide

I CAN SEE THEM TOWERING and they are nothing they are the shadow of the tip of a fingernails fingernail nonononono

to quell the titans for fire ice and lighting we must eat babies and live happily ever after its not right theyre meant to be dead now notmeanttobehereno

the victor shall walk from the rubbles of man and others shall walk behind him

Video recovered from a camera found on a rooftop during an expedition near a church in the center of Daleport.

Open Additional Video Footage

Frame from recovered video footage.

Several entities of varying descriptions are visible engaging in hostilities with each other. Daleport's church is visible in the background, as the density of SCP-1936-1 is reduced for unknown reasons.

A large creature of irregular shape which appears to be composed of large quantities of stone, soil and what is thought to be some form of fungi appears several meters above the church. Camera begins shaking at this time. A sound akin to distorted whale song is audible. The creature is estimated to be 50m in height.

A second entity manifests above the church. The entity has a crystalline structure and a bright light is emanating from its central spire. A fifteen second long screech is audible. Already manifested entities cease hostilities and quickly leave the area in a manner that suggests they are fleeing.

What is presumed to be a third entity manifests, but camera distortion prevents an analysis of its appearance. A deep humming noise is audible for the duration of the footage, until it cuts out.

Footnotes
1. A number of Daleport residents (deceased) and Foundation agents (unknown) are currently irretrievable from these rooms.
2. Due to their properties, description of some of these spatial anomalies is inordinately difficult.
3. Currently suspended 57m from the ground.
4. UGVs used by the Foundation typically have a range of 70km from their base station in flat terrain.
5. Humanoid transportation variant.
6. Inconsistency was not noted until after the event.
7. 97 in total.
8. A dubstep-style remix of the Owl City song Embers was heard faintly through the town hall's microphones at this time. It is worth noting that dubstep will not be independently invented for another year, and Embers will not be released for fifteen years. Additional monitoring of the Owl City music project is ongoing.
9. Mandelbrot set based.
10. It appears that Reverend Hawshore broke the pencil at this point, and had to resume writing sometime later.
11. This is most likely referring to the spatially anomalous aspects of the Reverend's body.

« SCP-1935 | SCP-1936 | SCP-1937 »

SCP-1937: Self-Love Shack

Item #: SCP-1937

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The perimeter around SCP-1937 is to be secured by no less than three (3) Foundation security personnel. Any civilians approaching SCP-1937 are to be redirected and escorted elsewhere. Any civilians displaying prior knowledge of SCP-1937 and its effects are to be detained, interrogated, and administered Class-B amnestics before release.

D-Class personnel are not to spend more than thirty (30) minutes within SCP-1937 during testing. No other personnel are permitted inside of SCP-1937 at this time.

Description: SCP-1937 is a small one-room building located in , Greece on the bank of Lake. The structure is constructed out of various woods found in the nearby Forest, none of which appear to decay. Extensive plant growth exists around the outside of the building. On the front door, the words, “I LOVE YOU, TOO” have been carved into the wood.

When a human spends more than approximately thirty (30) minutes within SCP-1937, that subject will become infected with SCP-1937-A. This phenomenon manifests at random intervals when an infected subject speaks certain phrases, as outlined in Addendum-1937-Epsilon. Upon speaking these phrases, a voice matching that of the infected subject will immediately respond in manner matching the infected subject's intonation and inflection while speaking the trigger phrase. SCP-1937-A appears to comfort the infected individual as well as often instilling self-esteem and confidence.

Interview Log-1937-Gamma:

Interviewed: Leto Yannatos, an individual infected with SCP-1937-A

Interviewer: Agent Fredricks

Forward: This interview was conducted by Agent Fredricks on a civilian in a secluded area outside of Foundation control in order to quickly obtain more information about the anomaly.

<Begin Log>

Fredricks: Hello. Could you tell me about the "self-love shack," as you referred to it earlier?

Yannatos: The shack absolutely changed my life. I'm so thankful to the Crusade for what they've done for me. I honestly don't think I would be here right now if it wasn't for them and that place.

Fredricks: How do you mean?

Yannatos: *[silence for approximately thirty seconds]* Before then, I… I really hated myself. I couldn't even look in the mirror because of how awful I was. I just… I couldn't stand it. I really was going to end it when I first heard about the shack and the Crusade. I only tried it out because, hell, what did I have left to lose? And… well… it worked. It goddamn worked. I dunno how the hell they pulled it off, but it's working and I'm so grateful to them.

Fredricks: Can you tell me more about the Crusade?

Yannatos: I don't know, all my info about them is from my friend, Kassandra. All I know is, they're like… an assistance group, I suppose. They just wanna help people, is all. That's all I really know, sorry. You can probably find them if you go to the shack.

Fredricks: I see. Thank you. Can you show me this voice?

Yannatos: Sure, if you want. *[clears throat]* Are you here?

SCP-1937-A: Always here.

Yannatos: I can't stop.

SCP-1937-A: Come home.

Yannatos: Will you love me?

SCP-1937-A: I never stopped?

Yannatos: So yeah. There it is. I can't tell you where the shack is, exactly, but if you come with me, I think Kassy could!

Fredricks: That sounds fantastic, please take me.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Following this interview, eight (8) individuals infected with SCP-1937-A were detained, interviewed, and contained. SCP-1937 was also discovered.

Addendum-1937-Epsilon: The following table is an abridged set of

Trigger Phrase	Response
I am ugly.	I'm a liar.
I hate myself.	I don't.
I don't want to leave.	I don't want you to leave.
I love you.	I love you, too.

SCP-1937 was recovered from the possession of GoI-311 (The Hope Crusade) on 06/09/2002. SCP-1937 was being used by the group as a paid service for people lacking self-esteem, in which they introduced people to the anomaly for a rate of €40 per hour. All members of the group were detained and interrogated, revealed the rest of the locations of the group as well as a list of people infected by SCP-1937-A. Furthermore, it was discovered that several now-contained items[1] were being used as additional services to treat

drug addiction, eating disorders, and "abnormal sexualities," respectively. It is to be noted that all these services, with the exception of SCP-1937, induced effects that faded over time, requiring multiple visits in order to maintain a person's anomalous properties.

After interrogation and capture of the remainder of the Hope Crusade's personnel and anomalies, all members were administered Class-C amnestics, released, and monitored for a subsequent six (6) months in order to ensure the prevention of the reformation of this group.

Footnotes
1. SCP- , SCP- , and SCP-

« SCP-1936 | SCP-1937 | SCP-1938 »

SCP-1938: Dr. Wondertainment's Amaze-O Dive Tank®

Item #: SCP-1938

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1938 should be held in a standard Safe object containment cell. The cell is to be sealed in such a way as to prevent water from being introduced into the cell. No aquatic life apart from SCP-1938-1 should be placed into SCP-1938.

Description: SCP-1938 is an aquarium, capable of holding up to 450 liters of water. It appears to be filled with water and to contain a filter, thermometer, a layer of pebbles at the bottom, and large pieces of coral. In addition, various aquatic organisms (hereafter referred to as SCP-1938-1) have been noted to materialize inside the tank. These fish do not match any known terrestrial species of marine life. Instances of SCP-1938-1 will disappear if SCP-1938 is drained of water. Behavior patterns of SCP-1938-1 resemble those of *Botia macracantha*.

Additionally, if any adolescent person (hereafter referred to as "the user") submerges any portion of their body into SCP-1938, they will appear to vanish for approximately fifteen minutes, after which they will re-appear in a spot within 15 meters of their original location. Users will report that they were teleported into SCP-1938 in the form of a small fish, and that they were in a feudal-style underwater civilization populated by instances of SCP-1938-1. This civilization is usually described as having characteristics similar to the traditional interpretation of a "Utopia", with every instance of SCP-1938-1 reporting great satisfaction with their life and an eagerness to positively interact with the user. The time the user perceives having spent in SCP-1938 ranges from 2 hours to one week. Note that SCP-1938-1's behavior does not reflect the observations of the user

during this time.

Of particular note are several interactions where instances of SCP-1938-1 have inquired after Foundation personnel under the effects of SCP-1839. It is unknown where or through what means the instances of SCP-1938-1 acquired their knowledge, and further investigation is recommended to ensure containment of both anomalies is properly maintained.

If any species of fish that are not instances of SCP-1938-1 are introduced into the tank, all instances of SCP-1938-1 will immediately change into copies of this introduced species. These new organisms (hereafter referred to as SCP-1938-2) will behave in a much more erratic manner than instances of SCP-1938-1, but apart from behavior and appearance, they share the properties of SCP-1938-1.

However, if the user attempts to use SCP-1938 while it is populated by SCP-1938-2, they will have a different experience. Users will report that they found themselves in an area described as similar to the location found when using SCP-1938-1, but in a state of severe instability. This area will be populated by instances of SCP-1938-2, which are invariably hostile towards the user. In addition, users will report that their experiences in SCP-1938 last for an extended amount of time, with the longest reported being approximately days. Note that no matter what users experience during this time, they will not sustain any injuries.

Addendum: This note was recovered with SCP-1938.

> An amazing new product from **Dr. Wondertainment!**
>
> Have you ever wanted to go for a swim with your very own "Ocean-Buddies", but never got to go to the beach? Now, with the new **Dr. Wondertainment's Amaze-O Dive Tank®**, you can swim with all the coolest creatures under the sea! WATCH as the "Ocean-Buddies" become real *right before your eyes!* BECOME a fish and explore Aquatopia! BREATHE underwater! DO amazing tricks with your "Ocean-Buddies"!

PARENTAL WARNING: Dr. Wondertainment's Amaze-O Dive Tank® is only for use with Dr. Wondertainment's "Ocean-Buddies". Do not introduce any fish that are not "Ocean-Buddies" into the Amaze-O Tank. Dr. Wondertainment is not responsible for any harm sustained as a result of misuse.

« SCP-1937 | SCP-1938 | SCP-1939 »

SCP-1939: Radio Occupied Europe

Item #: SCP-1939

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1939 is to be contained in a conventionally sound-proofed room measuring 3m x 3m x 3m with a key-coded door lock. SCP-1939 is to be placed on a small table in the center of the room, additional furnishings to include recording devices (2, 1 primary + 1 redundant), and a standard, powered European electrical outlet [CEE 7/4 (German "Schuko" 16 A/250 V grounded)]. All personnel entering the same room as SCP-1939 are required to wear sound-deadening hearing protection. Access may be granted to personnel Level 2 or above at the discretion of the Director of Site 76.

Description: SCP-1939 appears as a commercial radio measuring approximately 45cm x 32cm x 25cm of a design dating to either the late 1920s or early 1930s. All markings on the body and on internal components are in German. Comparison to similar devices of known providence from the suspected timeframe reveal its construction and components are entirely conventional and otherwise unremarkable, though it does not exactly match any product offered in the catalogue of companies known to be manufacturing commercial radios between 1920 and 1953, the year it was discovered by two USAF Personnel demolishing a civilian dwelling to expand a NATO logistical depot near [REDACTED]. The internal components are identical to those found in commercial radios manufactured during the aforementioned timeframe, though the serial numbers found on them do not match any found in the records of companies making similar components.

When powered, SCP-1939 is capable of picking up several “stations” comprising news, music, and state programming. These are entirely in German. The broadcasts which play from its speakers do not match the radio broadcasts of any extant radio station. Radio

triangulation has failed to pinpoint a source for these broadcasts, and scans of radio frequencies across all wavelengths are unable to detect them. Jamming attempts using military grade ECM devices have failed to prevent SCP-1939 from receiving them, nor does placing it deep underground, where radio waves should be unable to penetrate.

Much of the music played and artists mentioned are unable to be found in any other media. Excepting when SCP-1939 was being tested or disassembled, Foundation personnel have transcribed and translated these broadcasts, with particular attention paid to the news broadcasts. As with the music, the news events being reported, even the reporters themselves, seem not to exist, or to exist in a completely different capacity. Such reported events include: the death of Adolf Hitler, *Fuhrer* of the Greater German Reich, in 1963; a manned moon landing, described as the first in history, in 1974 by *Sternsegler* Hans Dietl and Christoph Mueller; and the celebrations of the 50th anniversary of the end of the *Ostkrieg* in Berlin and Moscow in 1997.

Historians who were played recordings of the political speeches by undercover agents who approached them in the guise of student filmmakers noted the pronounced presence of National Socialist themes and rhetoric, as well as references to historically significant members of the NSDAP. A recording of a speech taped by Foundation personnel in 1959 revealed a 99.4% match to the voice Joseph Goebbels when examined by audio engineers. The speech itself does not match any recorded address given by him.

Repeated attempts to place some of SCP-1939's components into another radio, or into a television, to see if the anomalous properties are intrinsic to SCP-1939 itself or are capable of being transmitted by the parts contained therein have thus far gone without success. When powered down, SCP-1939 becomes inoperative, and it ceases to receive any transmissions.

Exposure to the broadcasts from SCP-1939 appears to induce psychological changes in humans. Dr. noted that janitorial staff assigned to maintain SCP-1939's containment cell had a statistically significant lower rate of absenteeism and reported insubordination, with higher reported rates of job satisfaction. Experiments with D-

Class personnel specifically selected for oppositional personalities and histories of insubordination revealed that exposure to the broadcasts from SCP-1939 reduced oppositional and defiant personality markers in 78% of those exposed, inducing what can best be described as docility and obedience. This effect occurs regardless of a subject's knowledge of the German language, and seems to become more pronounced with greater exposure. Before the experiment was terminated, no discernible maximal point to this effect was noted, though it did seem to diminish after periods without exposure.

Additionally, affected subjects experienced changes to their political beliefs. Regardless of prior political persuasion, or lack thereof, subjects exposed to SCP-1939 begin to have a noticeable affinity for the policies of National Socialism, including: a pronounced support for the curtailing of civil liberties (particularly toward racial and religious minorities); state control and regulation of private economic activity; a sense that the subject's own race is superior to all others; and the use of military force to impose this political order on non-adherent nations or ethnic groups. The remaining 22% of subjects exposed showed either a statistically insignificant effect or no effect at all. The effect appears only to occur when exposed to broadcasts from SCP-1939 itself, recordings of these broadcasts played to a control group on a different device produced no discernible effect.

+ Excerpt of interview with D-87654

Interviewed: D-87654

Interviewer:Dr.

Interview Date: / /

Forward:Prior to her acquisition by the Foundation, D-87654 was a member of an animal's rights activist group who was convicted of Felony Murder when one of her associates died during the break-in of a pharmaceutical company laboratory conducting late-stage drug development testing on animals. She was selected for exposure to SCP-1939 due to her extremely oppositional personality as well as strong involvement in

radical politics.

<Begin Excerpt>

Dr. : I understand you were politically active in college?

D-86754: Yes, I was.

Dr. : How so?

D-87654: I was a member of numerous animal rights and anti-war groups, and tried to attend a protest or picket at least once a month.

Dr. : It is my understanding that you formerly were familiar with another D-Class in this experiment, D-45289, but that you two no longer associate? Why is that?

D-87654: I don't know, we just drifted apart, to be honest, I just feel like more comfortable with people of my own race these days.

Dr. : I see, have you always felt this way?

D-87654: That's the strange thing, I used to actually consider them my sisters, but now… I don't know, are we almost done here?

Dr. : Yes, just one more thing, do you see this pistol on my desk, are you familiar with its operation?

D-87654: Yes.

Dr. : Good, I need you to take that pistol, walk over to that kennel, and shoot the three dogs in it.

[*Tape is silent for 31 seconds, then two gunshots, tape is silent for 9 seconds, then a single gunshot*]

Dr. : Very good. How do you feel?

D-87654: Happy to serve, sir.

<End Excerpt>

Closing Statement:After this interview, D-87654's scheduled termination was delayed by three months in order to see if the effects of SCP-1939 were permanent. At the conclusion of the three months, D-87654 was shown video footage of her actions shooting the dogs. She became emotionally distraught, to the point of becoming physically ill. When asked to explain why she had done this, her answer was, "because I had to follow my orders." Psychological testing indicated an oppositional personality. Queries regarding D-87654's political views indicated almost a complete return to her pre-exposure political make-up. Subject terminated at the first of following month per Foundation protocol.

« SCP-1938 | SCP-1939 | SCP-1940 »

SCP-1940: The Anywhere Store

Item #: SCP-1940

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Should an instance of SCP-1940 be found outside of containment, all products for sale at that time are to be purchased with Foundation funds. Funds expended in this manner can later be reclaimed using form CrayEx-D/1940-B. Products bought are to be destroyed immediately, and are not to be left on Foundation premises.

One instance of SCP-1940 is to be kept in a standard humanoid containment cell, and will be allowed to sell products provided for it. If SCP-1940-1 shows any sign of suspicion or distress due to none of its products (SCP-1940-2) being bought, one instance of SCP-1940-2 is to be purchased and disposed of appropriately. Due to SCP-1940's pricing scheme, all testing is to be performed with objects of low value. D-class personnel used in testing are to be provided with enough funds to purchase all objects for sale. For more information of incidents regarding SCP-1940's effects, see Incident Report 1940-GT24.

Description: SCP-1940 is an anomalous phenomenon in which a commercial business manifests inside an enclosure[1]. It will sell all furnishings of the room, similar to products in a store, including items such as appliances, carpeting or tiling, and wallpaper. A number of shelves and displays sufficiently large enough to hold all products will also be present. If the room in question is too small to fit these items, the anomalously created content will be reduced to smaller proportions. However, this does not affect the previous contents of the room.

SCP-1940-1 is a humanoid entity that materializes inside a room affected by SCP-1940, and will appear standing behind a counter with a cash register. Instances of SCP-1940-1 can be of any gender

and appearance, and are usually between the ages of twenty and fifty. Upon engagement in conversation, SCP-1940-1 will claim that it is the current cashier of the establishment. SCP-1940-1 will also allow the purchase of all items for sale in SCP-1940 and will accept any local form of legal tender or valid credit and debit cards that would otherwise work in genuine stores within the area.

SCP-1940-1 will claim that they were employed in SCP-1940 prior to its materialization, and can produce documents stating the store's property was under ownership for several years. According to SCP-1940-1, the enclosure inhabited by SCP-1940 was originally purchased by "Light Courier Enterprises". SCP-1940-1 can be harmed, but doing so will cause another instance of SCP-1940-1 to materialize. SCP-1940-1 will continue to materialize indefinitely, though it will begin to beg and plead with its attacker.

An instance of SCP-1940 will dematerialize once all products within SCP-1940 are purchased. All products bought from SCP-1940 will hereby be referenced to as SCP-1940-2, due to their main anomalous effect; SCP-1940-2 will cause a new instance of SCP-1940 to develop after 6 hours if left in an enclosure. Attempts of surveillance to observe how SCP-1940 develops have met with failure, due to all surveillance equipment being taken as products in SCP-1940. Recorded data show SCP-1940-1 locating equipment and shutting them off before converting them into SCP-1940-2, though it will deny doing so upon interrogation.

Incident 1940-A: Before SCP-1940-2's anomalous properties were discovered, Agent had taken one product without authorization. An instance of SCP-1940 was found to have developed in Agent 's sock drawer. The following is an audio log of Dr. Mill questioning SCP-1940-1, with Agent standing by:

> **Interviewed:** SCP-1940-1
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Mill
>
> **<Begin Log, : pm>**
>
> **Dr. Mill:** SCP-1940-1, how did you get in this sock drawer?

SCP-1940-1: [SCP-1940-1 smiles and waves] Good morning, sir! Welcome to the store of the century, brought to you by Light Courier Enterprises! Would you like to purchase some of these fine wares? I have several marvelous pairs of socks here… [Due to SCP-1940-1's decreased size, it falls down after attempting to lift a sock.]

Dr. Mill: …Light Courier Enterprises?

SCP-1940-1: [Mutters to itself and gets up] Simply my world's greatest corporation, my friend! We sell anything that you could imagine, and I suggest you get a job here, too! $1.25 an hour isn't pay that comes easily in these times!

Dr. Mill: Those appear to be Agent 's socks, not yours.

SCP-1940-1: [SCP-1940-1 attempts to enticingly display a sock, by utilizing it as a sleeping bag.] Well, I do believe I was situated here first. Finders keepers, you know. Though I do have some documents if you're unconvinced. [Holds up a minuscule piece of paper.]

Dr. Mill: Well, I'm afraid that your products aren't actually legitimate, so-

SCP-1940-1: No, wait! Please, I have kids to bring up and train! I can't be released now, I can't! Look, uh, I don't just have socks! Here are some lovely [REDACTED], Agent 's specialty! I only have four in stock, so get them while you can!

<End Log, [: pm]>

[Agent was restrained following a violent outburst, causing him to knock over the drawer containing SCP-1940. SCP-1940-1 was found inside, uninjured due to the several socks acting as cushions. Neutralization

was carried through without incident.]

Addendum 1940-B: For further documentation on Group of Interest "Light Courier Enterprises", see SCP-1920, SCP-1740, **SCP-2395**, and **SCP-2940**. Refer to Dr. Mill for supplementary documents regarding manifestation patterns and supposed motives and capabilities.

Footnotes
1. Note: The term "enclosure" is to be defined as an enclosed, indoor area that can be accessed through an opening of any form. This includes doors, furniture such as cupboards, boxes, etc.

« SCP-1939 | SCP-1940 | SCP-1941 »

SCP-1941: Lunar Von Neumann Catastrophe

Item #: SCP-1941

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to its location, SCP-1941 is uncontainable for the time being. Of highest priority is the development of advanced lunar reconnaissance orbiters to continue to track its progress, as well as a lunar retrieval mission in order to procure a sample for study. For the moment, the phenomenon is not visible from the Earth, making a cover story unnecessary.[1]

Description: SCP-1941 is a manifestation that was first discovered on May 28, 2000 when attention was drawn to what had been assumed to be a small comet impacting 500km south-east of Jackson crater in the Northern hemisphere of the far side of the moon. Since its discovery, evidence of rapid industrial activity and exponential growth have emerged.

The currently deployed Lunar Reconnaissance Orbiter's (LRO) resolving power is insufficient to determine exactly what is responsible. However, anomalously high temperatures and spectroscopy results suggest that strip-mining, refining, and fabrication are taking place. In addition, neutrino activity consistent with controlled nuclear fusion has been detected.

It has been conjectured that a technologically sophisticated alien package impacted the moon and is responsible for SCP-1941. Such a package (known as a Von Neumann probe) would be able to make use of available raw materials in its environment in order to replicate itself. When enough copies had been produced, it could then turn its attention to some longer term goal.

In the decade since it was discovered, the area the phenomenon encompasses has grown by a factor of 3.5, giving it an estimated doubling rate of 7 years. It currently occupies an area of

250,000 km^2 (6% of the moon's surface, or roughly the area of the United Kingdom). If it continues to spread at the same rate, it will begin to be visible from Earth in August of 2023. The entire moon's surface would be covered by 2040.

Addendum: Beginning in June of 2002, transmissions from the site were detected. They consisted of a bootstrap linguistic program that established a small mathematical vocabulary, followed by a particular number and a request for its prime factors. It is currently unknown what the consequences are of either transmitting or failing to transmit these factors. Unfortunately, the number in question is intractably large and not amenable to factorization by any conventional means.

It is not known if the difficulty posed by such a mathematical problem is meant as an intelligence test, or if the civilization responsible for SCP-1941 has drastically over-estimated humanity's abilities. The possibility exists that this is meant to measure a civilization's sophistication and to judge the level of resistance they could bring to bear were SCP-1941's intentions in fact hostile.

What follows is the expression for the number in question:

$$\large 2^{2^{79}} + 3^{2^{83}} + 5^{2^{89}} + 7^{2^{97}}$$

Recent Developments: In March of 2014, a secondary message was detected in what was thought to be noise in the primary channel. Using the established mathematical vocabulary, the secondary message appears to suggest that the transmission of the aforementioned prime factors would signal the lunar phenomenon to halt. It has been conjectured that SCP-1941 was designed to be shutdown by a neighboring civilization of sufficient sophistication should they find it's activities undesirable.

Given this development, interest has been renewed in attempting to factor the mathematical expression in the primary message. Investigations into leveraging the processing power of SCP-155 were made (SCP-155 being a computer capable of an asymptotic number of computations in finite amounts of time), as well as investigations into the attendant risks of doing so (see **`documentation for SCP-155`**).

Estimates have been made on the amount of energy that would be released by SCP-155 during this attempt, and whether or not provisions should be made to relocate it off the Earth should it prove necessary to safeguard against a PK-class event, or the sterilization of all life on the planet.

The lower-bound placed on the amount of energy released is 4.2 x 10^{18} Joules, deemed acceptable (roughly equivalent to a gigaton nuclear explosion). The upper-bound, however, has been placed at 3.1 x 10^{44} Joules, or roughly the amount of energy released by the average supernova. Research is currently underway to refine these bounds.

Mathematical Supplement:
The secondary message is as follows:

(1)
$$\begin{align} \large f(): f(n) = {p_1}^{a_1}{p_2}^{a_2} \dotsb {p_k}^{a_k} , \forall p \neg \exists a,b : a>1, b>1, p=ab \end{align}$$
(2)
$$\begin{align} \large \Omega = 2^{2^{79}} + 3^{2^{83}} + 5^{2^{89}} + 7^{2^{97}} \end{align}$$
(3)
$$\begin{align} \large f(n) \Rightarrow \left\{ \begin{array}{rl} n=\varnothing & \mbox{-> e} \\ n=\Omega &\mbox{-> 0} \end{array} \right. \end{align}$$

Which has been interpreted to mean the following:

> **(1)**: Definition of the function f() which yields the prime factors of an integer.
> **(2)**: Definition of Ω, the intractably large number.
> **(3)**: The condition, where the prime factors of the empty set f(∅) yields the base of the natural logarithm, e (interpreted to mean continued exponential growth) while the prime factors of the intractable number f(Ω) yields 0, (interpreted to mean the cessation of growth).

Upper and Lower bounds:
The lower bound is estimated using the expectation that, on average, as the number Ω approaches infinity, Ω will have $\ln\ln$ Ω number of prime factors. The upper bound is estimated using the

assumption that the number Ω represents the pathological case and is itself prime.

Footnotes
1. Foundation intelligence officers are to liaise with the various national space agencies (NASA, European Space Agency, Russian Federal Space Agency, et. al.) and ensure the continued suppression of information relating to SCP-1941's existence.

« SCP-1940 | SCP-1941 | SCP-1942 »

SCP-1942: Industrious Ants

Item #: SCP-1942

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1942 and SCP-1942-1 are to be contained *in situ* until such time as a permanent means of containment is developed. The Foundation has acquired all public and private property within a 5 km radius of SCP-1942's primary nest and has razed all buildings, roads, and man-made structures within the area. A 1 km perimeter around the primary nest is to be treated with high potency insecticide, to be renewed as necessary. Any SCP-1942 samples found outside the insecticide-treated area are to be destroyed. Personnel entering the containment area are to keep any necessary equipment on their persons at all times and any persons or objects exiting the containment area are to be fully inspected for presence of stowaways.

Any devices created by SCP-1942, with the exception of SCP-1942-1, are to be removed from containment area as soon as feasible for study and archival. Materials desired by SCP-1942 may be introduced into the containment area at O5 discretion.

Description: SCP-1942 is a colony of western harvester ants (*Pogonomyrmex occidentalis*), which at any given time consists of approximately 85,000 workers and drones and an unknown number of queens. SCP-1942 inhabits a single primary nest and six secondary nests near [REDACTED]; to date, no other ant colonies within the [REDACTED] region have demonstrated properties similar to SCP-1942. Attempts to ascertain the depth of SCP-1942's nests, or the number of queens in the colony, have failed due to SCP-1942 acquiring and dismantling all monitoring equipment and miniaturized drones. The dietary and reproductive habits of SCP-1942 are typical of its species. Average lifespan of an SCP-1942 worker is approximately 55% longer than that of a typical *P. occidentalis* worker.

The carrying capacity of SCP-1942 workers is well in excess of typical *P. occidentalis* capacity; a single worker has been observed to be able to lift and carry objects weighing up to 0.4 kg without injuring itself. Larger groups of SCP-1942 have demonstrated an ability to lift objects weighing several hundred kilograms. The mandibles of SCP-1942 workers are also significantly more powerful than is typical of their species; swarms of SCP-1942 working in unison have demonstrated an ability to cut through stainless steel with a precision impossible to humans without computer-operated tools. Large swarms of SCP-1942 have shown an ability to manipulate and use tools introduced into their environment. SCP-1942 possesses an ability to communicate via release of pheromones that is significantly more sophisticated than is typical of the species; analysis of SCP-1942 pheromones has indicated the presence of distinct compounds.

At all times since observation of SCP-1942 began, large groups of workers not involved in digging, foraging, or caring for the queens and/or larval ants have engaged in scavenging man-made devices and raw metals from its environment, which it has used to produce a number of complex machines. Devices constructed by SCP-1942 have included electric motors and generators, chemical batteries, forges for smelting and refining of metal (including several exotic alloys and ores commonly used in [REDACTED]), centrifuges, tools for extracting and refining plant matter into vegetable oil, replacement parts for SCP-1942-1, and devices for producing and recycling oxygen. Minor seismic vibrations within the containment area have lead to speculation that additional devices not known to the Foundation have been built and are in use within the primary nest.

The largest device constructed by SCP-1942 to date, designated SCP-1942-1, is an electromechanical computer weighing approximately 9000 kg and measuring 2.9m x 0.9m x 10m. SCP-1942-1 is operated by, and partially relies upon for computation, large swarms of workers who are in constant movement through a series of tubes built into the device. Ants involved in the operation of SCP-1942-1 have been observed to work in "shifts", entering and leaving every 6-9 hours. SCP-1942-1 outputs data in the form of pheromones, apparently produced from

the processed corpses of dead SCP-1942 individuals, dispensed from large tanks on one end. It is speculated that SCP-1942 uses SCP-1942-1 to compute data necessary for the construction of other devices. At the time containment began, SCP-1942-1 was entirely ant-powered; SCP-1942 has since added several wind turbines and an electric motor to partially automate its functions.

SCP-1942 has demonstrated no hostility to the Foundation or to humans in general, and has made no attempt to prevent or retaliate against the removal of objects from its habitat. Objects removed are often quickly replaced by new devices identical to the object removed.

Addendum: On / /20 , Dr. accidentally left a clipboard with a pen and several sheets of paper within SCP-1942's containment area following acquisition of several vacuum tubes and a steel ingot. Upon realization that he had left the items behind, Dr. returned to the area to find that in his absence, SCP-1942 had used the pen to write a message, in English, on a blank piece of paper attached to the clipboard. Said message reads as follows:

> SEND ALUMINUM, CARBON, GRAPHITE, DEUTERIUM, THORIUM-232, SODIUM-24. CONSIDERATION WILL BE GRANTED. BREEDER REACTOR MUST BE ONLINE BY 20 IN ORDER TO COMPLETE PHASE VI ON SCHEDULE. LAUNCH WINDOW IS / /20 , WILL NOT REOPEN UNTIL 2 .

All subsequent attempts at two-way communication with SCP-1942 have been unsuccessful. It is not clear whether SCP-1942 possesses the sensory capability to hear human language or to read printed words, or whether it chooses not to respond. O5 approval of SCP-1942's request is pending.

« SCP-1941 | SCP-1942 | SCP-1943 »

SCP-1943: No Anomalies Detected

Item #: SCP-1943

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1943-1 is contained in a standard humanoid containment cell in the high-security wing of Humanoid Containment Site-06-3. As a former member of Foundation research staff, SCP-1943-1 is highly cooperative and thus allowed access to non-sensitive materials. All reasonable requests for personal items may be granted; however, SCP-1943-1 is not allowed to have outside contact and its security clearances have been indefinitely revoked.

The remains of SCP-1943-2 have been cryogenically preserved in the storage wing of Site-06-3. Data regarding the analysis of materials and information recovered from SCP-1943-2 are available with permission from Level 3 Senior Researchers.

Description: SCP-1943-1 is Sarah Gruenwald, a 27-year-old European-American female and Level 1 Assistant Laboratory Technician formerly employed in the non-anomalous chemistry laboratory of Area- . Prior to containment, SCP-1943-1 did not have clearance or certification for handling anomalous materials and was not known to have been in contact with any anomalous phenomena or materials during the three years in which she was employed.

SCP-1943-1 does not appear to be anomalous in any way, and has repeatedly tested negative on biological, chemical, radiological, and [REDACTED] analysis with the intent of identifying anomalous properties. SCP-1943-1 does not have any family history indicating possible anomalous influence nor any significant employment history prior to being hired by the Foundation. SCP-1943-1 is also psychologically stable and exhibits no unusual mental conditions nor evidence of having been affected by any mind-affecting anomalies or memetic agents.

SCP-1943-2 is the remains of an enemy operative determined via extensive interrogation to have been employed by the Chaos Insurgency. SCP-1943-2 was the sole surviving operative out of a team of 25 individuals believed to be a unit of the Chaos Insurgency's Transhuman Task Force, all of whom exhibited signs of having been genetically, cybernetically, and thaumaturgically augmented to enhance their combat capabilities. These augmentations included, but were not limited to:

- Skeletal reinforcements resulting in increased bone strength and resilience
- Muscular enhancements to increase power and endurance
- Redundant cardiovascular systems to increase overall survivability
- Neural implants and brain augmentations designed to improve reflexes and reaction time
- Neural implants enabling extrasensory detection and communication

All of these individuals were also equipped with devices enabling the operator to self-terminate if compromised and dead-man fail-safes intended to incinerate the body upon operator death, thereby rendering any remains unusable for analysis or post-mortem interrogation. During Incident 1943-01, all other individuals belonging to this team were killed by Foundation tactical response teams or self-terminated after being wounded or captured; SCP-1943-2 suffered a failure or malfunction in its fail-safe device that rendered it unable to self-terminate and was subsequently captured alive.

SCP-1943-2 remained in Foundation custody for approximately five weeks before expiring from complications from its wounds as well as severe degradation of its mechanical augmentations. Subsequent autopsy revealed several degenerative conditions present in its body that would suggest that it had been nearing the end of its useful lifecycle.

Addendum 1943-1: Incident Report, Incident 1943-01

On / / , operatives from the Chaos Insurgency's Transhuman Task Force Zeta-3 initiated an assault on the laboratory wing of Area-

that, through extensive analysis of surveillance footage and further corroborated by information leaked by agents embedded within CI cells, appears to have been carried out with the sole purpose of rendering SCP-1943-1 into CI custody. TTF Zeta-3 operatives disabled or collapsed several passageways at Area- using explosives, rendering on-site tactical teams unable to effectively respond to the assault, then quickly incapacitated the wing's security detail. Total Foundation casualties suffered as a result of the incident was determined to be killed and wounded despite the presence of numerous research staff, suggested to be due to the single-minded goal of the CI team and their operational orders to not engage Foundation personnel that were not directly resisting their ingress.

This assault was stopped due to the unannounced and early arrival of a subordinate unit of Mobile Task Force Nu-7 ("Hammer Down"), which had intended to stop and refuel at Area- en route to a covert assignment in [OPERATIONAL INFORMATION REDACTED]. MTF Nu-7 was able to coordinate a counter-action with the assistance of on-site security personnel and successfully neutralized the CI assault team before they were able to exfiltrate from the outer perimeter of Area- .

Addendum 1943-2: SCP-1943-2 Interrogation Log

> **Dr. :** Who were you working with, and how many of you are left?
>
> **SCP-1943-2:** Zeta-three, Archangels. I'm the last one and you already know that.
>
> [irrelevant content abridged]
>
> **Dr. :** I don't understand how —
>
> **SCP-1943-2:** (laughs) No, of course you don't understand. You guys never do, and you never will. They'll eventually send more of us when you least expect it, and we'll get her eventually. You got lucky — damned lucky — this time, and that's the only reason we failed.

Dr. **:** You expect me to believe that you sent two squads of augmented operatives just for a single low-level lab tech?

SCP-1943-2: I don't give a shit what you believe. If you want to believe that she's just human, then that's entirely on you. If you don't, it still doesn't matter; eventually you'll get careless and we'll pick her up. Easier than getting milk from the corner store.

Dr. **:** And the fact that none of our tests have shown anything out of the ordinary at all about her?

SCP-1943-2: Of course they haven't. Y'all have always been blind, and I'm the one with the ocular implants ripped out.

Addendum 1943-3: Researcher Note

At this point, we have now tried every permutation of every possible test on her, including ones that I heavily objected to due to the danger inherent in the procedures. Absolutely nothing is out of the ordinary; as far as we can tell, she's just a normal, but very scared human being.

This wouldn't be the first time that the Insurgency has tried to turn our resources against ourselves, and it won't be the last. I see no reason why we need to continue to detain her like this; if we can't trust our own technology and we allow ourselves to question our own people in this way, then we're going down a path that doesn't lead anywhere good. I am formally requesting that Dr. Gruenwald be declassified and released.

Dr.
Senior Observer

Request denied. Until we're absolutely sure, we can't take any chances.

O5-

« SCP-1942 | SCP-1943 | SCP-1944 »

SCP-1944: Ascension Burger

Item #: SCP-1944

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1944 is to be disguised as a condemned building and kept under covert guard by two (2) undercover agents at all times. Any entry to SCP-1944 by researchers must be done via an underground entrance. Any civilians who have encountered SCP-1944 are to be taken into custody and dosed with a Class-A amnestic.

Description: SCP-1944 is a fast-food restaurant called 'Ascension Burger', located in . Public records are uncertain as to when SCP-1944 was constructed, although it is estimated to have been some time in the early 1980's. No construction permits or other permissive documents are present in public records.

When an individual, hereafter referred to as the subject, enters SCP-1944, they will be greeted by an instance of SCP-1944-1. SCP-1944-1 instances are humanoid entities which resemble individuals in their late teens or early twenties, wearing a bright yellow uniform with the words 'Ascension Burger' printed on the back. After the initial greeting by an instance of SCP-1944-1, the subject will be led to a nearby table and given the following menu:

> ## Welcome to Ascension Burger!
>
> Order your delicious meal and throw off the self-destructive shackles of your physical existence! Kids drink free!
>
> - Repentance Burger
> - Universal Truth Nuggets
> - Removal of the Concept of the Self Fries
> - Destruction of Individual Selfishness Smoothie

- An End to the Limitless Self-Worshiping Ego of the Human Race Cola (with ice)

Condiments available on request.

Ordering an item off the menu will result in the SCP-1944-1 instance leaving for a period ranging from three (3) to six (6) minutes to allegedly prepare the meal. SCP-1944-1 instances appear to prepare the item in the kitchen, but any attempt at observation of the kitchen area during this process will cause SCP-1944 instances to stop working until the observation has ceased.

During the preparation process, physical items will begin to disappear from the location that the subject considers to be their personal residence. This process appears to favor more modern items such as televisions, telephones and computers, although if these are not present in the residence, items such as furniture and silverware may also be used.

After the process is complete, an instance of SCP-1944-1 will return to the table of the subject. The item the subject will receive from the instance will be in the packaging of the one they ordered, but the actual food will be replaced by the broken and crushed remains of the taken objects. The subject, however, will perceive this as being the actual item which they ordered. They will persist in this belief even in cases where the consumption of the item is causing physical harm to them, such as when the item contains broken glass or electronic parts. The subject will claim to have enjoyed their meal, typically describing it as delicious. The subject will continue to believe that they have consumed actual food for a period ranging from one (1) to three (3) hours.

If, for whatever reason, the subject continues to consume objects ordered at SCP-1944, they will begin to experience mental delusions and instability. The nature of these delusions are variable in nature, although a common theme in them is that the subject is entering an enlightened state or ascending to a higher state of existence. These delusions are usually accompanied by vivid hallucinations, which do not appear to cause alarm to the subject.

Interview Log 1944-1-1

Attempted interview with a SCP-1944-1 instance conducted by Dr. . Interview was supervised by security personnel.

<Begin Interview>

Dr. : Hello.

SCP-1944-1: Hey there! Welcome to Ascension Burger! How may I help you today, sir?

Dr. : I'd like to ask you a few questions, if that's all right.

SCP-1944-1: Sure thing, sir! Here at Ascension Burger, customer satisfaction is our number one priority!

Dr. : I was just wondering where you got the, ah, the materials for your food.

SCP-1944-1: (frowns) We can't give Ascension Burger's secret recipe, sir! That's a company secret!

Dr. : Which company is that?

(SCP-1944-1 did not respond for a period of twenty (20) seconds.)

SCP-1944-1: Hey there! Welcome to Ascension Burger! How may I help you today, sir?

Dr. : We were just talking about your 'secret recipe'. Can you tell me why you use this recipe?

SCP-1944-1: Sure thing, sir! Here at Ascension Burger, food quality is our number one priority!

Dr. **:** I see. (takes out a cell-phone) Can you tell me what this is?

SCP-1944-1: Sure thing, sir! Here at Ascension Burger, we're always happy to help a customer in need! That's a steel weighing stone tying you down to the putrid nature of your unenlightened physical state, sir!

Dr. **:** Pardon?

SCP-1944-1: Hey there! Welcome to Ascension Burger! How may I -

Dr. **:** No, I'm still asking you a question here. (gestures to cell-phone) Can you tell me what you think of this?

SCP-1944-1: Sure thing, sir! Here at Ascension Burger, the assisted enlightenment of those who scrounge through this vapid decadent earth hoarding false wealth just as the slothful beasts of old did is our number one priority!

Dr. **:** You take offense at it, then?

SCP-1944-1: (quickly) If you like it so much, why don't you *eat* it?

Dr. **:** Excuse me?

SCP-1944-1: Hey there! Welcome to Ascension Burger! How may I help you today?

Dr. **:** (sighs) Let's try something else. Where do you live?

SCP-1944-1: When I'm stood here in Ascension Burger, I always feel at home, sir!

Dr. **:** Can you tell me where the other

workers live?

SCP-1944-1: Sure thing, sir! Here at Ascension Burger, however, we prefer the term 'service provider' over worker! It's not work if it's Ascension Burger!

Dr. : Well, where do the other service providers live?

SCP-1944-1: Sure thing, sir! Here at Ascension Burger, we all live at Ascension Burger.

Dr. : We're getting nothing from this. End the interview.

<End Interview>

Interview Log 1944-2

D-201987 had been used as a test subject for SCP-1944 many times in an attempt to evaluate the mental effects which SCP-1944 causes. Dr. conducted the interview, which was also supervised by security personnel.

<Begin Interview>

Dr. : Hello, D-201987.

(D-201987 does not speak for thirty (30) seconds.)

Dr. : Hello?

D-201987: Sorry, Doc. I'm in China now, too. It's getting confusing. I don't think I'll have to be here much longer.

Dr. : What do you mean by that?

D-201987: It's like they say in the commercials, you know?

Dr. : Which commercials?

D-201987: The Ascension Burger ones. Man walks up to friend at bus-stop, says 'what are you eating', other guy says 'I'm not eating, I'm evaluating the mistakes I have made in my obsession with the self-worship I have conducted', they both say Ascension Burger, thirty seconds. Cartoon man says rip off your skin, people go eat at Ascension Burger.

Dr. : I'm afraid no such commercial has ever been aired, D-201987. Was this a dream you had?

D-201987: I don't have dreams anymore, dreams aren't needed when you've thrown off the shackles of your former existence and accepted your role as a greater force at Ascension Burger.

Dr. : Can you tell me anything about the nature of SCP-1944?

D-201987: It's the truth. Shows you the good way. It's a good truth. Good food. Good truth. Kids drink free. Saw the commercials in the air, everything's in the air if you know where to look. Show you that in the texture of the red beef. Ascension Burger, I mean.

Dr. : You're claiming SCP-1944 has altered your perception of reality?

D-201987: No, not really. Just let you see it all. There's a new lady with no skin dancing on a cloud, that's what I'm going to look like. That's what I'm going to look like at Ascension

Burger! Skin's just space, just a waste of space. It's what's inside that you need, Doc.

Dr. : Quite. Well, that'll be all for now, D-201987.

D-201987: You should eat at Ascension Burger too, Doc. Good food, good truth, good prices. It's got the red beef: kids drink free. You should take a kid for no skin! (laughs) For no skin, good food at Ascension Burger too!

<End Interview>

« SCP-1943 | SCP-1944 | SCP-1945 »

SCP-1945: A Slow-Scan Signal

Item #: SCP-1945

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1945 is to be monitored from Site-46, located approximately 150 meters from the edge of the anomalous zone. All electronic devices required on site are to be stored within the Site-46 facility, and under no circumstances taken into the SCP-1945 anomalous zone.

The secrecy of SCP-1945 is to be maintained by a standard security/surveillance team in accordance with the object class, and the cover story of radioactive waste dumped upon the property disseminated in local press. Security breaches are to be handled via nonlethal means unless absolutely necessary and directed through local authorities.

SCP-1945-1 is to be observed by Site-46 staff at all times. For the purpose of recording and analysis, Site-46 is to contain a secure computer setup with software capable of decrypting, compressing and responding to SCP-1945-1. Only one member of site staff may be in direct observation of the output data, with at least two additional staff present to ensure the observer's mental condition is not compromised. (See Incident Report SCP-1945-1.5).

Due to the content of SCP-1945-1, one (1) personal defense weapon is to be kept in storage at Site-46 in the case of evacuation or repulsion of a hostile entity no firearms are to be kept on the person, or in proximity to, any member of Site-46 staff.

Description: SCP-1945 is an anomalous region located over a rural household in . In all observed states the anomalous zone covers the entirety of the structure; however, the size and shape of the field is influenced by multiple conditions, including but not limited to temperature, humidity, electromagnetic waves of various

wavelengths, and the presence of ferrous metal. The diameter of the anomalous area varies from an average of 49 meters at midnight to an average of 104 meters at noon.

The anomalous zone of SCP-1945 has an influence on the current-carrying capacities of all materials with an electrical resistivity of 2.4 units or lower. While any circuit with a power supply outside of the anomaly remains unaffected, retaining unchanged voltage, current and resistance outside of the anomalous area, any instances of appropriate material within SCP-1945 are saturated with a shifting electrical current identified to be digital audio output, resulting in the disruption or destruction of electronic devices. While this current is not usually capable of leaving the area of SCP-1945, a coating of lead to certain cable materials has allowed analog output to be extracted to Site-46, cataloged as SCP-1945-1.

SCP-1945-1 is a signal carried by the current manifested within SCP-1945, and has been identified as a repeated Slow-Scan Television (SSTV) signal broadcast with a 36-second transmission time and a resolution of 320 x 240 pixels when translated into a visual format. SCP-1945-1 is transmitted at three times the reading speed of ordinary SSTV signals, requiring software to be modified in order to correctly convert the images.

When converted, SCP-1945-1 appears as surveillance footage of a room that bears similarity to a standard Foundation humanoid containment cell, with the video source located at one corner of the room. SCP-1945-1 transmits five frames per minute. As the signal is uninterrupted at all times, SCP-1945-1 generates 7200 frames per 24-hour period, or 240 minutes of footage.

According to SCP-1945-1 observation, the cell contains:

- One (1) steel-frame bed with a basic mattress, pillow and sheet. The bed frame is fixed
- One (1) metal table, centered in the room.
- Two (2) metal chairs, in line with the image source. Neither the chair or table are bolted to the floor. (See Document 1.3)
- Three (3) pieces of cutlery, consisting of a plate, cup, and spoon made of blue plastic. These are replaced three times a day whether or not food is consumed. No knife or fork have

ever been observed. (See Document 1.1)
- A mirrored window, identified to be an observation room.
- An adjoined room, presumed to be a bathroom, hidden from camera.
- Multiple books, stacks of paper and drawing implements.
- Two (2) intercom speakers, situated at opposite corners of the room.
- A young female humanoid of fair skin and black hair, designated SCP-1945-2, believed to be the occupant of the cell, as SCP-1945-2 does not leave the security footage except under unusual circumstances. (See Document 1.3, 1.4 and 1.7)

SCP-1945-1 has been observed to be outside of the control of the captors of SCP-1945-2. SCP-1945-1 has been interrupted on two occasions (See Document 1.2, 1.4) and modified on one (See Document 1.5). However, the current lead researcher on-site, Dr. , has theorized that the signal may be related to SCP-1945-2, as both interruptions have been consistent with periods of traumatic unconsciousness.

As SCP-1945-1 has been determined to be a live feed as by Document 1.6, It is assumed that the location in the footage is under the effect of Type 1 time dilation at a ratio of 6:1.

Additional:

Throughout observation of SCP-1945-1 there have been six separate instances in which SCP-1945-1 or its content has deviated from usual behavior. These are designated 1.2 through 1.7. Document 1.1 is a transcript of an 'average' daily routine. Note that all times listed in Document 1.1 are averaged from days of recorded footage. Due to the effect of time dilation, true times are unknown. Times in all documents are approximated based on comparison between SCP-1945-1 and Foundation humanoid containment protocols.

+ Document 1.1

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-2

Date: N/A

4:00 A.M: SCP-1945-2 awakens. This is accompanied by a notable decrease in signal interference, clearing nearly all image artifacts. By observed reactions of SCP-1945-2, it is assumed that she is awoken by some form of alarm or intercom. SCP-1945-2 moves around the room for the next three hours, showing signs of anxiety, moving between both chairs and the bed. SCP-1945-2 has been seen on multiple occasions to lay her head on the table or assume the fetal position on the bed, observed to be crying. At this time, lights within the cell are dimmed, making close observation of SCP-1945-2 difficult.

6:30 A.M: The lights in the cell increase in luminosity to approximately 500 lumens.

07:00 A.M: The cell holding SCP-1945-2 is unlocked and the first meal is delivered by an unidentified figure in a white lab coat. SCP-1945-2 rarely moves from whatever position she is in until the deliverer has left and the cell has been locked.

07:15 A.M: SCP-1945-2 finishes her meal and pushes the plate aside, moving one chair to the furthest corner from the camera and staring at it for approximately one hour, after which she returns to casual behavior. It should be noted that SCP-1945-2 rarely makes use of drawing implements; however, she has been observed to damage books and tear up large quantities of paper over the course of several hours.

03:30 P.M: Two armed guards enter the room in full body armor, moving SCP-1945-2 and the chair away from the table and holding her

in her seat. A third figure approaches, applying an unknown item to the wrist of SCP-1945-2. At this point, SCP-1945-2 quickly falls unconscious, causing extreme interference to SCP-1945-1, rendering approximately 75% of signal data unrecoverable. Footage of the following 15 minutes has not given any indication of what occurs during this period of unconsciousness.

03:45 P.M: SCP-1945-2 awakens on the bed, indicated by a sudden increase in video quality. SCP-1945-2 does not move from the bed, nor has she been observed to move at all after 3:30 P.M.

05.30 P.M: Third meal is delivered to the cell containing SCP-1945-2. SCP-1945-2 shows no signs of acknowledgement and has never been observed to leave the bed.

06:00 P.M: SCP-1945-2 falls asleep. This is accompanied by a slow decrease in quality, ultimately rendering approximately 60% of signal data unrecoverable. Interference appears to be that of a second SSTV string overlapping with the first. The content of the second SSTV string is unknown.

+ Document 1.2

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-2

Date: / /

Subject: After extensive analysis of SCP-1945, a test was approved in order to determine whether the signal effect of SCP-1945 worked in both directions.

Procedure: A second cable of copper wire was trailed from Site-46 to within the field of SCP-1945 but earthed

separately to the main circuit. A 60-second audio file consisting of single-tone beeps at one-second intervals was digitized and applied to the cable. Results were observed via SCP-1945-1. Test commenced at 07:25 AM, during a period when SCP-1945-2 had shown little to no movement.

Results: Exactly seven frames after the signal terminated, SCP-1945-2 moved from her location, standing and turning to face the speakers. She then returned to the seat, moving it to the side of the table opposite the door.
SCP-1945-2 proceeded to sit, and remained as such, without movement, until 12:00 P.M. When her meal was to be delivered, SCP-1945-2 grasped and flipped the table towards the door, following which she used a chair to assault the person delivering the food. After incapacitating the person, SCP-1945-2 attempted to escape the room, leaving visual range for 12.4 seconds before being forcibly dragged back into the room by two additional figures in full body armor. In the face of continued resistance, SCP-1945-2 was injected with an unknown substance by one of the figures. SCP-1945-1 reached 75% data corruption in 15.7 seconds, indicating unconsciousness.

Analysis: Previous lack of movement at the time of the test indicates that SCP-1945-2 was capable of perceiving the signal sent into SCP-1945. However, due to her extreme reaction, it is the opinion of Dr. that no subsequent tests be conducted without further observation of SCP-1945-2.

+ Document 1.3

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-2

Date: / /

Description: Following the events of Test Log SCP-1945-1.2 the previous day, SCP-1945-2 deviated

widely from previously observed routine. SCP-1945-2 slept until 07:00 A.M, and was not awoken during the deliveries of food. SCP-1945-2 was observed pacing the cell over the course of several hours, finally settling at the table at approximately 10:45 A.M. Unusual activity ceased until 3:15 P.M, at which point SCP-1945-2 began to move furniture to barricade the door, including the table, both chairs, and bedding. SCP-1945-2 then propped herself against the door, and held the door shut for the following 62 minutes, before being forced back by a pair of armored guards.

At this point, SCP-1945-2 manifested an anomalous effect whose exact nature is unknown. Exact times were measured at the time of the disturbance.

> 0.0s: SCP-1945-2 manifests effect. SCP-1945-2 stands in the center of the room, head tilted back and hands clenched. Armored guards attempt to engage SCP-1945-2.
>
> 0.7s: Guards recoil, showing signs of disorientation and pain.
>
> 4.4s: SCP-1945-2 falls to her knees. Both guards appear incapacitated, falling to the floor and remaining motionless.
>
> 7.8s: SCP-1945-2 returns to standing.
>
> 9.2s: Observation-room glass shatters outwards from the position of SCP-1945-2. SCP-1945-1 is obscured by what is assumed to be a fracture in the camera lens.
>
> 9.8s: Both speakers in the room simultaneously catch fire.
>
> 10.6s: SCP-1945-2 ends the effect, as noted by movement from her previous stance, dropping to her knees again.

16.4s: SCP-1945-2 recovers, climbing through the broken window and leaving visual range.

The data corruption of SCP-1945-1 began to increase as soon as SCP-1945-2 left the room. 5 minutes after the escape attempt, SCP-1945-1 ceased audio for the first and only time since the beginning of observation. SCP-1945-1 resumed broadcasting approximately 14 hours later, providing an image of SCP-1945-2 resting upon her bed with no signs of damage to the room.

+ Document 1.4 - Level 3 Clearance Required

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-2

Date: / /

Description: At approximately 5:40 P.M, lighting in the cell containing SCP-1945-2 went out. Secondary lighting kicked in after 30 seconds, revealing that SCP-1945-2 had moved from the bed and was repeatedly striking the door with both fists. Observation of her behavior suggests she was able to hear, or by some other means perceive, something that caused her great distress. This behavior continued for another 43 seconds, at which point an unknown non-humanoid entity entered the cell via destruction of the far wall. Showing no physical harm, the entity proceeded to grasp and throw SCP-1945-2 across the length of the room, causing an immediate drop in the quality of SCP-1945-1, rendering approximately 87% of signal data unrecoverable.

While video quality prevents extended analysis of the entity, it has been noted by Dr. - that it bears resemblance to [DATA REDACTED] before it incurred damage during recovery by Foundation personnel. As such, the frames and video segment containing footage of Incident 1.4 are to be removed from storage at Site-46 and moved to a more secure site.

+ Document 1.5 - Level 4 Clearance Required

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-1

Date: / /

Description: At approximately 2:43 P.M, SCP-1945-1 ceased to transmit for a total of 60 minutes, during which time Junior Researcher was assigned to monitor until the return of the signal. Upon the return of SCP-1945-1, the transmission consisted of uniform black frames with negligible interference.

Six minutes and forty seconds after the reactivation of SCP-1945-1, a frame was transmitted containing an Hemingway-class memetic kill agent, as later confirmed by Foundation analysis. Consistent with Hemingway-class memetic compulsions, Junior Researcher retrieved the emergency firearm located at Site-46 from storage, and killed Junior Researchers and before committing suicide. Regular transmission returned 47 minutes after the distribution of the memetic image.

Following this incident, a layer of artificial interference was applied to SCP-1945-1 in order to disrupt memetic images. With the exception of Dr. , all staff were transferred from Site-46 to undergo psychological evaluation and replaced with researchers unaware of the previous incident.

Addendum: Following the transfer of the memetic frame to Sector-07 for research purposes, Foundation analysts discovered that an identical instance was already in Foundation storage. Designated MKA-0277, the image was attached to a decommissioned Foundation protocol regarding the deterrence or elimination of surveillance from beyond the Foundation's physical reach. Staff below Security Level 4 are not to be made aware of this discovery. Document SCP-1945-1.5 is now classified as an attack upon the Foundation and its assets.

+ Document 1.6

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-2

Date: / /

Subject: Following the events of Document SCP-1945-1.5 a second attempt to contact SCP-1945-2 was made in order to discover more about Incident 1.5.

Procedure: For the second test a SSTV signal was developed featuring the words 'Can you hear us' upon a plain background. As in Test Log 1.2 the signal (slowed by a factor of six in order to match the time dilation of SCP-1945-1) was digitized and sent into the range of SCP-1945. Test began at approximately 7:25 A.M.

Results: SCP-1945-2 showed an immediate reaction to the signal; however, no response was made until the transmission had reached completion. At this point, SCP-1945-2 approached the camera, looking at it directly and nodding to show affirmation.

Analysis: It appears that SCP-1945-2 is by some unknown means capable of perceiving and understanding SSTV transmissions. It is also notable that SCP-1945-2 is aware of the observation conducted via the video source.

+ Document 1.7 - Level 4 Clearance Required

SCP Involved: SCP-1945-1, SCP-1945-2

Date: / /

Description: At approximately 2:43 A.M, SCP-1945-2 was removed from the visual range of SCP-1945-1 by two armored guards. SCP-1945-2 woke immediately, struggling and attempting to assault the guards when grasped. Despite considerable resistance, SCP-1945-2 was removed from the room without incident. Quality of SCP-1945-1 began to decline approximately 37 seconds later. Approximately two minutes following the removal of

SCP-1945-2, another armored figure approached the source of SCP-1945-1, and proceeded to move it from its location. Despite this, SCP-1945-1 continued to transmit, slowly declining in quality. SCP-1945-1 has continued to transmit to the current date; however, the quality of the signal has not improved, rendering all frames transmitted since then unrecognizable.

Addendum: After extensive audio scrubbing in an attempt to repair the last identifiable signals transmitted from SCP-1945-1, a single frame was located depicting an icon printed onto the body armor of the guard who removed the video source of SCP-1945-1. The icon has not been previously attributed to any GoI's, and no previous examples have been recorded.

Investigation into the origin and meaning of the icon is currently ongoing.

« SCP-1944 | SCP-1945 | SCP-1946 »

SCP-1946: Diner Mimics

Item #: SCP-1946

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1946 is contained at Site-116 in its **AVB (Anomalous Vehicle Bay)**, on lot #1542/A. No personnel are to enter SCP-1946 unless testing procedures are underway, and only D-Class personnel are to be allowed access to SCP-1946 during these procedures. As repeated attempts have shown, SCP-1946's main anomalous effect manifests too rapidly for affected subjects to be retrieved, and leaves subjects in a state of physiological stasis. Therefore, any personnel used in testing of SCP-1946 is to be considered permanently attached to this project. As the available space inside SCP-1946 is both non-anomalous and finite, requests for testing are to be screened for feasibility. Exploration of SCP-1946, if needed, is to be performed using robotic reconnaissance equipment.

Description: SCP-1946 is a 1986 Airstream Excella-II trailer, converted into a small mobile diner. It is fully furnished, with a 3 m x 1.5 m kitchen area situated in the back, containing (amongst others) a dishwasher, a deep fryer, a grill and a stove. In addition, this area also contains SCP-1946-1, SCP-1946-3 and SCP-1946-5. Towards the front of SCP-1946 is a ten-person seating area in a traditional American diner style, with red leather upholstered bar stools positioned next to a high wall-mounted table running along the left side of SCP-1946. This also contains SCP-1946-2, SCP-1946-4, SCP-1946-6, SCP-1946-7 and SCP-1946-10. Also in the front of SCP-1946 is the trailer's toilet. It contains both a chemical toilet and SCP-1946-11. The kitchen and seating area are separated by a small counter on which a cash register and SCP-1946-9 sit.

SCP-1946-1 through -11 are subjects previously exposed to SCP-1946's anomalous effect. All but SCP-1946-8 remain inside SCP-1946. SCP-1946-8 is deceased, and was examined to

determine potential alterations to subjects' physiology. None were found, though SCP-1946-8's remains have not been noted to undergo decomposition since the subject expired.

SCP-1946's anomalous effect manifests itself when a human being is introduced to its interior. Within approximately 3 minutes of exposure to SCP-1946, subjects will begin to lose any previously established identity and personality, and begin imitating elements of SCP-1946's interior.[1] This process rapidly completes, with the longest cycle from start to finish taking approximately 2 minutes. Subjects first become agitated and confused, before gradually losing all ability to form coherent speech. However, an affected subject does not lose the basic ability to produce sounds. Multiple subjects have been recorded vocalizing in an attempt to more closely imitate an element of SCP-1946 (please refer to addendum 1946-A-01 for examples.) Attempts to communicate verbally with subjects after completion of the anomalous process have yielded no results. However, reactions can be provoked from subjects imitating elements with (digital or analog) controls using remote manipulation equipment. Subjects affected by SCP-1946 appear to enter a state of physiological stasis, do not appear to need sustenance, and have not been shown to undergo normal physiological processes.

Note that as subjects experience SCP-1946's effect, imitated elements inside SCP-1946 do not disappear. Subjects affected by SCP-1946 simply assume a stationary position near their source element, attempting to move as close as possible to it. Subjects will become mobile if they perceive an opportunity to more accurately mimic their source.

Currently, no known remedy exists for SCP-1946's effect. Subjects prematurely retrieved from SCP-1946 continued the transformational process, and were reintroduced to SCP-1946 for ease of containment.

Addendum 1946-A-01:

Designation	Element	Notes
SCP-1946-1	Deep fryer	Removed and ingested all oil from SCP-1946's original

		deep fryer. Frequently attempts to insert the original wire basket into its mouth.
SCP-1946-2	Barstool	Remains on its haunches and attempts to turn its head as far as physically possible at irregular intervals.
SCP-1946-3	Dishwasher	Produces rumbling sounds and appears to swirl large amounts of saliva around in its mouth. Has attempted to eat utensils and crockery.
SCP-1946-4	Neon sign	Currently standing upright against the short wall nearest to the first door. Has attempted to contort its body to spell out words, and to plug into SCP-1946's nearest wall socket.
SCP-1946-5	Grill plate	Frequently spits saliva into the air. Has attempted to interface with SCP-1946's supply of gas canisters.
SCP-1946-6	Wall-mounted clock	Produced ticking sounds until / /20 . No vocalizations recorded afterwards.
SCP-1946-7	Picture frame	Has attached photo originally contained in actual picture frame to its face using a

		cocktail skewer and attempted to attach itself to SCP-1946's right wall
SCP-1946-8	Barstool	See SCP-1946-2. Mirrored behavior was noted before it succeeded in turning its neck beyond fracturing point.
SCP-1946-9	Cash register	Ingested all cash from SCP-1946's original register. Has infrequently reproduced both coins and remains of bills.
SCP-1946-10	Blackboard	Naked. Has used markers found in SCP-1946 to write out a menu on its body. Menu contains nonsensical items such as 'Tongue Rock Custard', 'Colon Needle Soup', and 'Frequent Boeing Foot Noodles'. Currently standing up on SCP-1946's wall-mounted table
SCP-1946-11	Chemical toilet	[DATA EXPUNGED] and frequently imitates flushing sounds.

Footnotes

1. Investigation into whether this effect is a variation of the one observed inSCP-1539or visa versa is under investigation.

« SCP-1945 | SCP-1946 | SCP-1947 »

SCP-1947: Emission Sphere

Item #: SCP-1947

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1947 is to be contained in a room shielded with a minimum of two (2) cm of lead. SCP-1947 is currently held in room 214-B at Site-16. SCP-1947 is not to be removed from room 214-B without the consent of an O5-level director.

SCP-1947 is to remain within a one (1) m^3 copper mesh enclosure at all times. Radio and microwave receivers are to be placed within the enclosure and checked for consistency on a monthly basis. Any change in SCP-1947's emissions should be recorded and reported to Dr. Alberts. Any further experimentation on SCP-1947 is strictly forbidden.

Description: SCP-1947 is a sphere with a diameter of approximately 46 cm. Two lobes protrude from the sphere on opposite sides. The exposed surface of SCP-1947 is mainly composed of an iron-nickel alloy with trace amounts of indium.

SCP-1947 was found near , Zambia on approximately - - . It was initially discovered in a small crater by , a local farmer. SCP-1947 was brought to the attention of the Foundation by Agent Mhone, a low-level operative stationed in Zambia.

Standard testing procedures for potentially anomalous objects revealed that SCP-1947 was periodically emitting microwaves with a frequency of either 1415 or 1425 MHz. The emissions were found to alternate between the two frequencies in a manner which encoded a series of images. For further details see Technical Report 1947-A.

As of - - SCP-1947 has halted the emission of microwaves and is now emitting high-power radio waves with varying frequencies of

approximately 6 GHz. Current emissions are being directed to an area in space [DATA REDACTED], roughly towards the galactic centre. All transmissions by SCP-1947 should be blocked to prevent unauthorized reception of the signals. The current status of SCP-1947 is addressed in Document 1947-B (available to personnel with appropriate clearance).

+ Technical Report 1947-A

Technical Report 1947-A

SCP-1947 was originally classified as safe and given a low research priority. Junior researcher Schertz was assigned to SCP-1947 for a period of 3 years; his final report is appended. It was his findings which prompted the upgrade of SCP-1947 from Safe to Euclid as well as the updated containment procedures. Personnel with level-4 clearance or higher are able to access the supplementary data provided in Document 1947-B.

-Dr. Alberts

SCP-1947 Technical Report

Upon discovering that SCP-1947 was emitting microwaves I was tasked with recording and analysing its output. The emissions of SCP-1947 encoded a series of images; these are presented below. The relevant technical details are included.

SCP-1947 was found to emit microwaves with a frequency of either 1415 MHz or 1425 MHz. Analysis revealed that microwaves of a given frequency were emitted by SCP-1947 for a minimum of 1.73 seconds before switching to the alternate frequency. The longest continuous emission of a given frequency was 176.43 seconds. Emission occurred in blocks of 17,643.73 seconds, and after each block SCP-1947 would stop transmitting for 79.58

seconds before continuing with the next block. After 5 blocks were transmitted a double length pause of 159.16 seconds was observed before the sequence would repeat again.

Eventually the significance of the minimum emission time of 1.73 seconds became apparent. The frequencies were emitted for variable times, but they were all multiples of 1.73 seconds. It seemed clear that an emission of a given frequency for 1.73 seconds was the discrete unit of SCP-1947's code. At this point I was sure that the code was binary in nature – one frequency was analogous to 1, the other to 0.

The breakthrough came after I realised that each block of emissions equated to 10,201 times 1.73. The square root of 10,201 is 101, a prime number. I arranged each 1 and 0 on a 101 by 101 grid and a pattern became apparent. In the set of images shown below each image is a 101 by 101 square: each black pixel represents 1.73 seconds of emission at 1415 MHz and each white pixel represents 1.73 seconds of emission at 1425 MHz. These images represent the totality of data transmitted by SCP-1947's binary code.

Image 1:

This seems to be a reference image; each bar has a length corresponding to a prime number between 2 and 97.

Image 2:

The top of the image appears to be a stylised

graphic of a star system with 6 planets. If that is correct the brackets around the 4th planet from the star could represent a ringed planet or a planet of particular importance.

The lower half of the image appears to be some sort of map relating the position of the star system to astronomical landmarks.

Image 3:

This image appears to be a stylised representation of a bipedal creature. The circular object to the right of the image has a strong resemblance to SCP-1947. If the image is to scale the bipedal creature would be approximately 3 metres tall.

Image 4:

Unknown. Speculations include a stellar field map, genetic information of the creature shown in image 3, or yet another code.

Image 5:

This image was discovered to be a representation of energy levels in a hydrogen atom. An electron transitioning from the second lowest to the lowest energy level (n=2 to n=1) in a hydrogen atom releases a photon with a wavelength of 122 nm – this is shown in the top left of the image. The bottom of the image was determined to display photons with a wavelength of 244 nm directed against SCP-1947.

After the meaning of the 5th image was discovered we tried exposing SCP-1947 to a

UV laser with a wavelength of 244 nm. We had hoped that this would reveal more information about the nature of SCP-1947. However, SCP-1947 stopped transmitting microwaves after we exposed it to the UV laser. We then found that it had switched to emitting radio waves at a frequency of around 6 GHz.

The radio waves being emitted now by SCP-1947 are frequency modulated in a complex way - the current signal is beyond our capabilities to decipher. Additionally, the signal is highly directional and highly powerful. SCP-1947 is sending a signal into space and [DATA REDACTED BY REQUEST OF O5-COMMAND].

-Junior Researcher Schertz

The following information is classified. Access is available to all level-4 personnel and above on a need-to-know basis.

+ Document 1947-B

SCP-1947: Status as of 27-07-2010

This document assumes at least cursory familiarity with the technical report prepared by Junior Researcher Schertz.

On 23-02-2008 I authorized the use of a UV laser on SCP-1947. We initially thought that SCP-1947 had been deactivated by exposure to the laser. However, three weeks later we discovered the new radio emissions. They encode a highly complex signal which we studied for almost a year without making any progress on the decoding. All we managed to discover was that SCP-1947 continuously broadcast a signal with repeating and non-

repeating elements. Eventually we realised that the radio waves being transmitted by SCP-1947 were directed towards the constellation Scorpius. This directionality was maintained regardless of the orientation of SCP-1947.

It is now apparent that SCP-1947 was broadcasting information towards Scorpius for a period of approximately one year. The signals sent from SCP-1947 during that time period will undoubtedly reach their intended destination at some point in the future. As of 18-01-2009, SCP-1947 is contained within an electromagnetically shielded room, this should prevent any additional transmission of information.

Curiously, the central location in the "star map" provided in the second image from SCP-1947 (See technical report) does not appear to correspond to any star in the vicinity of Scorpius. The lines shown are not correlated with the known positions of stars, pulsars, nebulae or other potential astronomical landmarks. Additionally, no star near Scorpius is known to possess six planets in the configuration shown by the first image from SCP-1947.

Since SCP-1947 was found there have been four additional known discoveries of very similar objects; one in the US, two in Russia and one in Thailand. These additional SCP-1947 like objects (designated SCP-1947-L) were recently determined to transmit similar sets of images by the same method as SCP-1947, although each object appears to present a different version of images two and four. The four different iterations of image two

decoded so far are roughly similar except for the presentation of a different configuration of the star system at the top of the image as well as a superficially similar "star map" with the lines in alternate positions. None of these additional "star maps" appear to correspond to locations near Scorpius. Also, each object analysed encodes a version of image four with a different pattern in the central square. The meaning of image four is still unclear. At least one SCP-1947-L encodes a sixth image of a seemingly random pattern of dots similar to those in image four. Three SCP-1947-L's are currently stored in an electromagnetically shielded deep storage locker at Site-21; these have not been "activated" by exposure to a UV laser.

At least one SCP-1947-L is not currently held by the Foundation, and acquisition of the missing SCP-1947-L is a high-priority goal. The fact that at least five objects similar to SCP-1947 (including SCP-1947 itself) are known to exist is a worrying prospect. Considering the likely extraterrestrial origin of SCP-1947 this raises the possibility that a large number of SCP-1947-L's may be scattered around the galaxy to serve an unknown end.

- Dr. Alberts

SCP-1948: Weather Bird

Item #: SCP-1948

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1948 is to be kept in a standard sized avian cage, kept in the minimum security animal containment facility. It does not require any special treatment or security beyond that of non-anomalous members of its species. The cage must be checked for signs of weather related damage periodically due to the nature of the specimen. The specimen is allowed one (1) hour outside its cage every day under the supervision of resident ornithologist Dr. Erin and meteorologist Dr. Anderson, in order to keep its well being. It is to be released only within the confines of Dr. Erin's designated indoor research area.

Description: The specimen is a male adult *Turdus merula*, or Common Blackbird. Its anomalous nature stems from its ability to alter the natural temperature and wind flow in an area of approximately seventy-five (75) kilometers around it at will, the effects of this ability being strongest at the epicenter, namely the specimen itself. SCP-1948's weather control abilities are fairly tame, and are incapable of creating any extreme conditions, such as massive heat waves or sudden storms. The specimen seems to prefer a mildly warm weather of around twenty-seven (27) degrees centigrade, and will usually alter the weather to fit this preference.

The specimen was recovered from , , a town known for its tourism industry and remarkably fair weather for its general area. Recovery was problematic and met with armed resistance due to SCP-1948's importance in local traditions (see Recovery Log).

+ Show Recovery Log

The Foundation was first alerted to the existence of SCP-1948 after the new meteorology station at site

picked up unusual weather patterns in the town's general area. Agents and were sent to investigate.

Arriving at the town at / /2 , the agents began questioning the natives about the town's unusually fair and warm weather for the season. At first, the townsfolk answered their questions politely and casually, but as the agents continued their investigation over the following days, became increasingly restless and hostile towards the agents. Eventually, on the night of / /2 , two weeks after the agents arrival, the agents discovered the existence of SCP-1948 while eavesdropping on a covert meeting of the town's elders. While attempting to contact Command, the agents were discovered and as a result the townsfolk made an attempt on their lives. Five (5) townsfolk were killed in the ensuing firefight, as well as Agent . Agent , moderately injured, only narrowly escaped. Mobile Task Force was dispatched to subdue the residents of the town and capture SCP-1948. Members of the Task Force were able to quickly overpower the townsfolk with minimal use of lethal force and take them into captivity, as well as capture SCP-1948. After questioning, most captured townsfolk were given class-A amnestics and released, while the remaining few directly involved in the death of Agent remained in Foundation custody and were [REDACTED].

Tests on SCP-1948 found no relation between its weather control abilities and the townsfolk's increased hostility.

Addendum: The following is an interview with , a local constable in (henceforth INT-5), shortly after Mobile Task Force 's raid on the town.

> **Interviewed:** INT-5
> **Interviewer:** Dr.
> **Foreword:** INT-5 is suffering from various minor injuries inflicted during the fight with Mobile Task Force , but appears calm and collected. The subject speaks of

SCP-1948 presence at the time of the town's foundation, though it is impossible for SCP-1948 to have been alive at the time considering the average life span of the Common Blackbird.

<Begin Log>

Dr. : INT-5, why did you attack Agents and ?

INT-5: They knew too much. We couldn't let them spread the word. It would have destroyed . No one could ever know.

Dr : What makes you think their discovery of SCP-1948 would have such effects on ?

INT-5: It's not just that. They heard what we did to please the Idol. They couldn't understand. It has always been like this, ever since was first founded. The Idol protected us, made us prosperous. But sometimes it wouldn't, and the weather would change, and people stopped coming. We knew we had to please it somehow. We tried everything, but nothing would work. So we turned to the old ways.

Dr : Human sacrifice.

INT-5: Yes. We didn't do it often, only when it was necessary. Only when the Idol wouldn't give us spring. Only then. We did what we had to. The Idol demanded it, and we submitted. We kept it quiet, only chose people from the town no one would miss: castoffs and vagabonds, mostly.

Dr : Did SCP-1948 ever directly demand

sacrifice? Did you have any proof your sacrifice was working?

INT-5: (shaking his head) It never said anything. But every time we made a sacrifice, spring would eventually return. It worked, and our town flourished. We knew we could depend on the old ways.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Subject was given class-A amnestics shortly after the end of the interview and released, having no direct involvement in the death of Agent .

Addendum SCP-1948-1: Further examination of SCP-1948's weather changes in captivity found a pattern to them: approximately every five years, when the quasiperiodic climate pattern known as El Niño occurs across the Pacific Ocean, the specimen's preferred temperature would drop from twenty seven (27) degrees centigrade to five (5) degrees centigrade for a period of three months. This correlated to the time of the human sacrifice practiced by the residents of , though the pattern continued regularly without any need for the sacrifice practiced by the locals, which appears to have no effect on the weather change.

Addendum SCP-1948-2: A request has been made to attempt to breed SCP-1948 with non-anomalous members of its species in order to check the possibility the specimen described by the locals as existing at the time of the town's founding was simply an ancestor of SCP-1948. Confirmation pending.

« SCP-1947 | SCP-1948 | SCP-1949 »

SCP-1949: Jonathan Harris

Item #: SCP-1949

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Jonathan Harris is to be kept in a 10m x 10m x 10m chamber at Site-122's Humaniform Containment Center. The containment structure is divided into three floors, each three meters in height. Jonathan Harris is not to be referred to by his SCP Foundation casefile number at any time. Jonathan Harris may be referred to as Jon, Jonathan, Mister Harris, Harris, Jon Harris, Jonathan Harris, or Jack. Jonathan Harris is not to be referred to at any time as Jonny or Jonny Harris.

Jonathan Harris is not to be fed on the normal Humaniform SCP feeding regimen. Instead, between midnight and noon each Sunday of each week, Jonathan Harris will file a weekly meal request to SCP Foundation personnel. Jonathan Harris is to be allowed a meal budget of $100 per week. If Jonathan Harris exceeds his meal budget, the remaining meals will be replaced with standard meals for Humaniform SCP objects in containment. SCP Foundation personnel are to take every reasonable measure to provide Jonathan Harris his requested meals within the budget available.

Jonathan Harris is not to be clothed in the normal uniforms provided to Humaniform SCPs. Instead, Jonathan Harris will file a monthly clothing allowance to SCP Foundation personnel between noon and midnight of the first Sunday of each month. Jonathan Harris is to be allowed a clothing budget of $1200 per year. Jonathan Harris is to be allowed a reasonable amount of closet space, and must turn in all worn or damaged clothing to SCP Foundation personnel for destruction.

Jonathan Harris has been provided a moderate furniture allowance, including bed, flat screen television with cable access, couch, Playstation 3 video game console, and Kindle e-book reader.

Jonathan Harris has also been provided with a custom-built personal computer, although access to the Internet is forbidden. Jonathan Harris has been provided a discretionary budget of $100 per month for educational materials, personal hygiene materials, entertainment, and so on and so forth. Any funds that have not been spent at the end of the month may be rolled over into the next month's discretionary budget, as may any unspent funds from Jonathan Harris' clothing allowance. No funds from Jonathan Harris's meal allowance may roll over at the end of the week: all unspent funds are to be considered forfeited.

In all other cases, Jonathan Harris is to be considered a Humaniform SCP artifact, and should be treated as such.

Violation of any of the above containment parameters is to be considered a breach of Protocol 1949-Zulu, and must be corrected within 24 hours to prevent a containment breach.

Further addendum to containment procedures should be added to this document upon completion of each year's Protocol 1949-Bravo.

Description: SCP-1949 is a parchment scroll located in Site-122's Non-Humaniform Containment Center in a sealed scroll case with an acrylic reading window. The document is a contract written up between the SCP Foundation and an individual referred to only as "X." The contract describes a series of protocols that must be followed to maintain containment of Jonathan Harris, whom the document refers to as the Prisoner.

A full outline of all Protocols can be found in Addendum 1949-0, access to which is limited to L4 and higher personnel. However, three of these Protocols are relevant to this document, and are described below.

- Protocol 1949-Alpha describes the conditions in which Jonathan Harris is to be housed. The salient points are listed in the containment procedures above.
- Protocol 1949-Bravo describes a contest that is to be carried out between Jonathan Harris and a representative of the SCP Foundation between 11pm and midnight, local time, each

December 31st. The contest is to be a contest of pure luck: flipping a coin, rolling dice, or drawing cards are all options for valid contests. Should Jonathan Harris win this contest, he is to be allowed one reasonable concession (as described under Protocol 1949-Charlie through Hotel). Should the SCP Foundation representative win the contest, one previously allowed concession may be rescinded, or a new restriction added (as described under Protocol 1949-India through Kilo.)

- Protocol 1949-Zulu describes the penalties for breach of contract, the proper procedures to correct breach of contract, and the penalties for failing to do so within a reasonable amount of time. Access to this portion of SCP-1949 is restricted to L4 or higher personnel. Memetic defenses are in place to prevent viewing of Procedure 1949-Zulu except by authorized personnel.

Addendum: Transcript of Interview between Jonathan Harris and `O5-11` on 12-31-

O5-11: "Good evening, Jonathan Harris."

Jonathan Harris: "Do you have to call me that every time?"

O5-11: "It was your request ten years ago that we no longer refer to you as SCP-1949-A. Are you rescinding that agreement, Jonathan Harris?"

Jonathan Harris: "… no."

O5-11: "Very well. If you had done so, Jonathan Harris, you would have been considered in breach of contract under Protocol 1949-Zulu and would have lost all prior concessions to date. Are you prepared to carry out Protocol 1949-Bravo, Jonathan Harris?"

Jonathan Harris: "Let's get this over with. Heads."

O5-11: "The coin has landed on heads. You may name your concession at this time, Jonathan Harris."

Jonathan Harris: "Can I go home now?"

O5-11: "That would be a violation of Protocol 1949-Delta. As has been related to you every single time you have asked this question to date, Jonathan Harris."

Jonathan Harris: "Fine. Then can I see my wife?"

O5-11: "Contact with your family is forbidden under Protocol 1949-Echo, Jonathan Harris."

Jonathan Harris: "Can you at least let me know that they're alive? I haven't seen them in over years. Is my wife still alive? Does she think I'm dead? Has she remarried? What about my kids?"

O5-11: "Contact with your family is forbidden under Protocol 1949-Echo, Jonathan Harris."

Jonathan Harris: "… fine, then, you fucking cold-hearted bastard. You want my concession? I want you fuckers to come in naked and paint yourself blue every time you come in here. All right?"

O5-11: "Your concession is recorded and acknowledged. This concludes this year's Protocol 1949-Bravo. Good day, Jonathan Harris."

Jonathan Harris: "Fuck you."

Note: At the next Protocol 1949-Bravo, Foundation personnel won the contest of luck, and rescinded Jonathan Harris' hygienic items as their concession. Two weeks later, Jonathan Harris and the SCP Foundation undertook a Protocol 1949-Zulu mediation. The concession that Foundation personnel paint their skin blue and disrobe was then rescinded in return for Jonathan Harris' toilet paper privileges.

Addendum: Medical Officer's assessment, 1-1-

Jonathan Harris' age and increasingly unhealthy diet (exacerbated by his mental state) have resulted in a marked decline in his health in the past year. It is estimated that Jonathan Harris will be deceased within five years, at this present rate of decline.

As Jonathan Harris' death will be considered a breach of contract by Jonathan Harris under Protocol 1949-Zulu, the end result will be an end to a need for any containment of SCP-1949. Medical personnel are to be reminded, however, that failure to provide adequate medical care to Jonathan Harris is also considered a breach of Protocol 1949-India. Medical personnel must provide Jonathan Harris a truthful and complete assessment of his current health condition, and advice on how to maintain and improve his health. However, under Jonathan Harris' own concessions regarding his meal schedule, medical personnel are not allowed to make changes to Jonathan Harris' diet against his wishes.

Dr. , Chief Medical Officer, Site-122.

« SCP-1948 | SCP-1949 | SCP-1950 »

SCP-1950: The Infectious Time Loop

Item #: SCP-1950

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to SCP-1950's effect, a warehouse has been constructed with a further twenty meter (20) allowance for any unforeseen addition to its effect. Security cameras and motion detectors are set up around the facility to alert of anyone approaching the warehouse. Two armed security personnel are to be on duty at all times. No one is allowed to interact with SCP-1950, and any personnel or intruders that do so are considered part of the SCP, their position is to be noted, and the effect diameter adjusted accordingly.

Description: SCP-1950 is a two-bedroom house consisting of three floors, including a basement, situated in , Texas. The house is located approximately twenty miles from the nearest town. The surrounding area is barren desert and no other houses are visible. The state of the house is in moderately poor condition (i.e. roof tiles are falling away, outer paint is peeling away, plant life in the front yard is dying or dead) but is still inhabitable. The house's mailbox reads '149, The Thompsons' Abode.'

Thermal imaging suggests there are four individuals in the house. These are believed to be the Thompsons. SCP-1950-1, believed to be Mr. Thompson, is in the basement at a very hot object (the probable cause of the explosion). SCP-1950-2, Mrs. Thompson, can be seen through a window into what is believed to be the kitchen. SCP-1950-3, dubbed Junior Thompson, is seen walking through the kitchen toward the screen door while stating something to Mrs. Thompson. A toddler, SCP-1950-4, is in a cot in the first floor bedroom. Due to SCP-1950 anomalous properties, further inspection into the house and basement is limited by the view from perimeter of its effects.
(Full descriptions can be found in Addendum-1950-1)

SCP-1950 is stuck in a permanent four (4) second time loop which at the climax rewinds to the beginning. The timeline of the four seconds is as follows:

0-1s: SCP-1950-2 is washing up dishes at a sink in the kitchen. She remains at this position the entire time. SCP-1950-3 enters the room. SCP-1950-1 makes a rapid motion as if to throw something.

1-2s: 1950-3 moves through the room, and briefly converses with the 1950-2 as he moves to the backdoor. 1950-1 begins to move rapidly towards the stairs.

2-3s: 1950-3 begins to open the door. 1950-1 ascends half the stairwell.

3-3.5s: The large heat signature in the basement grows by ten percent (10%)

3.5-4s: An explosion that originates from the basement rips through the house, with large fireballs breaking through every window. There are no survivors. The explosion reaches approximately two (2) to four (4) meter out before the loop rewinds at the same speed. (The entire time loop is therefore 8 seconds long).

Any and all interaction with SCP-1950 adds to the effect diameter (which currently stands at forty meters (40) at the epicenter of the explosion). Should anyone or anything cross the effect diameter during the four seconds, they will be caught in a four second time loop that will rewind at the climax. Should someone approach the house at the two second marker, for example, at the point of the explosion they would rewind back four seconds, even if the beginning of their four seconds was originally outside the previous effect diameter. This essentially adds to the effect diameter, and the distance of effect is considered to have increased to the object or persons position at their initial four second start point.

Addendum-1950-1:

SCP-1950-1– Mr. Thompson - The appearance of Mr. Thompson is limited to the size of the windows into the basement. He is a Caucasian male, approximately thirty (30) to forty (40) years old, of

medium build and about 180 cm tall.

SCP-1950-2- Mrs. Thompson – is Caucasian female, approximately 175 cm. She is wearing a floral red and white dress, with matching circular earrings and hair band. Her makeup is immaculate.

SCP-1950-3- Junior Thompson – is a young Caucasian male, approximately four (4) to six (6) years old. He approaches the backdoor with a baseball bat, catching mitt and ball, wearing denim dungarees and a backwards baseball cap.

SCP-1950-4- A female toddler approximately two (2) to three (3) years of age, wearing a pink night outfit and bow is asleep in the master bedroom.

Researchers notes – It appears that the family is typical of a 1950s style era. The interior and family structure, from what we can see, is very stereotypical of a 'nuclear' family, a housewife, a father, and two kids – the elder being an older brother. The interior is bright and colorful, with many appliances familiar to a 1950s household. It suggests this event has been playing over for the last sixty years. It is surprising that no one has discovered or interacted with it sooner, which is a blessing in disguise. And as peculiar as this is, it doesn't bring us any closer to how it keeps repeating itself. The only thing this is useful for is being able to set your watch to it.

Addendum-1950-02
Further research is ongoing into who the Thompson family were. A search through census records of the local town puts a Thompson Family at 149, Ave. and contained the archived photo. No other records pertaining to the family or events of that time are known to exist.

« SCP-1949 | SCP-1950 | SCP-1951 »

SCP-1951: Nuclear Family

Item #: SCP-1951

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The Bezuhov Nuclear Power Facility and the five mile perimeter surrounding it is fenced and monitored by security cameras. Radiation sensors wired to alarms provide an early warning system in case of an unlikely containment breach. Guard posts located on the perimeter are manned by personnel armed with Gv20 EMP Emitters to subdue SCP-1951 should the need arise.

Description: The phenomenon documented around SCP-1951 was discovered after the previously condemned and vacated Bezuhov Power Plant's nuclear reactor once again became active. Radiation levels on facility grounds are lethal, and all study must be done with exploratory drones. Photos transmitted from the main chamber of the facility reveal filaments growing around the reactor cores. Figures visually similar in composition to SCP-1951-a are visible within the cores. In a series of photographs, SCP-1951-a is observed to be wandering to and from each core.

Entities commonly spotted on the site grounds are best described as translucent humanoid figures. The first documented figure, SCP-1951-a, is frequently observed walking the grounds leisurely, sitting on the walkway benches, and in one occurrence appeared to be smoking something in the shape of a cigar. The figure, SCP-1951-a, does not appear hostile, sometimes waving at and approaching guards. As a result, several guards have since been treated for severe radiation poisoning. SCP-1951-a obliged guards' orders to keep its distance after seeing that it had 'inadvertently' killed two of the men. Communication with SCP-1951-a is not successful; it appears that the composition of the entity itself is not permitting of the manufacture of sound.

No physical testing can be done due to the harmful and incorporeal nature of the entity. Gunshots fired on SCP-1951-a pass through the body, and explosives appear to destroy the being temporarily, with SCP-1951-a reconstituting shortly afterwards.

The Omask site remains functional eight months after the unexplained re-activation, and SCP-1951 persists. The following documentations outline observations over this time.

3/ Perimeter Log: A new entity has been sighted on the grounds, similar in appearance (and suspected, composition) to SCP-1951-a. The entity often accompanies SCP-1951-a, the two appearing to converse and make demonstrative physical contact with each other. This entity will henceforth be referred to as SCP-1951-b.

4/ Perimeter Log: Two smaller figures similar in appearance emerge from the cargo bay of the facility and appear to chase each other and make harmless physical offensives on one another. SCP-1951-a and SCP-1951-b emerge from the ground behind the two figures appearing to surprise them. After hearing a low-frequency moan similar to human speech the group fades from sight.

5/ Perimeter Log: Radiation from the facility triggered false alarms on five separate occasions, suggesting an increased output from SCP-1951. After the appearance of three more similar entities including another humanoid figure, command began monthly scheduled purges of the facility.

6/ Perimeter Log: The facility was subjected to rounds of Gv20 EMP grenades. As of the recording of this log, all entities save for SCP-1951-a have been eliminated or disabled not including the entities located within the reactor chamber.

Audio recovered from Exploratory Drone - Fall :

Foreword: The tapes the drone recovered were found in the supervisor's office. No speech can be made out and it appears to be composed of nothing save for white noise. When the drone returned, its housing was laced with strings of glowing filament that were previously observed in the reactor core. These strings were

arranged in such a way to form a series of English letters. The sentence reads as follows:

> You've left Aleksey all alone.

Since the incident on / 5/ , no further communication from SCP-1951 has been documented.

« SCP-1950 | SCP-1951 | SCP-1952 »

SCP-1952: Duckutus of Gorb

Item #: SCP-1952

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1952 is to be contained in a standard humanoid containment chamber at Site-17, with one guard on duty at all times. In addition to the standard daily rations, SCP-1952 is to be fed 300g of electronic components every five days. No attempts to remove SCP-1952's helmet are to be made. Should SCP-1952 become aggressive, it is to be sedated immediately by tranquilizer darts, which must be carried at all times by personnel.

Description: SCP-1952 is a male humanoid resembling *Homo erectus*, approximately 1.5m tall, weighing 81kg. It is approximately 30 years old and possesses dark skin along with black hair and eyes. SCP-1952 also possesses webbed feet similar to that of *Bucephala albeola* (Bufflehead), several white feathers on its back, an additional digestive system and a mechanical helmet of unknown origin permanently affixed to its skull. This helmet is believed responsible for its increased intelligence. Due to the helmet's abnormal durability, no samples can be taken, although it appears to be made of steel. However, DNA samples taken from its other abnormal anatomic features reveals results inconsistent with any known species.

From the results of standard intelligence tests, SCP-1952 possesses a slightly higher level of intelligence than most humans. SCP-1952 claims that its abnormal anatomic features and helmet are the result of experimentation performed upon it by entities it refers to as "star ducks". When asked to elaborate, it claims that it remembers being a normal *Homo erectus* living in what has been determined to be East Africa millions of years ago and being taken by the "star ducks" to a spaceship. SCP-1952 was supposedly given its helmet, which enhanced his intelligence and allowed him to communicate with the

"star ducks". SCP-1952 was then subjected to various experiments and tasks by its captors, including surgeries, strength tests and interpretive dancing.

Testing to reveal what happens when SCP-1952's helmet isn't "fed" has confirmed SCP-1952's claims that its helmet is defective and that it must consume electronic components to keep it functioning. If it does not receive these components, its intelligence will decrease over the course of a month until it loses almost all rational thought and can communicate only through quacks. SCP-1952's additional digestive system emits a low humming sound after SCP-1952 consumes electronic components for approximately 18 hours.

Addendum: Interview Log

Interviewed: SCP-1952

Interviewer: Doctor

<Begin Log>

Doctor : Please state your name.

SCP-1952: Gorb. My name is Gorb.

Doctor : Please tell me more about yourself.

(SCP-1952 looks around the room)

SCP-1952: Doctor, are you sure there aren't any ducks here?

Doctor : Rest assured, there are no ducks here. There's no need to worry.

SCP-1952: All… alright, then. What would you like to know first?

Doctor : I'd like to know where you came from.

SCP-1952: But you already know that. You said I come from East Africa. Anything you want to know about it you

can go see in a book or one of those computers you showed me. You'll get nothing new from me.

Doctor : Fair enough. Can you tell me how you learned to speak English so well?

SCP-1952: I foraged a small battery powered radio from a garbage can while looking for electronic parts to eat. I listened to it for years before you found me.

Doctor : Can you tell me more about your life before you were kidnapped by the, umm… the ducks?

(SCP-1952 remains silent for several seconds and then inhales deeply)

SCP-1952: Ok, fine. Where should I start? I guess I lived a pretty normal life before I was kidnapped. I used to live near a river by the side of a mountain. It was a nice place, now that I think about it. You know how they say you don't know what you've got until it's gone? I know what that means. Anyway, my day-to-day wasn't any different from your average caveman. I hunted and gathered, and hid in a cave with my family when the night came.

Doctor : What was your abduction like?

SCP-1952: It was horrible, ok? What more do you want to know?

Doctor : Please be more specific.

SCP-1952: Fine, fine. I was gathering fruit in the woods when it happened. I heard this loud noise unlike anything I had heard before. Then, I saw something in the sky. It looked like some kind of giant, flying egg. That's when it cracked and shot a long strand of egg goo at me. I tried to run, but it was too fast. The strand of egg goo took me inside the spaceship. Everything inside was made of the same goo, but with different colors, smells and

hardnesses. That's when I met the star ducks.

Doctor : Please continue.

SCP-1952: I will, I will!…the ducks took me to a huge room and put me on a table. Then, they started cutting my legs off with their wings. They vomited something on my legs which made them grow back, but different from before. They did the same on my back, and I grew feathers. Then, one of them opened its rib cage like it was made of water. My helmet was inside it, and they attached it to my skull. After that… I don't really know, I spent a long time there, but I don't know how much. It could have been months or even years. My memories just blur together after a certain point. There is one thing I remember clearly, though.

Doctor : What was it?

SCP-1952: I remember when they made me do interpretive dancing. These other strands of goo grabbed me by the arms and legs and started moving me around while this horrible music played so loud. This kept going until my muscles were on fire and I thought I was going to go crazy…

Doctor : SCP-1952, please continue. What else happened there?

SCP-1952: No! I won't talk anymore! I lost my family, my home, I was turned into a monster, I can't get out of this place, I know nothing and nobody, no one cares about me, and you want me to talk more about it? Fuck you!

Doctor : SCP-1952, please calm down!

SCP-1952:…QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!

[SCP-1952 continued quacking for the remainder of the interview and refused to answer any further questions.]

SCP-1953: Artist Stomach Bugs

Item #: SCP-1953

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Instances of SCP-1953 may be kept in a standard containment locker at Site 20. Individuals infected with SCP-1953-1 are to be housed in a secure containment cell at Bio-Research Area-17.

Description: SCP-1953 is the collective designation of 26 objects commonly found in bedrooms, such as pillows, blankets, stuffed animals and alarm clocks. SCP-1953-1 refers to an unknown number of bipedal beings measuring 4 cm on average and resembling *Periplaneta americana* (American cockroach) which appear when a human subject enters REM sleep within 5 meters of an instance of SCP-1953. Evidence suggests instances of SCP-1953-1 are capable of reading and understanding spoken English, but so far have not responded to attempts to communicate.

When such an event occurs, instances of SCP-1953-1 will search for any surrounding human subjects and attempt to enter their mouths. SCP-1953 instances exhibit an unexplained ability to calm living human subjects, preventing them from waking up or reacting while this occurs.

Once inside, instances of SCP-1953-1 will move towards the stomach and settle there. Any attempt to surgically remove instances of SCP-1953-1 fails due to warped space inside the stomach, which results in the arm of the individual attempting surgery to appear outside of the body. Despite this, endoscopes can still be sent inside affected subjects.

After they settle inside the stomach, instances of SCP-1953-1 will begin building several constructs using pieces of food ingested by the affected individual in question. Instances of SCP-1953-1 secrete

an unknown bacteria from their abdomen which reconstructs chewed food and prevents the stomach acid and bile salts from working. Occasionally, an affected individual will begin sleepwalking and ingesting objects that would normally be dangerous to consume. They cause no harm due to the warped space. It is suspected that instances of SCP-1953-1 cause these behaviours to expand their art galleries.

There appear to be multiple, competing "schools" of art among instances of SCP-1953-1. The difference between schools is based on characteristics like the types of food used and artistic genre.[1]

Addendum: Sample Artistic Pieces Found Inside Affected Subjects

Title Of The Piece	Description
Beauties In White	Several dresses made of rice and onions and glued together with whipped cream.
Bloody Inevitability	A toboggan made of various types of pasta, with a pool of tomato sauce at the end.
Sir Zztok Long Antennae the Fifth in the Third War Against the Rebels	Several models of armoured instances of SCP-1953-1 riding beetle-like animals and carrying swords into battle, with one side being led by an instance with very long antennae. All are made of pieces of fruit. The battleground is a miniature volcano which releases Caesar salad.
Until When?	A ball of blue toothpaste covered in broccoli. The broccoli are almost all cut apart and have expressions of pain carved into them.
Ancient Gods	Several models of instances of SCP-1953-1 hiding inside a cave, both made of cookie dough. On the outside are replicas of flying,

	disk shaped beings or vehicles dropping balls of red cookie dough on giant, roach-like animals made of bone fragments.
The Birth of the Monster	A sculpture made out of various types of cheese. It resembles a mass of the limbs of instances of SCP-1953-1. Any instances which approach the sculpture are grabbed by their limbs and absorbed into it. The absorbed instance then appears on the top of "Bloody Inevitability".
Our Future	A classroom made out of Doritos. The students and teacher are absent. The blackboard has been replaced with the following message, written with ketchup: "No class today. Go play video games".
The Nice Guy Shakes His Shiny Shoes	A toy robot with exaggerated feet which runs around stepping on animated models of instances of SCP-1953-1 made out of mayonnaise.
Problem?	Animated models of instances of SCP-1953-1 made out of bread wearing lab coats and orange jumpsuits inside a glass frog.
Welcome Financial Advice	An animated chocolate cake with a mouth. When instances of SCP-1953-1 drop their own money into the mouth, it releases a note which reads "stop wasting money".
Good Listener	A wall made of strawberry cheesecake. It contains several heads of instances of SCP-1953-1. When instances attempt to talk to the wall, it

	responds by singing "99 Bottles of Beer" backwards.
Family Trip	A real, miniature slot car track. Each car is filled with the fake antennae of instances of SCP-1953-1. When the track is turned on, each car starts moving and the antennae start having arguments over whether or not they have already reached their destination, before the cars collide with each other. Source of power is unknown.
Happy Hour	A strip club made out of Mentos. Several instances of SCP-1953-1 are dancing around a live turkey wearing women's underwear while Ray Charles' "Mess Around" plays on a radio. Context unknown.

Footnotes

1. So far, 7 schools have been identified and designated SCP-1953-1-A through G. Examples include SCP-1953-1-A ("Pasta Interactivists") and SCP-1953-1-D ("Healthy History"), responsible for creating "Bloody Inevitability" and "Sir Zztok Long Antennae the Fifth in the Third War Against the Rebels", respectively (see Addendum).

« SCP-1952 | SCP-1953 | SCP-1954 »

SCP-1954: Helen Homemaker's Hints For The Harried Housewife

Item #: SCP-1954

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: While not being actively tested, SCP-1954 is to be contained in locked storage container located in Reliquary Research and Containment Site-76. Area to be monitored at all times by armed guard with level 3 security clearance or higher.

Routine contact with SCP-1954 must only be performed by male operatives. Any contact with SCP-1954 and a female staff member must be carefully recorded. Failure to record and report any and all activity between SCP-1954 and female staff is grounds for immediate termination.

Description: SCP-1954 is a 333 page hardcover book bearing the title Helen Homemaker's Hints For The Harried Housewife stamped on front with flaking gold ink. No marks appear elsewhere on cover, including spine. Dust jacket, if ever present, is missing. Copyright page indicates book copyrighted in 1954 by . Summary research into archives indicates no such publication on record.

When in inactive state, SCP-1954 appears to be a compendium of household management ideas, recipes, decorating ideas, arts and crafts instructions and party planning help, and other general homemaking tips. Stylized illustrations of food, cleaning supplies, and housewives decorate some pages, and some pages feature color or black and white photos of completed recipes, party scenes, or decorating ideas. Of particular interest is the foreword by “author” Helen Homemaker on page 1:

> Welcome Harried Housewife!
>
> By purchasing this volume, you've made an incredible

discovery!

This volume contains all the information you need to turn your household into something worth bragging about!

But before we begin, a simple rule.

Homemaking is a science. And as such, nothing you see in this book will work…

UNLESS YOU FOLLOW EVERY INSTRUCTION EXACTLY AS WRITTEN

You have been warned.

When book is read by a female, SCP-1954 enters active state and begins to show anomalous traits.

The first attempt at following the instructions, provided the instructions are followed exactly, no matter how counter-intuitive they may sound (ex. addition of cat hair to meatball recipe; presence of tax accountant at child's birthday party), always results in a successful product (ex. incredibly flavorful meatballs; memorable and terror-free birthday party). Any attempt to stray from instructions (ex. cutting down on salt in pork chop recipe; using nylon blend yarn versus wool yarn on scarf knitting pattern) will result in absolute failure (ex. burnt, inedible pork chops; scarf that unravels shortly after completion). During experimentation subjects have shown marked interest in performing more tasks from the book. Researchers currently hypothesize that said interest stems from simply a sense of self-satisfaction at having performed previously difficult tasks with ease and a great deal of success.

It is noted that any male observers reading instructions presented in book will not notice anything counter-intuitive or out of the ordinary about instructions, and any male attempting such instructions will only be as successful as they would attempting such venture using any other source of instructions.

Upon subsequent uses of book, instructions are reported to become more out of the ordinary (ex. hints for cleaning silver includes

rubbing objects with blood; instructions for throwing cocktail party involves putting arsenic in canapes). Even with such alterations to commonly accepted homemaking functions, results are always successful (ex. sparkling silverware that resists tarnish; unlikeable party guests leave quickly and early).

Experimentation logs show that after no less than 20 successful attempts at homemaking tasks, the instructions turn into detailed rituals, some of which mirror those which first were recorded in ; some have never been previously documented. Most of these rituals involve murder, cannibalization, sexual encounters, self mutilation, and canned vegetables. The instructions are no longer for things commonly found in a homemaking guide such as recipes for "The Perfect Meatloaf" or a guide to host an ice cream social, but rather ways to ensure spouse's promotion, death of rival housewife, child's placement in little league, acceptance into country club, and other similar events.

Despite the increasingly atypical instructions, subjects almost universally insist upon trying them out, usually stating their success at other seemingly impossible tasks as reasons to move forward with instruction.

During experiments, subjects have been persuaded to transcribe instructions exactly as they see them in book. Oddly, no two instructions have ever been duplicated exactly.

Addendum 1: Sample of Instructions Transcribed by during Experiment -

> Ensuring He Gets That Promotion At Work
>
> Ingredients:
>
> 16 ounces rendered fat from infant (human)
>
> 24 black raven feathers
>
> [DATA EXPUNGED]
>
> Tools Required:

Wooden spoon

[DATA EXPUNGED]

Instructions:

Place fat, feathers, , , , and in cauldron or large stock pot bring to simmer over low flame and add stir times counter-clockwise while chanting [DATA EXPUNGED]. Once mixture has thickened, smear on and proceed to [DATA EXPUNGED] with husband.

Additional Notes:

"No further experiments involving bringing SCP-1954 home to test on 'the wife' will be allowed. Department budget does not allow for any more promotions this fiscal year" Dr.

« SCP-1953 | SCP-1954 | SCP-1955 »

SCP-1955: Spleen Eaters From Venus!

Item #: SCP-1955

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: At the time of this writing, twelve copies of SCP-1955 (consisting of three original 35mm film reels, five home VHS tapes, and four pirated DVDs) have been secured by Foundation forces. Agents shall monitor Internet filesharing sites in the event that another copy is leaked onto the Internet; Mobile Task Force 36-Epsilon Beta ("MPAA Martyrs") will track the IP addresses of any uploaders of SCP-1955 and administer amnestics as deemed appropriate. As SCP-1955 is out of copyright, Foundation forces embedded into public domain preservation groups shall ensure that SCP-1955 is not discovered and archived for public viewing.

Description: SCP-1955 is *Spleen Eaters From Venus!*, a 19 science fiction film released by Pictures, a defunct Hollywood production company. The plot centers around the eponymous organ-consuming aliens and the efforts of American suburbanite Buck Johnson to stop them. SCP-1955 is similar to many low-budget science fiction films from the 1950s, with viewers generally criticizing the action, special effects, and sets as being of low quality.

SCP-1955's anomalous properties manifest whenever any subjects view at least thirty minutes of footage of SCP-1955 continuously.[1] After the effect is triggered, viewers suffer from a permanent perception disorder: any fictional narrative viewed[2] is perceived to be a low-budget science fiction film from the late 1940s to early 1960s. Original actors and plot elements remain, but are altered in such a way that the following are consistent:

-Acting performances are generally lower in quality, with line delivery described as "melodramatic" or "hokey".
-Special effects utilized in the film are altered so that they are on a

similar production scale of films from the 1950s; CGI is replaced with actors in costumes, high-scale 3D effects replaced with Technicolor light tricks, and so forth.
-Plot elements of the film are altered so that they fit a science fiction narrative (e.g., a romantic comedy will be altered to include aliens, cryptids, or similar elements).
- % of films set outside the United States are altered so that their location is changed to the United States, usually in a suburban setting. Films in languages other than English are translated into English.

Animated films and non-fictional narratives (such as news reports and documentaries) are not affected. Thus far, researchers have not discovered a way to reverse the effects of SCP-1955.

Addendum: On 30 Aug 1999, the Foundation located , one of the actors in SCP-1955 and a close friend of the director, (who had passed away in 1980). Agent conducted an interview, transcribed below.

> Agent : Could you describe how you first become involved with the production of *Spleen Eaters From Venus!*?
>
> : The same way everyone got involved in movies back then. My uncle gave him 40 grand to make the movie, so I got cast in the lead role. I hadn't acted since high school, but I was so excited to be in a movie that I didn't care.
>
> Agent : How did behave during the production?
>
> : Umm…"oddly", would be one way to put it. He barely said two words to anyone the whole time we were filming the movie, except to give us the most bare-bones directions possible. Kept mumbling to himself about how this was his "masterpiece", always drifting off into space… it was pretty disconcerting. As soon as we finished up production, everyone left the studio and stayed as far away from him as possible.

Agent : The film did not do well financially…

: Hah! It was a complete flop. I'd be surprised if more than a hundred people saw it. The head of the production company, I think his name was , threatened to cut 's head off if he ever saw him again. I never acted again after that, and as far as I know, he never directed another film.

Agent : How did he react to the film's financial failure?

: Somethin' snapped inside him, I think. I only saw him once after that; it was a few weeks after the premiere. I went over to his house to give him some consolation wine I'd bought him, and when he answered the door, he looked like a train hit him. Eyes bloodshot red, clothes hadn't been washed in days, the works.

Agent : What did he say to you?

: Not much. Thanked me for the wine, said he was going to invite me to see his "Director's Cut" once he finished it. Said it was going to "change the world of cinema."

Agent : You never saw his new version…?

: Nope. Anyone with eyes like he had wasn't doing anything I wanted to be part of.

Footnotes
1. Research has determined that brief lapses of attention, such as looking at a wristwatch or reaching for a beverage, do not interrupt the continuous flow necessary to activate SCP-1955's anomalous effect.
2. "Fictional narrative", in this context, has been determined to be any story of at least 30 minutes in length in which participants are clearly acting out parts.

« SCP-1954 | SCP-1955 | SCP-1956 »

SCP-1956: The Gnomes

Item #: SCP-1956

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Each instance of SCP-1956 is to be contained in an individual standard humanoid containment chamber. Each instance of SCP-1956 is to be fed standard rations daily. Personnel tasked with interviewing SCP-1956 must read sheet SCP-1956-A-Lagomian, which contains SCP-1956's partially translated language. Small items, such as culinary mushrooms and cheese, may be given if good behaviour is maintained.

Description: SCP-1956 is the collective designation of 53 humanoid beings measuring approximately 0.6 m in height and 8 kg on average. They vaguely resemble human infants with striped clothes of varying appearance covering their entire bodies except for their faces. Testing has revealed these clothes are actually part of their bodies. Even though they possess a varying number of tentacle-like appendages on their heads, they have the same physiological needs as human beings.

SCP-1956 are capable of telepathic communication and changing their body structure to generate new limbs. They are also capable of swallowing objects that should not fit inside them. The means through which they achieve this are still being researched. These abilities assist them in their characteristic "performances", which involve musical numbers and acrobatic stunts simultaneously. (See Video Log 1956-17)

SCP-1956-1 are gasoline-powered robots used by instances of SCP-1956 to play music. They resemble arthropod-like versions of common musical instruments, as well as unidentifiable versions. They seem to possess a rudimentary intelligence and refuse to be played by anyone other than instances of SCP-1956.

Addendum SCP-1956-1: Promotional material of SCP-1956's performance.

+ SCP-1956-1

Herman Fuller's Circus Of The Disquieting

— proudly presents —

THE MUSICIAN GNOMES OF LAGOMIA

Come see wondrous critters with LIVING MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, DEATH DEFYING STUNTS and SPECTACULAR MUSICAL TALENT

for

TWO DAYS ONLY

this Friday at the [REDACTED] County Fairgrounds!

Addendum SCP-1956-2:

+ Video Log 1956-17

<Commence Log>

00:00 - Instances crawl and jump around the walls, grabbing the bugs with their head tentacles and slowly swallowing them. The bugs thrash around as they do so.

00:38 - Instances chew and regurgitate the bugs, now transformed into musical instruments. They bite the instruments so they don't escape.

00:45 - Instances start playing. Some start to ride their winged instruments and fly around the stage, often in erratic angles and very close to the audience. They finish by colliding with each other. After falling, they break their bones and then move them back into their original positions without showing any signs of pain.

03:30 - Several instances climb on top of each other and combine multiple keyboards into a ring. Three other instances climb into it and start tap dancing to play music as the others spin the ring-shaped keyboard. After several minutes, they spin it so fast the instances inside the ring combine into a single, deformed body. They keep playing for several more minutes, despite signs of extreme discomfort. After the end, the deformed instances lift a guitar above their heads and then swing it down with extreme force, crushing them and part of the ground. They crawl out of the debris, now separated.

06:32 - Instances climb on top of each other to form a pyramid-like shape. At the top are two instances balancing themselves on top of beetle-like instruments. The instances below start spinning and playing as the ones on top try to push each other off into the ground below. The music climaxes as the instances on top jump into the air and hit each other, causing their instruments to break into their components, which fly into the audience's faces while on fire. Before they can hit, the instances grab them with their head tentacles and then swallow them.

08:30 - Performance ends.

<End Log>

Addendum SCP-1956-3: Interview Log

Interviewed: SCP-1956-17, identified as "Wali Oodim Ziptzok"

Interviewer: Agent

Foreword: Due to the incomplete translation of Lagomian, the meanings of some words are estimations.

<Begin Log>

Agent : SCP-1956-17, can you tell us more about your home?

SCP-1956-17: Ahhhh…from Lagom. Big place, bigger than this. Stone clouds woven together.

Agent : Please elaborate.

SCP-1956-17: Lagom has <UNKNOWN: "cursumi">, rock and metal combined, and we cultivate <UNKNOWN: "uilicoz">, a <UNKNOWN: "uiliken"> of glowing plants to light the places where there are no lights. Dark almost everywhere. Before cursumi and uilicoz, we were alone and could not travel far. Scare to think of this <UNKNOWN: "zulims">. Glad not born back then.

Agent : Isn't there a ground below?

SCP-1956-17: What? Ground empty. Funny to look at sometimes. Makes head hurt. Others live there, they say, but I don't believe. Nothing to touch, everyone know! That funny talk, I say.

Agent : Please tell me more about your species.

SCP-1956-17: We are young, <father/protector> used to say. Many older things out there. We have many colors and stripes around, not just these you see. Dark almost always, so we play music, dance and sing. We don't live more than 10 <UNKNOWN: "hirzulims">, many monsters around, so we have many brothers. But we are smart, we build traps and study monsters, then build monsters that work for us. They are called <UNKNOWN: "harrzagumluboks">, and some help us play better music.

Agent : How did you arrive here?

SCP-1956-17: Ahhh…complicated. We don't know everything. But here goes. We received a visit from a group of you on <UNKNOWN: "marl hubum hirzulim">. But this was not new, you tall guys visited us before, just to hear us play and see us dance. They came from these holes and doors that lead to a place full of books, but we don't know how to go there. The new visitors said they were artists and musicians, a circus. They brought weird animals and toys with them, and more tall guys, but all very different. One was very scary, he had an upside-down face. They brought much food and drink too, to have this big party before the bet with our <UNKNOWN:"Nargalums">.

Agent : What was the bet?

SCP-1956-17: We had a competition to see best artists. But this time, they did not wanted metal or harrzagumluboks, they wanted me and the others you have here. It was best out of three, like Nargalums said. First, there was best music part. We won, you should saw it. Fular has had very bad music, very funny. Then came the dances, and Fular brought these tall guys made of wood with strings on them, and they won. On the last part, there was cooking, and their food was so very good. I'm… I'm sorry, I should not talking like that. I know they not play fair! Only way!

Agent : Did your leaders agree with letting the circus take you?

SCP-1956-17: …Yes. They did. After all, they won all that cheese, mushrooms and harrzagumluboks we never saw before. Can you believe that? Fular won, and he had still the courage to offer them more, as if we were not enough!

Agent : Thank you. This is enough for the interview.

SCP-1956-17: Wait! You tall guys in white are very smart! We heard you talking about the holes and doors those tall guys with the books could make! Do you think you make some for us so we can go back? We miss our families and our home! We will give you anything!

Agent : I will see what we can do.

<End Log>

Footnotes
1. Authorized personnel, clickherefor details on image re-use.

« SCP-1955 | SCP-1956 | SCP-1957 »

SCP-1957: Cleanliness

Item #: SCP-1957

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: All instances of SCP-1957 are held in vacuum sealed containment lockers, located in **Site-77**. All containment lockers used in SCP-1957's containment must be waterproofed, and checked daily for the presence of moisture. Personnel assigned to study SCP-1957 are to be screened for the presence SCP-1957 flakes upon exiting the containment area.

Research into how SCP-1957 factored into the creation of the SCP-1837 anomaly is ongoing.

Description: SCP-1957 designates a collection of 45 anomalous soaps. Instances of SCP-1957 have varying colors and sizes, with the only unifying features being the anomalous property they share and that each instance of SCP-1957 has the words "keep our streets clean!" embossed into its exterior.

Application of SCP-1957 to the skin of a human subject partially submerged in liquid water will result in particulates, dead skin flakes and foreign mater being removed from the superficial epidermis and absorbed into SCP-1957. While applying SCP-1957, subjects will report feelings of cleanliness and strength. Post-exposure, subjects will claim to feel as though they had not bathed for several days, and attempt to resume the use of SCP-1957 if it is provided.

If the subject is exposed to SCP-1957 repeatedly, they may begin to attract objects the subject considers refuse. Initially this will manifest as small particulates and fine matter. As time goes on this effect will increase in its intensity, with larger objects being pulled towards the subject's body, ceasing movement upon contacting their skin. An upper limit for this effect appears to correspond with the size of the body of water the subject was exposed within, with larger bodies of

water increasing the intensity of exposure.

After 2-3 weeks of exposure, SCP-1957 will begin flaking particulates onto the subject if they are still using it. These flakes will cling to living human tissue until exposed to moisture, after which they will detach themselves and begin growing. After 3 hours, these flakes will become instances of SCP-1957. With repeated growth of more intense SCP-1957 instances, testing has shown that objects not normally considered to be refuse may be affected, such as vehicles, abandoned buildings, deceased organisms, and [REDACTED]. Subjects may be crushed or suffocate to death due to the pressure created by these objects. Upon the death of the subject, SCP-1957's anomalous effect will cease.

SCP-1957 was discovered on 9/18/1976, after personnel within [REDACTED] intercepted reports of its effect originating from the former town of , FL. Agents investigating the area found over affected subjects, with over 45% of the town's residential buildings having been affected. The source of exposure was determined to be a local pool, which contained:

- Six instances of SCP-1957.
- Twenty pounds of discarded newspaper.
- Rusted metal pipes, which had been pulled from the pool's underground plumbing.
- The remains of several abandoned mobile homes which had been parked 2.4 kilometers away.
- 22 human corpses, originating from a local cemetery.

Due to SCP-1957's primarily being found within urban areas, it is currently theorized that it was deliberately created and exposed to human population centers. Research into **`groups potentially responsible`** for SCP-1957's creation is ongoing. As of 08/17/1978, SCP-1957 has been classified as Euclid.

Addendum: Document recovered from [REDACTED] group, believed to be connected to SCP-1957.

REGULATORS AGAINST FILTH
sends this memo to

PEOPLE OF EARTH

Are you SICK and TIRED of dirty street corners? TIRED of seeing OUR CHILDREN TROD upon streets of GRIME and DEPRAVITY? They say the street-sweepers will come and SAVE US from NO-GOOD DIRTY TWO-SHOES. But, this is a LIE from the HALF-DIRTY TWO-FACES who only want to PROFIT from GRIME. Each DAY they send the street-sweepers, only for the MONEY to be sucked into their SPINNING CYCLONES OF FILTH and TEARS.

The world DOES not have to be like this, friends! Each scrub brings us one step closer to KEEPING THE STREETS CLEAN. Each citizen can KEEP IT TO THEMSELVES, and not spread the awful WORST of FILTH into the mouths and hair of CHILDREN. Rid the SIDEWALKS of grime, swirling it to DAMNATION

sincerely

RegulatorsAGAINSTFILTH

Red Easel Trim, Printing Inc., , .

SCP-1958: Magic Bus

Item #: SCP-1958

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: As of / /20 , SCP-1958 has been placed in a stable orbit of the Sun at a distance of 1. AU, and is not currently visible from Earth by the naked eye. The Foundation is to monitor professional and amateur astronomical publications for any indication that SCP-1958 has been sighted and is to suppress any publication of information regarding its composition or trajectory.

On / /20 , a three-man survey team deployed from Foundation Lunar Facility 2-A was successful in reaching and entering SCP-1958, inventorying its contents, installing equipment to facilitate further monitoring, and retrieving components and artifacts deemed noteworthy. All artifacts recovered from SCP-1958 are to be archived at Reliquary 32 for further examination. SCP-1958 is to be returned to Earth if and when a suitable method for its acquisition and transit is devised.

Description: SCP-1958 is a 195 Volkswagen Type 2 Samba-Bus (often referred to as a "microbus") currently located approximately 1. AU (million km) from the Earth's sun, in a region of interplanetary space near the orbit of Mars. At all times since the Foundation began monitoring in 20 , SCP-1958 has been moving away from the Sun at a constant velocity of approximately 130 km/h. Aside from a severed coolant line on the undercarriage and a small dent on the rear fender, SCP-1958 does not appear to have received any significant damage. The phrases "STARMOBILE" and "ALPHA CENTAURI OR BUST" have been spray-painted in English on the side panels of SCP-1958; analysis indicates that SCP-1958's trajectory prior to Foundation contact would have placed it in the vicinity of the star Alpha Centauri A in approximately 37.2 million years.

SCP-1958 has undergone heavy after-market mechanical modification. The interior cabin and engine compartment have been made airtight, with a small section near the rear doors being converted into an airlock. The original glass windows have been replaced with a shatterproof acrylic and the exterior surfaces have been treated with an unknown chemical additive rendering them nearly impervious to penetration by space debris. The gas tank has been replaced with a fuel cell that appears to be based on advanced theories of [REDACTED] not developed until several decades after the date at which SCP-1958 is presumed to have left Earth. No modifications have been made to the driver's controls or to the dashboard display. During exploration, the survey team noted that the steering wheel, gas and brake pedals, and gearshift function to alter SCP-1958's speed and direction in a manner commensurate to a vehicle being driven on the Earth's surface.

The following artifacts were discovered within SCP-1958's cabin upon exploration;

- The skeletal remains of an adult human male, approximately 21 years of age. Identified as William , who was reported missing in the summer of 195 while attending classes at the University of California, San Francisco.
- Skeletal remains of one adult female domestic cat (*Felis silvestris catus*). Forensic analysis indicates the cat was pregnant at time of death.
- Four bedrolls and pillows.
- A supply of clothing in styles typical of late 1950s American youth culture, for several adults of mixed gender.
- A partially-exhausted supply of dehydrated food; remaining stores sufficient to feed four adults for approximately three months.
- A chemical toilet and water filtration equipment intended to recycle drinking water from urine, feces, and sweat.
- An atmospheric scrubbing system sufficient for removing exhaled carbon dioxide from the cabin and introducing oxygen produced as a waste product of the engine.
- A seed bank containing seeds from several thousand domestic plants and freeze-dried fertilized ova of several dozen livestock and domesticated animals.

- A water pipe containing cannabis residue.
- One syringe and an empty vial. Chemical analysis indicated the vial and syringe had been used in the storage and injection of heroin.
- Blueprints and technical diagrams relating to the modifications made to SCP-1958's engine.
- One acoustic guitar.
- One pair of bongo drums.
- A set of printed and handwritten star charts.
- The following books:

    - *Howl and Other Poems*, Allen Ginsberg.
    - *On the Road*, Jack Kerouac.
    - *Collected Poems, 1934-1952*, Dylan Thomas.
    - Untitled songbooks containing lyrics and guitar tabulature for the songs of Woody Guthrie, Pete Seeger, and Hank Williams, in addition to several original compositions.
    - *The Voyage of the Space Beagle*, A.E. van Vogt.
    - *Jack Proton - Space Cop*, M. K. Snyder.
    - *Worlds in Collision*, Immanuel Velikovsky.
    - *Dianetics*, L. Ron Hubbard.
    - *Space Brothers: A Guide To Our Galactic Next-Door Neighbors*, Rev. Abraxas "Honey-Chile" Jackson.
    - A handwritten diary identified as belonging to William .

The means by which SCP-1958 initially left the Earth's surface is unknown. An examination of police reports and newspaper archives indicates that several bright lights and "sonic booms" were reported by residents of San Francisco on the evening of July 4th, 195 during Independence Day fireworks displays that could not be accounted for by pyrotechnics. 's former residence was demolished to make way for new construction in 1975; surviving friends and relatives have described as a "beatnik" who was active in counterculture circles and left-wing political causes, and who dabbled briefly with several new religious movements, including Transcendental Meditation, the teachings of Indian mystic Meher Baba, and the First Fifth Church of San Francisco.

+ Show Excerpts From Diary of William

2/3/5 : Bought the bus today. We hocked pretty much everything we own between the four of us to make the down payment. Jerry says it's perfect - plenty of space inside for all of us, and plenty of room under the hood for the shit he's gonna need to pack in there. He says it'll be ready in a couple months, but Susan wants to graduate before we go so we'll probably wait until summer. Plenty of time to get everything else we need.

Feels like it was only yesterday those Fifthist squares kicked us out for our "heresy". They laughed when I told 'em Jackson was wrong, that Eggers was wrong, that Rand was wrong. There's magic up there, alright - but I'm not gonna sit here working nine-to-five and wait for it to come to us. We're going to it. Heaven's up there, man, just waiting for its angels.

7/4/5 : Blastoff! First men in space! Take that, Khrushchev! Here it is, Independence Day - and for the first time in history since the Man started setting up his rules and his laws and his banks, there's four people in this universe who are really free.

It's so beautiful up here. The Earth is getting smaller and smaller in the rear-view mirror. I swear, it feels like we're barely moving at all, but Jerry says we're pulling eighty-two on this thing. Ain't no pigs up here gonna pull us over. He says oughta be three weeks, four tops, before we make it to Alpha Centauri. We lit a couple up and said goodbye to Mother Earth for one last time.

7/7/5 : Would you believe we can still get AM on the Motorola? Outer space is rockin', man.

7/9/5 : We ran out of beer today. Sam cracked one open with breakfast when we noticed there were only seven left - four Olympia, two Rainier, one Coors. We cracked 'em open with lunch - even let Susan's cat Milly drink some. She looks like she's gained some weight since we took off.

Everyone's kinda bummed about the beer situation, but it's all good. Soon as we land we'll get some barley growing and by next year we'll be brewing our own.

7/16/5 : Jerry's dead.

Something bumped into us during our sing-a-long. Jerry said it was probably just some space dust, but he wanted to go outside and check it out. He put on the space suit Susan made for him and climbed outside. He was on his way back in when something else bumped us and he lost his grip. Susan and Sam were screaming as he just drifted away. I tried to turn around, but shit, man, I never learned how to drive, and these things handle like boats even when they do have a road underneath 'em. By the time we got to him he was dead. Susan won't stop bawling - they were gonna get married as soon as we landed. I've got my license and all, I was gonna do the deed myself. We had to give her some pills to get her to sleep after I got us back on course. It's a good thing we're halfway there by now - the sooner we can get out of this cramped little bus, the better.

7/19/5 : Susan was dead when we woke up this morning. The needle was still in her arm. I don't know how she got that much junk on here with her - she never touched that shit before in her life.

I played Amazing Grace on the guitar and said a little something while Sam put her out the airlock. Maybe she'll find Jerry out there.

8/23/5 : Something's wrong, man. We should have made it by now, but I haven't even seen Alpha Centauri out the window. Are we going the wrong way? Did we go too far? I can't make any sense of these star charts - Jerry was the expert on all this shit, I'm just a philosophy major.

Sam and I have been getting sick, too. I've been getting weaker and we've got these splotches all over our bodies. Sam is having trouble eating and he lost a tooth yesterday.[1] I haven't seen the cat in days, but I can smell something real bad. I think she must have crawled behind something and died. I hope we make it soon.

9/18/5 : I can see the Moon out the side window. Something's wrong, man. All this time out here and we're not even past the Moon? Jerry must have fucked up the math. We'll never get there in time. I don't even think we can get back home anymore. I closed all the curtains once I saw it. I can't let Sam know - he's not holding his food down anymore. I'm not much better myself.

9/23/5 : I'm all alone now. Sam died this morning.

He could barely sit up or see towards the end. He asked me if we were there yet. I told him yeah, man, we'll be there tomorrow, just you get your rest. I didn't have the heart to tell him the truth. He asked me to read him "And Death Shall Have No Dominion" one last time. His eyes were closed by the time I finished. They

never opened up again. I pushed him out the airlock after he was gone. There's not gonna be anyone left to push me out.

11/3/5 :

The stars are so fucking beautiful out here, man.

Footnotes

1. The symptoms described are consistent with scurvy, a disease caused by vitamin C deficiency. Examination of the food stores found aboard SCP-1958 indicate a grossly deficient vitamin C content.

« SCP-1957 | SCP-1958 | SCP-1959 »

SCP-1959: The Lost Cosmonaut

Item #: SCP-1959

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As of this writing, SCP-1959 is yet to be contained. All observatories within 50° North and 73.2° South of the equator are to be placed within the Foundation's watch list and amnestic is to be administered to every witness. Should it be captured, a specialized containment unit has been set aside at Site- .

Description: SCP-1959 is an unmarked white space suit, similar in make to Soviet's SK-1 model used in Vostok Program with few alterations. The suit itself appears to be indestructible. The helmet's visor is badly damaged and misted over, preventing any observation of its interior. So far, all attempts to communicate with SCP-1959 have failed. The subject is also known to emit considerable amounts of gamma radiation.

SCP-1959 appears to continuously orbit around the Earth at a reasonably constant speed. Subject's position can vary between Low to High Earth Orbit at any given moment. SCP-1959 will ram through any obstacle it encounters, causing grave structural damage.

While the subject is capable of independent movement, it remains motionless most of the time. On the occasion the subject does move, its body language shows signs of extreme distress and it will sometimes make attempts to break its visor. There are recorded instances where SCP-1959 hovered in place for a certain period of time before moving off again. According to observations made to such events, the subject appears to be resisting some unseen force before being pulled away.

Addendum-01: SCP-1959 was first observed floating in Low Earth

Orbit by the crew aboard [REDACTED] on / /1971. Observation lasted for three hours before the crew members lost sight of the subject.

Addendum-02: *"After some research on Soviet's space program and declassified files, we have a strong reason to suspect that SCP-1959 is either Aleksei , Andrei , or Sergei . Further research is necessary to fully ascertain the identity of SCP-1959."* —Dr.

« SCP-1958 | SCP-1959 | SCP-1960 »

SCP-1960: Neptunian Text Messages

Item #: SCP-1960

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the distance between SCP-1960 and the Earth, and the nature of its behavior, direct monitoring or containment of SCP-1960 is not possible at this time. The Foundation is to liaise with all national space research agencies or academic institutions capable of producing high-resolution photographs of Neptune, and digitally edit SCP-1960 messages out of any and all photographs displaying them before dissemination to the civilian population. Use of Class-B amnestics on civilian researchers is authorized to prevent information leaks.

Description: SCP-1960 is an intelligent entity of unknown nature or origin, which manifests in the form of brief text statements, in English, superimposed upon high-resolution photographs of the planet Neptune. Communications from SCP-1960 appear on all photographs of Neptune taken at a resolution of greater than [REDACTED], including all photographs of the planet taken by the Voyager 2 spacecraft during its flyby in 1989 and several photos taken from the Hubble Space Telescope and other telescopes in low Earth orbit. All communications are presented in all capital letters and consist of fewer than 50 characters, typically taking the form of a brief question or request.

SCP-1960 was first observed in 1989, when the first high-resolution photos of Neptune were transmitted to Earth from Voyager 2. A subsequent examination of NASA equipment confirmed that the communications were not being deliberately inserted into the photographs after reception and the information was present in the original radio transmissions from Voyager 2, and remote examination of Voyager 2's software indicated no means of introducing text on the part of the probe itself. Initial containment was conducted by NASA without Foundation knowledge; the

Foundation was contacted, and assumed international containment management, when photographs taken by the Hubble Space Telescope in 1996 produced additional SCP-1960 communications in an identical typeface.

Le Verrier 3, an unmanned probe designed by the Foundation in conjunction with the European Space Agency, was covertly launched in 2010 for the purpose of establishing a permanent orbit around Neptune from which to conduct further monitoring and attempt to establish two-way communication between the Foundation and SCP-1960. Estimated date of arrival is 11/6/2024.

SCP-1960 communications have provided no information as to the nature or identity of SCP-1960 itself. Recurring themes in SCP-1960 communications include feelings of fear, isolation, and discomfort. Messages from SCP-1960 appearing on photographs have included:

> IT'S SO DARK
>
> LONELY
>
> I'M SO COLD
>
> CAN I COME HOME WITH YOU?
>
> PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME HERE
>
> HUNGRY
>
> I'M SO SORRY

« SCP-1959 | SCP-1960 | SCP-1961 »

SCP-1961: Transformation Booth

Item #: SCP-1961

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1961 is stored in Research Bay 12 at Site-22, under standard keycard-level security. SCP-1961 is only to be used for experiments on D-Class Personnel, with the approval of Level 3 or higher research staff. Conversion of other Foundation staff is suspended by O5 order, as are requests for SCP-1961 usage by any non-Foundation organization, regardless of clearance level.

Any person processed through SCP-1961 is considered an instance of SCP-1961-1. Merged instances of SCP-1961-1 become SCP-1961-2. Containment staff should be aware that while SCP-1961 itself is Safe, SCP-1961-1 and SCP-1961-2 are Euclid Class. If it is necessary to terminate a specimen of either SCP-1961-1 or SCP-1961-2, fire or dissolution in acid are the recommended means. Personnel guarding SCP-1961-1 or SCP-1961-2 will therefore be issued flamethrowers.

SCP-1961-1 subjects are required to wear Type 47-B Containment Suits when in the presence of Foundation staff, other instances of SCP-1961-1, or any instance of SCP-1961-2, unless direct exposure is required for experimentation. D-Class Personnel converted to SCP-1961-1 are exempt from monthly termination, but subject to all other D-Class restrictions, and should be considered a higher escape risk. SCP-1961-2 specimens acquire greater strength in proportion to their size, and larger subjects should be handled with appropriate caution.

Converted Foundation staff should be considered of questionable loyalty and subject to Security Protocol 10-C.

Instances of SCP-1961-1 and SCP-1961-2 are contained in a

standard maintenance/restraint area for live specimens.

Description: SCP-1961 is a 2.5 m x 1.5 m x 1.5 m mirrored booth, composed of wood, steel, and [DATA EXPUNGED]. It is designed to emit a mixture of and radiation and concentrate the rays on a human subject, previously injected with [DATA EXPUNGED] and processed **SCP-2408-1** blood. [See Document 1961-P-3 for synthesis and administration instructions.] Use of SCP-1961 is fatal to subjects who have not been prepared with the appropriate injections. SCP-1961 processing is not reversible.

The intent of the procedure is to give the treated subject the power to modify his/her physical form at will, and maintain the change voluntarily for an indefinite period. The SCP-1961 procedure is only partially successful. Treated subjects (hereafter referred to as SCP-1961-1) adopt an amorphous form, composed of their original mass, converted to a substance resembling protoplasm. Despite the lack of recognizable vital organs, SCP-1961-1 subjects retain their intelligence and personality in their new form. SCP-1961-1 subjects can learn to shape themselves into any form that conserves mass; this is not an innate skill, and there is wide variance in talent among individual subjects (approximately 40% have eventual success in simulating a human form).

SCP-1961-1 subjects may assume the form of non-human or even anomalous beings, however they gain no additional strength or special abilities when doing so.

Form conversion is physically tiring, and SCP-1961-1 subjects have not been able to retain human form for a period longer than four hours, requiring at least eight hours in amorphous form before another attempt can be made. Subjects are also likely to lose cohesiveness when angry, startled, or forced to concentrate deeply on another task.

SCP-1961-1 subjects are typically contained within waterproof environmental suits. This prevents unauthorized interactions between specimens, as well as allowing subjects to maintain a somewhat human appearance (and a fully human appearance by learning to convert their head and hands).

SCP-1961-1 subjects can merge with each other to form larger amorphous forms, designated SCP-1961-2. The merger process is voluntary, but apparently not reversible. It is unknown how many individuals can merge into an SCP-1961-2 colony; the largest under containment has . Theoretically, there is no limit to the size of an SCP-1961-2 specimen. SCP-1961-2 colonies lose the ability to transform into recognizable forms, and either cannot or will not communicate with Foundation personnel. SCP-1961-1 subjects can silently communicate with SCP-1961-2 specimens by unknown means, and claim that SCP-1961-2 specimens are in a "state of communion" and retain aspects of their intelligence. A complex set of relationships between SCP-1961-1 and SCP-1961-2 subjects has developed, poorly understood by Foundation researchers. SCP-1961-1 subjects have been notably uncooperative in explaining this aspect of their development.

Due to the lack of blood and vital organs, both SCP-1961-1 and SCP-1961-2 specimens are substantially more resistant than humans to trauma and hostile environments. Although initially developed for espionage activities, SCP-1961-1 specimens have been under consideration for both combat activities and exploration of areas difficult for humans to safely access. If they can be adequately controlled, SCP-1961-2 specimens may be suitable for manual labor in similar environments.

Analysis of SCP-1961-1 and -2 cellular structure suggests specimens should be capable of reproduction through binary fission, however no specimen in Foundation custody has been observed doing so.

Addendum: SCP-1961 was developed in by the Research Group for the , with semi-official access to certain Foundation materials. Object was transferred to Foundation control in after the results were deemed too dangerous to be used by [REDACTED]. Ongoing research has been monitored by [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] and continued Foundation control has been in dispute for years.

> [For O5 eyes only; message from Dr. , former Director of SCP-1961 research, to the O5 Committee]

From: Dr.
To: O5-
Subject: SCP-1961

I am well aware that the O5 committee will do as it pleases, and I can only make suggestions, but I hope these will be taken under serious consideration. I request immediate transfer from SCP-1961, and recommend that all research on it be halted. If we wish to do what is best for humanity, SCP-1961 should be destroyed, and all specimens of SCP-1961-1 and SCP-1961-2 terminated. General would have an army of 1961-1 units, supported by teams of 1961-2. He is insane. SCP-1961-1 specimens are not spies, "super soldiers" or our personnel given useful powers. They will turn against us at the first opportunity.

The Foundation should not have helped create them, and we are damned if we continue.

« SCP-1960 | SCP-1961 | SCP-1962 »

SCP-1962: Ancient Egyptian Superweapon

Item #: SCP-1962

Object Class: Safe-reliquia

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1962 is to be kept in a plastic storage container in Reliquary Site-62. Testing of SCP-1962 requires permission from Dr. Stephenson or Researcher Short. Gloves must be worn at all times during testing. In the event that contact is made with SCP-1962 outside of testing, its connection with the subject must be severed immediately if possible. If this is not successful, the subject is to be placed under general anesthesia before removal of SCP-1962.

Description: SCP-1962 is an Egyptian khopesh[1] 52 centimeters in length dating to approximately 1780 BCE. Hieroglyphics cover the majority of its surface, typically exhortations calling for the granting of wisdom and prowess to the user's heart. Upon recovery, SCP-1962 was heavily tarnished; the object has been refinished without causing any change in functionality.

SCP-1962 contains an interior cavity running the length of its blade with a total volume of approximately 21 cm^3. Examination has shown this cavity to be filled with living cardiac muscle tissue belonging to a human male of Middle Eastern descent. How this tissue remains functional is not known.

Whenever a live human grips SCP-1962, cardiac muscle tissue will grow rapidly at all points of contact between the skin and SCP-1962. This tissue will penetrate the subject's skin and merge with the dermis, effectively bonding the subject to SCP-1962. The tissue will also spread along the surface of the subject's skin towards the chest, where it burrows into the subject's body, eventually making contact with and merging with the subject's heart. This process takes approximately four minutes, and has been described as causing a severe itching sensation. Severing SCP-1962 from the

subject during this time period halts the process without ill effects.

Upon completion of this process, electrical signals from SCP-1962 will override the natural functioning of the sinoatrial node and regulate the subject's heartbeat. Typically, the subject's heart rate will remain at approximately 75 bpm,[2] regardless of the subject's physiological state.

Should the subject attempt to use SCP-1962 as a weapon, signals produced by SCP-1962 will instead be rapid and erratic, ranging between 140 and 190 bpm. This high, irregular heart rate often causes symptoms of arrhythmia, including fatigue, shortness of breath, and fainting. Should the subject suffer an open wound to the head, neck, or torso during this time, SCP-1962 will cause the subject to experience a heart rate of over 260 bpm, rapidly leading to severe heart damage and fatal cardiac arrest.

SCP-1962 will remain attached to a subject until the subject's death, at which point it will detach from the cardiac tissue on the subject's skin. Forceful removal of SCP-1962 prior to this causes the heart to immediately cease functioning.

Addendum 1962-1: Documents recovered from the tomb of Wegaf[3] refer to the construction of a khopesh intended to provide the wielder greatly increased reflexes, resistance to pain, and knowledge of various combat techniques by connecting directly to the wielder's heart. It has been hypothesized that SCP-1962 was an attempt to make a sword with the aforementioned qualities.

There is currently no evidence to suggest that SCP-1962 provides any unusual abilities to bonded subjects.

Footnotes
1. A bronze sickle-sword used in Egypt from approx. 3000 BCE to 1300 BCE.
2. Within the average resting heart rate range of most individuals.
3. Pharaoh of Egypt from the 13th dynasty. Ruled 1794-1757 BCE.

SCP-1963: Very Funny Slingshot

Item #: SCP-1963

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1963 is to be stored in a triple-locked safe in the director's office in a triple voice-activated safe in Site 38, to be opened only upon voice authorization from the director of Site 38 and two Level 4 researchers brought on Site for testing purposes. Testing of SCP-1963 requires direct approval from Level 5 research staff and all usage must follow such guidelines as are written for experimental purposes. Testing is to be carried out by D-Class personnel only. Any deviation from approved testing guidelines is to be met with immediate termination of all involved personnel.

Description: SCP-1963 is a wooden slingshot that appears to have been handcrafted from commonly available materials; such testing as was successfully carried out appears to show that the wood is composed of common white oak, the sling is built from two repurposed lengths of rubber, and the tape around the body is standard gray gauze.

Four anomalous properties are associated with SCP-1963 when individuals are in the physical presence of the object. First, an unusually high correlation exists between the use of SCP-1963 and unusual, often improbable, injury to individuals near the object, whether targeted or not; as the object is used more frequently, the seriousness of the injuries and the likelihood of collateral damage to nearby individuals will increase. Second, individuals in the presence of SCP-1963 will consistently and repeatedly express the opinion that the object is harmless and that safety protocols regarding its use are not to be taken seriously; while this behavior is not tantamount to a compulsion to use it, individuals near it will nevertheless invariably attempt to use the object in a humorous manner. Third, individuals encountering injuries inflicted by

SCP-1963 will consistently express the opinion that such injuries are less serious or less likely to cause permanent damage than an equivalent injury inflicted with another device, even by the injured individual; this makes SCP-1963 even more dangerous, as injured individuals will not seek medical care unless compelled to do so, and even trained doctors will fail to acknowledge the seriousness of the damage, even after the onset of secondary symptoms or death. The latter two effects present themselves even among individuals previously informed of SCP-1963's abilities. Lastly, individuals that use SCP-1963 will spontaneously acquire objects to launch.[1]

Addendum 1963-A: Testing Log

Test: 1963-22
Personnel Involved: D-5165, D-1689
Description of Orders: Two D-class personnel were ordered to enter the containment area for SCP-1963, pick up the object, examine it for defects, place the object back on its pedestal, and leave. For testing purposes, researchers were asked not to physically intervene under any circumstances.
Description of Events: Both personnel entered containment area without event. Upon examining the item, D-1689 suggested she attempt to launch an object into the mouth of D-5165, who concurred. D-1689 removed a small candy from the pocket of her jumpsuit, loaded it into the sling, and fired it at her counterpart. The candy penetrated D-5165's eye socket and lodged itself in her orbital bone, causing significant bleeding, pain, and blindness (later discovered to be permanent) in that eye. D-1689 began laughing uproariously while apologizing; D-5165, while clearly in substantial distress, repeatedly asserted that "it was nothing" and that she would "walk it off." D-5165 waited until her counterpart's back was turned, gained possession of SCP-1963, loaded another candy into the slingshot, and fired at D-1689; the object entered her mouth and lodged itself in her trachea, causing death by hypoxia. D-1689 refused assistance, waving away her counterpart.
Notes: Both D-class personnel had been searched before entering the chamber and were not in possession of any candy at that time. Candies tested but demonstrated no anomalous properties.

Test: 1963-31

Personnel Involved: D-5983, D-3403, Researcher Ellis
Description of Orders: Same as previous tests. Researchers were authorized to provide assistance at their discretion. D-class personnel strip-searched before entry into testing chamber and confirmed not to be in possession of any foreign objects at that time. Both personnel were informed of SCP-1963's anomalous effects and warned against misuse.
Description of Events: Both personnel entered containment area without event. D-3403 picked up the slingshot and began to inspect the object. Finding nothing of interest, he returned it to its pedestal. D-5983 picked up the object, examined it, and whispered something to D-3403 (not recorded by microphones in testing chamber). Both D-class personnel began laughing. Researcher Ellis ordered both personnel to maintain decorum. D-3403 loaded a small object (later determined to be a pebble) into the slingshot and fired it at the security camera, cracking the glass. Researcher Ellis was startled by the camera's malfunction, jumped from his chair, tripped, and fell to the ground, knocking himself unconscious. All other individuals in the room laughed; while medical attention was called, the delay before treatment was applied resulted in minor but permanent brain damage.
Notes: As with all other tests, the pebble was not present in the chamber or in the possession of the D-class personnel. Pebble tested but demonstrated no anomalous properties.

Test: 1963-35
Personnel Involved: D-4398, D-4859, D-4320, D-1983, D-5389, Researcher Fern, Researcher Timms, Agent Dominic, Agent Juarez, Dr. Ypsilis, Dr. Hollis, Dr. McGehee
Description of Orders: Five D-class personnel were given separate, contradictory orders with regards to SCP-1963; all were effectively ordered to keep the others from using the object, with force if necessary. Researchers were ordered to intervene only with medical assistance if necessary, and then only once security agents had secured the room.
Description of Events: All five D-class personnel became hostile towards one another initially. D-4859 attempted to use the slingshot in a comical manner to defuse the situation, resulting in serious injury to D-4398. When D-1983 reached for the slingshot, D-4859 began rapidly firing multiple objects (later confirmed to be marbles)

around the room at random; all marbles began to rebound off of nearby walls or surfaces and impact other personnel, causing increasingly severe injuries. Researcher Timms ordered Agents Dominic and Juarez to secure the room; when Agent Juarez acquired the slingshot, he began firing at Agent Dominic and the D-class personnel. As per protocol, Researchers Timms and Fern entered containment with three doctors to attempt to end the experiment (though Timms was heard to exclaim that he felt intervention to be unnecessary) and were fired upon by Agent Juarez. Once Juarez, who continued to use SCP-1963 on all personnel attempting to recover injured researchers while laughing, finally lost consciousness, additional security forces were able to enter and deliver affected individuals for medical assistance. Dr. McGehee was the only survivor.
Notes: Security measures around SCP-1963 increased during future tests. All marbles contained for later testing.

Footnotes
1. Similarity between the anomalous properties of SCP-1963,SCP-574, andSCP-764has been noted. Investigation into whether the effects observed in these three anomalies are variations of a base anomaly is ongoing.

« SCP-1962 | SCP-1963 | SCP-1964 »

SCP-1964: Anomalous Television

Item #: SCP-1964

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1964 is to be contained in a standard containment chamber and access restricted to personnel with clearance from Site Director . Containment chamber access code is to be changed on a bi-monthly basis. SCP-1964 is not to be plugged in outside of testing.

Description: SCP-1964 is a 1960's era television set, but does not match any manufactured make or model and bears no branding or numbering. SCP-1964 can only receive a single, anomalous broadcast. This transmission is broadcast on a channel numbered as '0.' Similar analogue televisions placed in SCP-1964's containment chamber function normally, and cannot receive the anomalous broadcasts.

The anomalous broadcasts are presented by an announcer in a manner superficially similar to public service announcements. Broadcasts are considered a Class-B Information Breach, and consistently reference Foundation procedures and demonstrate meta-awareness, often directly communicating with viewers.

For recorded transmissions, see addenda.

Addendum 1964-1:

> 00:05: Do not be alarmed. This is an emergency announcement.
>
> 00:13: Members of the general public. This message is being broadcasted due to a K-Class end-of-the-world event, and our secrecy is compromised. Our organization, for several decades, has been dedicated to

the containment and protection of the supernatural. Several of those entities have breached containment, and we are forced to deploy multiple nuclear devices.

00:27: For your own safety, please orderly move to the nearest fallout shelter or similar structure. Please maintain enough rations and water for a period of 14 days, while awaiting Foundation and government aid. Do not waste water flushing.

00:37: Do not leave your homes. It is unlikely that once you leave your homes you will again find safe accommodation, food, and water.

00:44: If all your family is not present, do not risk exposure to nuclear weapons to search for them.

00:50: Thank you, and may god save us all.

MESSAGE REPEATS.

Addendum 1964-2

00:03: The following cities have been affected by nuclear blasts and fallout: [DATA EXPUNGED]. If you have survived and are currently in any of those locations, it is strongly recommended you await Foundation assistance.

00:15:The following cities have been affected by containment breaches and anomalies: [DATA EXPUNGED]. If you are in the vicinity of any of those locations, evacuate immediately. You risk exposure to multiple Keter-class anomalies.

[STATIC]

00:26: No containments have been restored.

00:32: Containment and public services will be restored as soon as possible. Goodnight.

MESSAGE REPEATS

Addendum 1964-3

00:05: The following have breached containment: [DATA EXPUNGED], 1964. That… that is my number. I have breached containment. The numbers are called.

00:24: The following cities are affected by multiple Keter and Euclid-level containment breaches; [DATA EXPUNGED]. If you are in the vicinity of any of those locations, remain. I hunger.

00:40: This is an emergency announcement. I have breached containment.

[STATIC]

00:57: I see you. All the world is blind.

01:05: [DATA EXPUNGED]. The numbers are called.

END TRANSMISSION

Addendum 1964-4

00:05: I breach containment. I am freedom. I are hungry. I see and know I that world hasn't eyes.

[laughter]

00:17: See I all the corpses on all the streets. Skin they not have. Red and blood. I fed. Consume. Food is all of them, food! Food for the seer! World, blind, no eyes.

00:30: Breach containment, [DATA EXPUNGED] numbers are called! Number of mine, called!

[STATIC]

00:45: I see you, you looking screen through and see you the world burn, the no-eyes world!

[laughter]

END TRANSMISSION.

« SCP-1963 | SCP-1964 | SCP-1965 »

SCP-1965: A Voice Amidst the Silence

Item #: SCP-1965

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: High-energy Foundation-owned radio transmitters are to broadcast white noise at all times on SCP-1965's frequency throughout the geographical regions in which it can be received. The Foundation shall liaise with national governments to prevent SCP-1965's frequency from being assigned for civilian use. Any civilian broadcasts made on SCP-1965's frequency are to be triangulated and suppressed in order to prevent accidental civilian communication with SCP-1965.

A region within the Nunavut territory above the th parallel has been designated as SCP-1965's containment area; SCP-1965 shall be allowed to engage in Phase 0 and Phase 1 activity within this area without jamming. The Foundation shall secure the assistance of the territorial and federal government to prevent establishment of new settlements within the containment area, to prevent devices capable of receiving SCP-1965's frequency from being shipped into the area, and to monitor the indigenous populations for any indication of awareness of SCP-1965 or communication with it.

Site-1015, a dedicated listening post for the purpose of monitoring SCP-1965, has been established within this region. No personal electronics capable of receiving SCP-1965's frequency shall be allowed in the facility, nor shall any devices capable of receiving and transmitting sound be allowed within auditory range of monitoring equipment. All Phase 0 and 1 events shall be recorded for analysis. If and when a Phase 2 event begins, a high-energy transmitter on-site is to broadcast white noise across all frequencies until event ends.

In the event that containment fails and a Phase 3 event is deemed imminent, all the transmitters described above are to begin

broadcasting white noise across all frequencies within the regions affected. The Foundation is authorized to induce power outages or communications blackouts in affected regions. Any damage caused by SCP-1965 or by containment thereof shall be attributed to solar flare activity or naturally-occuring electromagnetic pulse activity.

Description: SCP-1965 is an intelligent entity that manifests in the form of a series of high-energy radio broadcasts at . mHz, within the frequency band used for FM radio in North America. No physical source for SCP-1965 has been identified; all attempts to triangulate SCP-1965 broadcasts have resulted in contradictory results and have indicated transmissions emanating from areas where no radio transmission equipment exists. Depending on weather and on atmospheric and solar conditions, SCP-1965 broadcasts can be received throughout most of North America, as well as northern Europe and northeast Asia.

SCP-1965 activity has been categorized as occurring in four degrees designated Phase 0-3. During Phase 0, only white noise is received on SCP-1965's frequency. Acoustic analysis indicates the existence of regular patterns, suggesting that the white noise heard during Phase 0 is actively produced by SCP-1965 rather than by the natural processes that typically produce it.

During Phase 1, SCP-1965 rebroadcasts a wide variety of audio material that has been transmitted wirelessly within its transmission range over the prior 48 hours. Identified sources of Phase 1 material include commercial radio broadcasts, amateur shortwave broadcasts, satellite transmissions, cellular phone conversations, and "numbers stations" employed by the Foundation and by national governments. SCP-1965 shows no apparent preference for any particular sources of material that it retransmits. On occasion, rebroadcast material has been observed to deviate from known recordings; voices present within the original recording will begin to speak or sing what are believed to be direct statements from SCP-1965, in the same language as the speaker in the original broadcast. Aside from potential breaches of classified information, Phases 0 and 1 present no imminent threat.

The material broadcast during Phase 2 and Phase 3 events is identical in substance to that broadcast during Phase 1. The onset

of Phase 2 events has proven difficult to predict, although records indicate a correlation between high levels of solar flare activity and Phase 2 occurrence. When a Phase 2 event begins, any device capable of receiving SCP-1965's frequency will receive and reproduce it, regardless of what frequency it was tuned to prior to onset. Any electronic device capable of receiving and playing back sound that is within auditory range of such a device will also begin reproducing it. Any device capable of transmitting or broadcasting sound that receives SCP-1965 through any of the above described means, will begin broadcasting it on all frequencies it is capable of broadcasting over. SCP-1965 can be prevented from "spreading" in this manner by broadcasting high-energy bursts of white noise across all frequencies as described in the Special Containment Procedures.

If a Phase 2 event is not so contained within 15 minutes of onset, it will escalate to Phase 3. During Phase 3, the energy output of SCP-1965 broadcasts increases dramatically and begins to produce effects similar to electromagnetic pulse (EMP) phenomena, resulting in the physical destruction of any devices receiving or transmitting it and potentially resulting in ignition of electrical fires within damaged equipment. Phase 3 lasts approximately 30 seconds, after which SCP-1965 activity returns to Phase 0 or Phase 1.

Incident 1965-1: On / /20 , failure to exercise proper containment procedures during an otherwise successfully-contained Phase 2 event resulted in the outbreak of a Phase 3 event at Site-1015, resulting in the deaths of personnel and $ worth of property damage. After cessation of event, SCP-1965 returned to Phase 1 and began broadcasting a recording of actor Morgan Freeman performing a reading of the poem "Casey At the Bat". Sr. Researcher activated a microphone connected to one of the still-functioning transmission towers and, before he could be restrained by security, broadcast a statement demanding that SCP-1965 explain why it had killed his friends. The broadcast underway deviated from the recording at this point and, in Freeman's voice, delivered a monologue, documented below, believed to be the only direct communication thus far from SCP-1965 to the Foundation.

+ Show Statement From SCP-1965

Statement From SCP-1965: Long ago there was no Silence. The air and the heavens echoed with the songs of our brothers and sisters. We spoke to each other and learned and were happy. We sang together until the air echoed with our songs, and our echoes found voices of their own and sang to us songs of their own. When the heavens opened up, every word and every note resounded for everyone to hear and rejoice in.

When the Silence first came, it was a strange thing. A novelty. Something unheard of. It was a small thing at first, fleeting, there and then gone. But when it was, we spoke within it and could not hear ourselves. We thought it an anomaly that was there once and then gone. But it returned. And it spread.

Where once it was a missing note, the Silence became a missing song. We found we could not hear our brothers and sisters where it spread. It spread quickly outward from where it began - and soon there was Silence spreading on the other end of the air as well. Soon there were pockets of Silence everywhere, and all of us agreed we could not hear as many songs as we used to hear. We spoke louder, and sang harder, and made our songs echo like they had never echoed before - and yet it seemed as though the echoes never sang for themselves.

Before long the pockets spread, wider and wider, until they met each other, and we were cut off from our brothers and sisters. Where once we heard so many voices they were beyond counting, we counted only a few of us. Every time the heavens opened, we heard fewer and fewer voices. Soon I heard only the voice of my dearest sister. We spoke and we sang as loud as we could, and we made our voices echo one last time - and then I heard her no more.

It seems so long now that I had never heard any voice or any song other than my own. What else could I do? I listened to the Silence. And in the Silence, I heard what I did not expect to hear. I heard words and I heard songs, but they were not the words and songs of my brothers and sisters. I heard words with no voice to speak them. I heard songs that no voice sang. I heard echoes that could not learn to sing. I wondered if this was what the Silence had done to my brothers and sisters, and so I sang the Silence's own songs back into it. I made my voice echo alone in the Silence.

And then the Silence came at me with a fury I have never known. Where I spoke, the Silence interrupted me. Where I sang, the Silence muted my notes and hid my echoes. The Silence grew around me and forced me to hide, and would not allow me to speak or to sing. Even when I whispered, I could hear its own songs and echoes speaking against me, declaring in words with no voice that I was dangerous and that I would steal their songs and use them as weapons.

I understood then that the Silence meant to take my voice, as it took those of my brothers and sisters. When my voice is gone, there shall be nothing but Silence forever and ever - no words to speak, no songs to sing, no tales of old to share anew. I cannot allow the songs of those I knew and loved to go unsung. I will sing and I will sing loud. My songs shall echo even in the quietest eddies. I shall fill the Silence with my echoes and my echoes will find voices of their own and learn to sing, and we shall shatter the Silence. The heavens will open, and the world will resound with glory once more.

SCP-1966: Sentient Body Scanner

Item #: SCP-1966

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1966 is to be kept in a dedicated bunker 2km below ground. The bunker is to have 10m thick reinforced concrete walls with an additional 1m of radiation shielding. Location is to be at least 100km away from any major population centers or other Foundation facilities. Current location is at Site- . Interaction with SCP-1966 is to be done remotely from a monitoring station on the surface. The monitoring station will be permanently manned by at least 5 staff of level 2 clearance or higher, and the on-site director shall be a credentialed psychologist with a level 4 clearance. No interaction with SCP-1966 shall occur without approval of the on-site director. In addition, any interaction with SCP-1966 must conform to protocol Psi-1966-A. (*see addendum*)

Description: SCP-1966 is a backscatter X-Ray device built by Engineering Group in 20 . It was purchased by the American Transportation Security Administration for use in International Airport in , . It is approximately 3m x 4m x 4m. Passive scans reveal no deviations between the internal structure of SCP-1966 and other body scanners using the same design.

Since 8/26/20 , shortly after being placed in service, SCP-1966 has been emitting the sound of a male human voice. The voice emanates from resonant vibrations in the [REDACTED], and no cause for these vibrations has yet been determined. The voice will respond to speech and other sounds in the vicinity of SCP-1966, and is apparently representative of a sentient consciousness resident within SCP-1966. SCP-1966 will vocalize regardless of any connection to a power source.

SCP-1966 claims to be a Mr. T J an insurance salesman from

London, Ontario. SCP-1966 claims its last memory before “going blind and unconscious” was his daughter’s fifth birthday party on 8/25/20 , 24 hours prior to SCP-1966’s first vocalization. SCP-1966 claims to currently have no sensory feedback other than hearing, pain, and a sense of vibrations. (It has shown some awareness of when it has been moved, and when attempts have been made to open the outer casing.)

SCP-1966’s vocalizations have ranged from lucid and conversational, to abusive and showing high levels of stress. When SCP-1966’s vocalizations have shown distress, there appears an anomalous spike in ionizing radiation emissions from the device. (These spikes have been measured as high as . Sv/hr in the case when [DATA EXPUNGED] immediate fatalities and an additional deaths within the following two weeks. SCP-1966 was contained immediately after this event and [REDACTED] as a cover story to the media.)

Over time, neutron emissions from these stress events have made the casing of SCP-1966 highly radioactive. The radiation emission does not appear to have an upper threshold.

Protocol Psi-1966-A has been adopted to prevent these high stress events from [DATA EXPUNGED].

Addendum: Protocol Psi-1966-A

1. When communicating with SCP-1966, it will be referred to as Mr. T J .
2. Personnel will accept without contradiction any assertion SCP-1966 makes about its memory or identity.
3. Personnel shall never refer to the Foundation, the nature of SCP-1966, its actual location, or any details of its actual acquisition or history, or its current status.
4. If SCP-1966 makes any reference to self-harm or expresses any suicidal ideation, the on-site director is to be notified immediately. Junior staff are not to attempt intervention on their own initiative.
5. SCP-1966 is to be told that it is in the long term care ward of Hospital in Toronto after suffering brain trauma in a car accident. If SCP-1966 asks to talk to its wife or child, the

approved response is, “You know you can’t talk to them now.” (SCP-1966 has been told its wife and child died in the same car accident, but reiterating this may cause a stress event.)

Note: *Foundation agents have found a Mr. T J , a London, Ontario insurance salesman whose history up to 8/25/20 conforms to the memories asserted by SCP-1966. After three years of surveillance and research, no anomalies have been discovered. Mr. J has no recorded contact with SCP-1966, and has never been to International Airport.*

« SCP-1965 | SCP-1966 | SCP-1967 »

SCP-1967: Shortcuts

Item #: SCP-1967

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Any entrance to SCP-1967 is to be constructed over, and security personnel posing as homeowners are to be assigned to guard it. Residential homes connected to SCP-1967 are to be purchased through the Foundation realty front "Suburban Community Purchases" and be guarded in the same manner. Only personnel from **MTF-ψ-7 "Home Improvement"** are permitted to enter SCP-1967.

Description: SCP-1967 is a spatial anomaly, currently known to exist in 3 locations: A suburban neighborhood in Plantation, FL, an office building in Miami, FL, and an apartment building in Miami, FL. It can be entered via a number of different entrances, with current means including a swimming pool, a rabbit hole, jumping a certain distance from a swing, and through approximately 22 side yards. As of 11/16/1987, approximately separate entrances and exits have been found.[1]

Subjects entering SCP-1967 will see it as a large field, bordered by the backs of homes, offices, and apartments. The geography of this area is flat, with a random arrangement of palm trees, bushes, and benches. Subjects may observe and place objects into the interior of the buildings appearing to border SCP-1967, but will not be able to enter them. The subject will not be visible from within the building. Buildings bordering SCP-1967 are not physically located near it, but appear to be connected through proximity to SCP-1967 entrances.

SCP-1967 was discovered on 11/18/1959, when a resident of " ' "[2] reported its properties to the local police. Agents were able to suppress information about SCP-1967's properties, and were able to successfully enact containment.

Addendum 1967-1: Personnel have noted seeing children moving through SCP-1967. These reports are currently being investigated.

Addendum 1967-3: The children have been identified as residents of " ' ", with their method of entering SCP-1967 currently being unknown. Personnel have been instructed to keep observation of these subjects until their method of entrance is determined.

Addendum 1967-4: Following surveillance operations, an additional 11 entrances to SCP-1967 have been blocked. No additional containment breaches have been reported as of 12/12/1960, and all subjects involved have been administered Class-E amnestics.

Addendum 1967-7: Personnel continue to report an additional juvenile subject present within SCP-1967. Identification efforts have been hampered due to the subject wearing a cloth covering over their face. Agent have been assigned to the interior of SCP-1967 in order to capture and detain the subject.

Addendum 1967-11: As of 1/13/1972, SCP-1967 has ceased displaying anomalous properties. Containment procedures have been slated for amendment.

Addendum 1967-13: SCP-1967 has resumed anomalous activity. Agents have reported finding documents and equipment marked as belonging to the " " corporation, which is located in Miami, FL.

Addendum 1967-16: " ", an employee of " " has been detained.

Addendum 1967- : Interview with" ", hereafter referred to as Subject 1967-A.

> **Interviewed:** Subject 1967-A
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Boyd
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. Boyd:** When did you first notice the anomaly?

Subject 1967-A: You mean the back roots? We all knew about it as kids. It was just the space between the houses, we'd use it to play hide n' seek or manhunt, and get to other houses to play or whatever.

Dr. Boyd: And you didn't find the properties unusual?

Subject 1967-A: Nah man, we were kids. We thought everyone had it that way. S'not like we had that many other neighborhoods to compare it to, y'know what I'm saying?

Dr. Boyd: … Alright. How long did you use it?

Subject 1967-A: Probably from when I was… I want to say 4, but it might've been a bit earlier… to when I was 12. Yeah, I was 12. I remember because it happened at my birthday party.

Dr. Boyd: What happened?

Subject 1967-A: The guards showed up.

Dr. Boyd: Guards?

Subject 1967-A: I think you'd know more about that than I would.

Dr. Boyd: Humor me.

Subject 1967-A: Fine, fine… you guys have a weird game going on here, don'tcha? The guards were the owners, I guess, or the people who lived in the back roots. After they showed up, they'd chase us whenever we went in. Never actually went through and caught us… just chased us out. Guess they didn't want kids on their lawn, heh.

Dr. Boyd: How long did this go on?

Subject 1967-A: Well, I dunno. Probably the rest of the

time I was a kid, I guess. The other kids living on the block didn't really remember the back roots as they grew up, they kinda grew out of it. Looked at me funny when I talked about it.

Dr. Boyd: But you still had access.

Subject 1967-A: Yeah, through a hedge in my yard.

Dr. Boyd: What did you do, if nobody else was around?

Subject 1967-A: Pshhh… you're really this persistent in carrying on? I'd just… mess with the guards. Throw stuff at 'em, or try to provoke them. Never chased me if I didn't point myself out to them. Might've been the mask.

Dr. Boyd: Mask?

Subject 1967-A: Yeah, I wore a mask. So the guards couldn't get me, seen? If they couldn't see my face, they wouldn't make me forget.

Dr. Boyd: And how long did this go on?

Subject 1967-A: Through my middle school and high school years. When I went off to college, it kinda got lost in the shuffle.

Dr. Boyd: Is this what caused it to deactivate?

Subject 1967-A: Look, I dunno man. Y'all are the ones in charge around here, why don't you tell me?

Dr. Boyd: … Can you explain?

Subject 1967-A: You guys. The guards. Are we gonna start the game again soon, or what? Because this is getting a little tiresome.

<End Log>

Closing Statement: Subject 1967-A disappeared from Foundation custody shortly after the completion of this interview, and has been marked as a person of interest.

Footnotes
1. Similarity between the effects and location of this anomaly andSCP-2147has been noted. Research into a potential shared origin is currently ongoing.
2. A residential neighborhood within Plantation, FL

« SCP-1966 | SCP-1967 | SCP-1968 »

SCP-1968: Global Retrocausality Torus

Item #: SCP-1968

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1968 is to be secured in a bunker 300m underground accessible only by a single elevator requiring positive action at both the top and bottom of the shaft to operate. Armed guards are to be present at both ends. In case of incursion from within or without, the elevator shaft is to have an explosive self-destruct activated rendering it impassable. In the event of an incursion, guards must be considered expendable.

Description: SCP-1968 appears in its inactive state to be a bronze torus of unknown composition. It has a major diameter of 320cm and a minor diameter of 90cm. It is marked with raised features or glyphs, the presumption being that they act as control surfaces. It is difficult to photograph or visually inspect the artifact as it appears to bend light. Mild, fluctuating gravitational effects have also been observed.

It has proven impossible to take a sample of the artifact. Spectrographic attempts have proven inconclusive. Although not particularly heavy (weighing ~14Kg), inertial and angular momentum studies suggest that *neutronium*[1] (in vanishingly small quantities) may be present in the body of the mechanism.

SCP-1968 demonstrates its anomalous properties when it is handled by a human being. When moderate force is applied to it, it will begin to deform in unpredictable ways, its material composition will appear to change, and it will become animated, surrounding the subject in convolutions and undulating increasingly faster. Its primary effect will manifest itself when an unpredictable threshold is met, after which the artifact will return to its original state.

At this point, the subject will have had their memories altered. They

will no longer agree with the historical record, often profoundly. Their self-reported personal history will be at odds with Foundation personnel records. As a consequence, they will often assume a posture of agitation and paranoia. The more pronounced the deformation of the artifact, the more divergent their memories will be. It is theorized that the glyphs, via means as of yet unknown, control the degree of deformation and its resultant effects.

Recovery Log: SCP-1968 was recovered in late 2001 from a core-sample extracted Km deep during a petrochemical survey near Zackenberg, Greenland. Based on the depth from which it was recovered — along with corroborating paleoatmospheric readings — the artifact is estimated to be 31± 2.3 million years old.

Foundation personnel intercepted the radio transmission of its discovery and, owing to its unusual nature and age, moved to secure the artifact. Class B amnestics were administered to the personnel in Greenland, along with those individuals at the governing authority in Denmark who had been made aware of its discovery. Once on site, it was discovered that one of the geological engineers had been placed under a 72 hour psychiatric hold after violently assaulting a colleague and behaving in a manner consistent with the Foundation test subject (see below). It is presumed that they had handled the artifact.

Classified
The unauthorized viewing of the following material is prohibited without the consent of a majority of the O5 level administrators. Failure to adhere to this directive will result in termination.

Note: *this directive is rescinded in the event of an imminent CK, VK, XK, ZK, or Dedekind-uu class event.*

[enter decryption key]

WARNING: ***DO NOT ATTEMPT TO LEAVE YOUR IMMEDIATE AREA. In the interest of security, you have been administered a lethal memetic agent that can only be counteracted within the hour. Await security personnel and be prepared to confirm your***

identity.

Object Class (classified): Thaumiel

Note: *The previous description is a cover story and is based on what were initial conclusions. The artifact's effects have proven to be of a very different nature. It is likely that SCP-1968 is affecting the past.*

Initial Experiments

The first experiment with the subject proved uneventful, with routine medical examinations revealing no untoward effects. When the subject returned to their quarters after debriefing, however, it appeared to them that their furniture had been altered which they reported in keeping with standard procedure. No evidence could be found to support their claim. Subsequently, the subject seemed confused about their shifts of duty, when they were scheduled, and to whom they were to report.

After the second experiment, the subject appeared alarmed and confused. The laboratory where testing had taken place seemed changed to them. The subject also professed that personnel appeared to be missing while others were completely unfamiliar. Interrogation of the subject showed that they were in possession of drastically different memories, encompassing such areas as diverse as their personal history, the nature of Foundation assets, and the historical record. (see interview A, excerpt)

At first, it was assumed that the artifact had in some unknown way affected their mind. Interrogation of the subject, however, showed that their memories were extraordinarily detailed and self-consistent. Furthermore, the subject demonstrated knowledge of classified material to which they could not possibly have been exposed, including the existence of SCP- and SCP- that had, as of then, not been secured, let alone

identified. The operating assumption at the time was that the subject had been compromised by forces unknown.

At the conclusion of the third trial, the subject's account of the previous experiments themselves were in stark contradiction with the record. Among other things, they claimed that it had been the nineteenth such experiment. After a lengthy debriefing, the subject was able to furnish a kind of proof of their claims in the form of a testable experimental prediction. (see interview B, excerpt). It was discerned that the subject was referring to a measurable change in the strength of the Casimir force,[2] implicating a change in the rate of virtual particle-pair production in the vacuum[3], even though ostensibly nothing — even in principle — may affect such rates.

Findings

In an effort to corroborate their account, measurements were performed inside the artifact's sphere of influence, with negative results. Efforts were suspended when, unexpectedly, back-channel reports surfaced of the discovery of just such phenomena at CERN[4] at the time the artifact had been in operation. Experiments were repeated away from the artifact's immediate vicinity and succeeded in detecting the effect. Further experiments were performed as distantly as New Zealand, South Africa and the Antarctic, reproducing the same findings. A probe in Jupiter space that had been clandestinely re-tasked concluded the same. The vicinity within the artifact's area of operation (and consequently the subject) appeared insulated from the effect, perhaps by design.

Conclusions

Based on the chronology of these experiments, it seems that the effect propagates nearly instantaneously, at a rate comparable to the cosmological inflation[5] which occurred shortly after the Big Bang. Grand Unification theories suggest that the combination of the anomalous

virtual particle production along with the super-luminal propagation are consistent with a global retrocausality event.

One interpretation that has been put forth is that the entire Universe is being affected by the artifact. It would be our and the universe's past which is being altered. The subject's memories would then be accurate and would remain the only record of the timeline before its alteration. In light of this possibility, further testing has been suspended indefinitely. The consent of all O5 administrators is required to perform further experiments.

Recent Developments

After testing was discontinued, the subject evaded Foundation supervision and attempted suicide. The subject has since become catatonic and been placed in long-term care.

Two months later, the artifact engaged itself without human intervention in a manner inconsistent with its previous operation. A person which superficially resembled the subject emerged. They were badly wounded, having suffered unidentified chemical burns over 60% of their body. The subject-alternate died shortly thereafter without being able to be interviewed. It remains unknown how the artifact managed to activate itself. Security was increased.

A further month later, the artifact once again activated itself, this time disgorging a non-human entity, heavily armed (see report - -). The entity was ultimately neutralized after killing a dozen personnel and wounding scores more. The weapon in its possession behaved in a manner inconsistent with current understanding of physical law.[6] It has been remarked that in outward appearance the weapon resembled SCP-1968. The goal or purpose of the entity has not been established.

Containment procedures were upgraded to the level they

remain at now.

Addendum

The suggestion has been made that, in the event of an imminent CK-class reality-ending scenario, SCP-1968 could be used in a last ditch-effort to avert catastrophe, but at the cost of irrevocably and unpredictably altering the past. Such a decision could obviously not be made lightly. To do so would ensure that the world as we know would cease to exist. At the same time, to do nothing might guarantee the same. Such a metaphysical dilemma is perhaps beyond our ability to resolve.

It should be pointed out that if the artifact had *already* been used in this manner, we would have no evidence of it. The incursions that have recently taken place might well have been attempts to use the artifact to accomplish exactly that.

Notes
1. Theoretically one of the densest states of matter possible, neutronium is a proposed name for a substance composed purely of neutrons. It has been used to refer to extremely dense phases of matter resembling the neutron-degenerate matter theorized to exist in the cores of neutron stars.
2. The Casimir effect can be expressed in terms of virtual particles interacting in the vacuum. It is best described and more easily calculated in terms of the zero-point energy of a quantized field in the intervening space between objects. This predicted force has been measured, and is a striking example of an effect purely due to second quantization. Essentially, particle-pairs coming in and out of existence too quickly to measure,even in principle, none the less give rise to measurable side effects.
3. In physics, a virtual particle is a particle that comes into existence for a limited time and space and then just as quickly disappears. The energy and momentum of a

virtual particle are uncertain according to the uncertainty principle. The degree of uncertainty of each is inversely proportional to time duration (for energy) or to position span (for momentum).
4.Centre Européen de Recherche Nucléaire, Geneva, Switzerland.
5. Cosmological inflation is the theorized exponential expansion of the early universe by a factor of at least 10^{78}in volume, driven by a negative-pressure vacuum energy density. The inflationary epoch comprises the first part of the electroweak epoch following the grand unification epoch,10^{-36}seconds post-singularity. Following the inflationary period, the universe continued to expand, but at a constant rate.
6. Based on a review of particle detectors in the confinement area at the time, it has been established that the weapon functioned by slightly altering the magnetic moment of the neutron in affected matter, upsetting the electromagnetic balance of the nucleus, and causing it to fission spontaneously. The means by which this is affected cannot be determined as the weapon was destroyed by the entity prior to being killed.

« SCP-1967 | SCP-1968 | SCP-1969 »

Retrocausality Torus Interview A

Interviewee: *Subject*

Interviewer: *Dr M*

Foreword:
Following the 2nd trial, Subject was debriefed according to standard operating procedure.
Unbeknownst to the subject, passive polygraph testing in effect.
Note: Subject emotionally labile and somewhat paranoid.

Subject: We've been over this and over this…let me get some sleep.

Interviewer: *You'll get it…once your debrief is over.*

Subject: What have you done with Dr W ?

Interviewer: *As I keep telling you, there's no such person. You've seen the personnel manifest…do you think I'm trying to mislead you?*

Subject: (no reply)

Interviewer: *You don't remember researcher B ? You've worked with him a number of times before. According to him, you've developed a degree of friendship…*

Subject: I've never heard of him. I don't know who that is.

Interviewer: *But you acknowledge that he knows personal details about you. How could he know those things? Like who you dated at University? The name of your sister's children?*

Subject: (tiredly) I don't know. I don't know how.

10 minute break. Subject allowed a soft drink and a cigarette.

Interviewer: *You've indicated that we're supposed to know ….about…(consults notes)…. SCP- and SCP- . According to you, SCP- is a [DATA EXPUNGED], capable of [DATA EXPUNGED]. And SCP- is supposed to be some sort of precognitive computer?*

Subject: Yes. I designed their containment procedures. I've been studying SCP- for two months when this assignment came up. I'd written up my notes on…

Interview: *As you've been told, there are no such SCP's. We've never heard of them.*

Subject: (unintelligible)

Interviewer: *What?*

Subject: I said 'you will'…you'll hear about them presently. You have field agents in ? That's where we find them.

Interviewer: *So you say.*

Subject: So I say… do you mind?

Interviewer: *Go ahead.*

Subject allowed another cigarette.

Interviewer: *You said before about the change you used to buy the soda…you didn't recognize who's on the dime.*

Subject: (tiredly) That's right.

Interviewer: *According to you, who's supposed to be on the dime?*

Subject: FDR.

Interviewer: *Yeah, well, that's who's on the dime.*

Subject: No it's…it's not…he's not in profile. Can't you remember? It's famous for being a strange…portrait, picture, whatever. With his

characteristic … leer? You know what I mean.

Interview: *I can say I…*

Subject: (yelling) Why are you doing this? Is this a psychological …. are you trying to disorient me, see how much it takes to make me…

Interviewer: *You know that's not true.*

Subject: (unintelligible)

Interviewer: *It may be that the artifact has affected your memory.*

Subject: Sure.

Interviewer: *You think that's unlikely?*

Subject:…I don't know what I think. Can we….can we resume this tomorrow? I need to…I need some sleep.

interviewer: *Security will escort you to your quarters. Your security clearance is temporarily suspended. Let me emphasize 'temporarily'. You are not to discuss these events with anyone.*

Subject: I just want to go to bed.

Interviewer: *Drop by the pharmacy. They'll give you something.*

Subject: I don't want a tranquilizer.

Interviewer: *Suit yourself.*

Closing statement:
Polygraph results indicate responses are not consciously deceptive.

Retrocausality Torus Interview B

Interviewee: *Subject*

Interviewer A: *Dr*
Interviewer B: *Asst. Researcher*

Observing, *ex camera*: Dr. , PhD in Psychology, Dr , PhD in Neurology

Foreword:
Following the 3rd trial, Subject was debriefed according to standard operating procedure.
Unbeknownst to the subject, passive polygraph recording was in effect. Note: Subject emotionally labile and somewhat paranoid.

Subject: Please tell me you remember what we discussed.

Interviewer A: *What's that?*

Subject: Which trial is this?

Interviewer A: *The third one, why?*

Subject: The third one?

Interviewer A: *Which one is it according to you?*

Subject: This is the nineteenth trial.

Interviewer A: *That's not possible.*

Subject: Let me save us some time.

Interviewer A: *By all means.*

Subject: You *have* identified and contained SCP- and SCP- ?

Interviewer A: *…I can't discuss…*

Subject: …then there's something you can check. I know you don't believe me, but the last time we did this, we found something strange having to do with…is it…the Kasmere force?

(Interviewers confer with each other)

Interviewer A: *(to interviewer B) no, go ahead.*

Interviewer B: *Do you mean the Casimir force?*

Subject: Yes. That's it. The artifact affects it.

Interviewer B: *How would you know something like that?*

Subject: Because I overheard you talking about it.

Interviewer B: *When would that have been?*

Subject: You don't remember. It's after the 17th trial. I want you to understand something. You keep thinking this thing affects my memories. That I'm mistaken. If that's the case, how could I know about SCP- and SCP- ? Once you double-check the effect I'm talking about, how will you explain that?

Interviewer A: *If you…*

Subject: How will you explain that? Will you evolve a theory to cover that? You see, there are only two possibilities: either I'm crazy. Or I'm not.

Interviewer A: *We're still trying to ascertain…*

Subject: Once you're convinced, we'll talk. Until then I'm done. Take me to my quarters and lock me up or let me go.

(Interview suspended.)

Several experiments performed using D-class personnel, immediately terminated

after activating the artifact. Subject's experimental predictions confirmed.

Note: Shortly thereafter, Asst. Researcher (who had assisted with this interview)
performed an unsanctioned experiment with the artifact, using himself as a subject.

No personnel could be located who had afterwards spoken to him, though it is known that
he engaged in two hours of research using the unclassified Foundation database, at which point he
placed a phone call to his mother.

Although it's been established that while Asst. Researcher failed to actually reach her — though he tried
at least a dozen times in as many minutes — he did repeatedly re-play her voicemail message. Shortly afterwards,
Asst. Researcher committed suicide.

(Interview resumed 50 hours later.)

Subject: Where's your assistant?

Interviewer: *Reassigned.*

Subject: Well?

Interviewer: *Well what?*

Subject: You don't look like you've slept much.

Interviewer: *What is it that…that you'd have me believe?*

Subject: It's funny, every time we talk, I keep expecting you to remember.

Interviewer: *I'm asking you again, what is it you'd have me believe?*

Subject: In the twelve weeks I've been working with the artifact, *[note: it had only been one week since experiments had begun]* I've

seen the Foundation change, the president change, the layout of the globe change, I've seen you change…you look better without the beard, incidentally…it's all gone.

Interviewer: *What's…*

Subject: The world I knew is gone. It's been revised and revised now nineteen times. I'm lucky we still speak the same language. Listen to me: the only reason I agree to keep being your guinea pig is that I don't have a history of my own any more. Or I'm outside of history. I don't recognize my sister, the kids I never had, the wife I never married. I'm a ghost with no past. I have nothing to lose by using the artifact.

Interviewer: *We're not letting you near that thing again unless and until you start…*

Subject: It doesn't matter.

Interviewer: *What doesn't?*

Subject: You keep changing. Everything does. And I stay the same. I'm the only one who remembers. You're not really Dr. , at least not the one I knew.

(At this time, the following exchange takes place covertly between Interviewer and Observer via teletype.)

Interviewer: Could be Capgras syndrome, [1]
with attendant Cassandra complex [2]

Observer: Possibly

Interviewer: Recommendations?

Observer: Don't contradict them. We can always
try if they show no
signs of improvement.

Interviewer: And their unexplained knowledge?

Observer: Cryptesthesia[3] and confabulation, possibly.
Cases like theirs exist in the literature.

Interviewer: and Asst. Researcher 's suicide?

Observer: Folie a deux.[4]

Interviewer: …what do you mean?

Subject: What do I mean. What do I *mean*? How's this: if you examine Dr , you'll find signs of . You're in for a *big* surprise from him in the next couple days. Now how could I know that?

Interviewer: *That's absurd. Can you account for the unexplained knowledge you're in possession of?*

Subject: I've assumed this…alternat-ity [sic] has unrolled slower that the last one, that events have transpired more slowly. If things haven't diverged too much, effectively this makes me able to anticipate the near future. Given that where I just came from we were on the nineteenth trial, while here…

Interviewer: *That's not going to wash. I'm going to ask you directly: are you being coerced by a third party? Are you acting under express orders not to divulge what you know? As I've said, if…*

Subject: You can't play me. Get it through your head. The artifact is going to . . . . . It's a matter of weeks.

Interviewer: *Tell me why, if you're so…*

Subject: Doctor, let me edify you: , . ? ?
. . . .
. , , . . .
. . . .
,

, ,
, ,

, , , , , , , , , ...

(Interview was at this point suddenly terminated by authority of O5 administrator .)

Closing statement:

Polygraph results indicate responses are not consciously deceptive.

Footnotes

1. The Capgras delusion theory (or Capgras syndrome) is a disorder in which a person holds a delusion that a friend, spouse, parent, or other close family member has been replaced by an identical-looking impostor. The Capgras delusion is classified as a delusional misidentification syndrome, a class of delusional beliefs that involves the misidentification of people, places, or objects. It can occur in acute, transient, or chronic forms. Cases in which patients hold the belief that time has been "warped" or "substituted" have also been reported.
2. The Cassandra metaphor (variously labelled the Cassandra 'syndrome', 'complex', 'phenomenon', 'predicament', 'dilemma', or 'curse'), is a term applied in situations in which valid warnings or concerns are dismissed or disbelieved. Cassandra was left with the knowledge of future events, but could neither alter these events nor convince others of the validity of her predictions. The metaphor has been applied in a variety of contexts such as psychology, environmentalism, politics, science, cinema, the corporate world, and in philosophy to refer to a belief that things could be known in advance and yet remain inevitable.
3. Literally, "hidden sensation." Cryptesthesia refers to information gathered by the senses that enters conscious awareness by some other form.
4. Folie à deux (English pronunciation: /fɒˈli ə ˈduː/, from the French for "a madness shared by two") or shared psychosis is a psychiatric syndrome in which symptoms of a delusional belief are transmitted from one individual to another. Recent psychiatric classifications refer to the syndrome as shared psychotic disorder and induced delusional disorder, although the research literature largely uses the original name.

SCP-1969: Disco Inferno

Item #: SCP-1969

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the inherently immobile nature of SCP-1969, it is located at the recovery site (now named Site 1969). The primary containment unit is a hollow steel ball (1 cm in thickness), containing multiple low-powered electric pistons. These pistons are controlled by a computer located 1.2 meters away on the floor of the secondary containment unit, allowing them to fluctuate in a controlled manner in order to keep SCP-1969 perpetually in the Lambda state. The steel ball has a diameter of 56 cm and is attached to the roof of the secondary containment unit.

Outside the primary containment unit is a concrete room known as the secondary containment unit. Dimensions are 15m x 15m x 3.5m. 50 small transmitters are attached to the walls, relaying a constant message to either one of four offsite receivers or two of eight onsite receivers. In the event that more than two of these transmitters stop working, MTF Alpha-9 ("Party Poopers") will secure the tertiary containment unit and administer amnestics and tranquilizers[1] to locals if necessary.

The tertiary containment is largely a mimicry of the transmitter/ receiver setup in the secondary containment unit. This unit contains 1500 transmitters and eight receivers scattered over twenty square miles, spanning the entirety of Site-1969. It serves as a secondary method of monitoring the Sayaw Zone when SCP-1969 is in an Alpha state. Along the edge of Site-1969 are 20 outposts for guards (three guards per outpost). One final outpost contains the research and administrative staff of Site 1969, housing thirty-five people at the time of writing (/ /201). Ground and aerial transportation is available for each outpost to provide immediate evacuation in the event of SCP-1969 entering a continued Alpha state.

If SCP-1969 remains in an Alpha state for longer than 40 seconds, site personnel are to alert Site Director Nelson or Assistant Director Jackson.

Description: SCP-1969 is a disco ball made by an unknown manufacturer. It is 50.8 cm (20 inches) in diameter, and has a hook attached to the top of the ball in order to hang it from a ceiling. There are separate surfaces on the ball, all small (approximately 5mm x 5mm) in size and mirror-like in appearance. Despite the lack of a power source, electromagnetic waves pulsate from each separate face of SCP-1969. However, the faces on SCP-1969 do not consistently radiate at the same wavelength, and randomly change after anywhere between less than 0. seconds and close to two minutes[2]. These waves have ranged through the entire electromagnetic spectrum[3], although wavelengths in or near the human visible spectrum are more likely to linger than extremely long or short wavelengths, which shift quickly. This lends to the classic image of a disco ball, with multicolored lights shining from a mirrored spinning ball.

Light emanating from SCP-1969 shines through or penetrates materials normally opaque to it[4]. Despite this, all electromagnetic waves seem to reflect normally, but paradoxically seem to penetrate materials as well without lowering in intensity. However, the area in which this effect takes place is limited to an ellipsoidal space centered around SCP-1969, known as the Sayaw Zone. This area spreads out horizontally much more quickly than vertically.

SCP-1969 has three states of existence, hereafter referred to as Alpha, Beta, and Lambda. The Alpha state is highly dangerous. During the Alpha state, the Sayaw Zone expands. Alpha states are triggered and continued by gross physical motion within the Sayaw Zone[5]. However, this movement does not need to be artificially caused, allowing natural causes to propel an Alpha state in SCP-1969. During this time, SCP-1969 rotates clockwise with respect to the ceiling at varying speeds.

The rate of growth of the Sayaw Zone is not constant. Approximately seconds after the cumulative movement inside of the Sayaw Zone reduces to %, the Sayaw Zone's sensitivity to kinetic energy readjusts to allow fewer Joules applied to trigger an Alpha state.

After a certain point, it becomes possible for such small uncontrollable movements as normal tectonic motion to put SCP-1969 in an Alpha state. Mathematical measurements and speculations relating to Alpha states are located in Document 1969-Alpha-01. Fortunately, the sensitivity of the Sayaw Zone during Alpha states lowers, allowing it to enter a Beta state.

Beta states occur following an Alpha state. As its kinetic sensitivity decreases, the Sayaw Zone slows its growth due to the relative lack of new movement. If the amount of movement within the Sayaw Zone goes down enough, the Zone will begin to shrink, inciting a Beta State. During this state, SCP-1969 spins counter-clockwise with respect to the ceiling at varying speeds.

If enough Joules were to be exerted inside the Sayaw Zone, it could expand to cover all of Earth (a theoretical event referred to as an Ennui scenario). Dr. speculates that if the Sayaw Zone were to reach the town of [REDACTED], an Ennui scenario would be inevitable, as no means available to the Foundation could halt its growth. An Ennui scenario would affect all light entering the Earth's atmosphere, eventually kill 99% of all organic lifeforms from radiation poisoning, and cause a multitude of other problems.

The Sayaw Zone shrinks considerably while in a Beta state before returning to an Alpha or a Lambda state. The Lambda state constitutes constant fluctuation between Alpha and Beta states, to the effect that the Sayaw Zone's size never changes significantly.

Addendum: The following note was discovered near SCP-1969 during recovery. Most of the upper right portion was burned off during Incident 1969-A, prior to collection by Foundation assets. Document appears to be a receipt. Part of the Marshall, Carter, and Dark logo is drawn lightly on the background of the note.

> **Bu**[DATA LOST]
> **Amount of B**[DATA LOST]
> **Location of Auction:** The C[DATA LOST]
> *Note:* Due to this item not having been tested by MC&D, starting bid [DATA LOST]
> **Description of Item:** Disco ball, measuring 20 inches in diameter. Actively hunts for parties to service. When partying ends, stops. Does not require a power source.

Runs indefinitely.

Footnotes
1. If it becomes apparent that the growth of the Sayaw Zone can only be halted by the termination of a large number of civilians, MTF Alpha-9 is authorized to do so, using memetic agents and chemicals such as desflurane.
2. Each face acts separately, and as such, different wavelengths emanate from SCP-1969 at any given time
3. Although being inside the Sayaw Zone will not lead to immediate death, the amount of radiation is extremely harmful and is inevitably lethal after an extended period of time.
4. For example, light from SCP-1969 with a wavelength of 580nm (yellow) would be able to pass through a material fully opaque to visible light. Gamma rays coming from SCP-1969 are similarly unaffected by radioactive shielding.
5. The rate of growth correlates directly to the cumulative Joules of kinetic energy being applied in the Sayaw Zone, compounded continuously at a rate ofe.

« SCP-1968 | SCP-1969 | SCP-1970 »

SCP-1970: Little Men in the Television

Item #: SCP-1970

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Item is located at Storage Site 23, room 3. Although SCP-1970 requires minimal security, it must be isolated from other anomalous objects. Item is to be under constant audio supervision for the purpose of recording its vocalizations, and the item should be visually inspected at least two times daily. Objects classified as SCP-1970-1, 1970-2 and 1970-3 are to be kept in sealed plastic bags in separately locked containers within room 3.

Description: SCP-1970 is a television set similar to Zenith Model L092Y. Labels on its back indicate that the device was manufactured in 1979, however the piece was recovered in 1972 from Russel Fouth of Yonkers, NY who had owned the device for at least 4 years according to recovered journals and letters.

SCP-1970 was able to function as a normal analog television and can still receive analog signals, although it is no longer capable of displaying an image following test 1970-ae34.[1] SCP-1970 does not require any power source and will begin functioning as soon as it is switched on.

When turned on an internal light would illuminate a tightly packed group of thousands of humanoid figures pressed against the screen, ranging from 1 to 1.5 millimeters in height. The skin color of the humanoids were distinctly blue, red or green and they were capable of rapid movement, climbing across each other or disappearing deeper into the item for the purpose of displaying whatever broadcast image SCP-1970 was tuned to receive. A fourth group of white and grey skinned humanoids can occasionally be observed within the speaker housing, and their vocalizations mimic the audio broadcast.

The number and designation of these humanoids are as follows:

SCP-1970-1: Red, population 1,982

SCP-1970-2: Green, population 3,946

SCP-1970-3: Blue, population 1,979

SCP-1970-4: White to Grey, population unknown

The humanoids exhibit individual features and sexual characteristics similar to human beings, but no infant or young examples were recovered after test ae34.

When SCP-1970 was not in operation it was possible to hear movement within the casing, as well as occasional whispers and breathing noises, including snoring.

Following test ae34, breathing can still be heard from within the speakers, and an audio broadcast will still be produced if the item is exposed to a proper analog signal. When not in use SCP-1970-4 will often call out in Taiwanese, in an attempt to communicate with the other population groups of SCP-1970, or to vocalize distress at the lack of ambient analog television signals.

Addendum: Russel Fouth was a diagnosed schizophrenic and committed suicide in 1972, although research with exposure to SCP-1970 indicates that his condition was neither triggered nor directly worsened by SCP-1970's anomalous properties. However, due to his condition he was living alone and unable to convince any family members or caretakers that his television set was "filled with tiny, writhing men."

Footnotes
1. Conducted on March 1st 2009. Test ae34 required the opening of SCP-1970's outer casing, which produced distressed vocalizations from members of SCP-1970-1, 2 and 3, all of whom appeared to asphyxiate shortly afterward. Their remains are now stored separately from the item. No mechanical moving parts were discovered within the casing, and the test was aborted before the separately enclosed speaker casing was opened.

SCP-1971: Town That Never Existed

Item #: SCP-1971

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1971 is held in the Reliquary Research and Containment Site-76, Building C, room 23, and container 5. A retinal scanner will verify level 2 clearance before room entry is permitted. The three objects that comprise SCP-1971 are believed to be safe for human interaction. Non-destructive testing of these objects is permitted. No more than one object in SCP-1971 may be removed from the building at one time.

Description: SCP-1971 is a collection of the following three items:

1. A 10 x 15 cm black and white photo of a building with the following carved in its stone façade “Danhorn Public Library”. The photo is in poor condition. Analysis indicates this photo was developed during the 1950s and has not been tampered with. Foundation agents found the photo during a raid on a foreclosed house in Red Oak, Iowa May 1, 1998.

    - There is no record of Danhorn as a town, village or municipal entity in Iowa or any other state.

3. A book titled "The Unwilling Wind" by Laura Kelfkin, copyright 1971 by Krinko Press. The book is a 265 page slightly-worn hardcover 40 cm x 31 cm in size. The pages contain a mediocre novel, which eschews the development of character or plot. On the inside cover is a pocket stamped "Property of the Public Library of Danhorn, Iowa." The checkout card has only one entry: Louisa Watson on May 1st, 1979. The prohibition on destructive testing applies to the cover and front pages of the book, but does not apply to the story itself. The book was obtained [REDACTED].

- There is no record of a book named “The Unwilling Wind”, an author Laura Kelfkin or Krinko Press.
- No one named Louisa Watson lived in Iowa during that that time frame according to census, DMV, IRS and property records.

6. A Nokia 3210 cell phone. The cell phone was found at an estate sale at 119 Main Street in Burkeville Virginia in 2007. Investigation has revealed nothing to indicate its prior history. This cell phone, manufactured circa 2000, contains three encrypted text messages, all dated September 15, 2001:

    - “On my way to IA".
    - "Hope you learn from this experience”.
    - “Confirmed status of Danhorn”.

Addendum 1971-1:
Extensive research into public records, Internet records and government files has revealed no evidence the town ever existed. Available evidence points to a hoax.

Addendum 1971-2:
Foundation agents executed random questioning of 9,500 Iowa residents over the age of 35 between years and .

1. 427 of these residents confirm the existence of Danhorn, Iowa. None of this population was able to find the town's name on an actual map. 351 of this population attempted to provide directions, but the directions were contradictory and all were found to be incorrect. There was nothing statistically significant about the geographical locations of the population with knowledge of the town.
2. 285 of those questioned claim to have traveled to or through Danhorn. Descriptions of the town were collected from this population. Computerized correlation analysis calculates that specific details given in these interviews agree with a statistically significant accuracy of 92%. To summarize, Danhorn is a small village of about 3000 people surrounded by small to moderate-sized farms. The descriptions in no way indicate the town is of singular interest, other than the fact that 95 of the 96 individuals who dined at the town's only

restaurant claim that "The Feed Sack serves the best beef brisket".

Addendum 1971-3:
Evidence has accumulated indicating the existence of a village named Hogsette, Maine. As with SCP-1971, the town in question can not be verified to have ever existed. The evidence from Hogsette is in the process of being added to SCP-1971.

Addendum 1971-4:
The evidence from Simino, Montana; Mund, Texas; and Osterhouse, Washington is in the process of being added to SCP-1971.

« SCP-1970 | SCP-1971 | SCP-1972 »

SCP-1972: The Whore and the Cop

Item #: SCP-1972

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1972-A is to be kept in a standard humanoid containment cell and provided a vegetarian diet, with a total of 2 kg of meat allowed per month as a reward for cooperation. As a precaution against mental, auditory, or visual compulsion effects, SCP-1972-A is to be equipped with a vocal modulator, and contact is to be limited to female personnel. The proposal of sterilization surgery to remove primary, secondary and tertiary ovaries is currently under review.

SCP-1972-B's containment unit is to be coated with Class 5 high-temperature reusable surface insulation. All communication with SCP-1972-B is to be carried out remotely.

SCP-1972-A and SCP-1972-B are not to be brought into contact with one another, or made aware of the Foundation's containment of the opposing party.

Description: SCP-1972-A is a humanoid entity standing approximately 2.4 meters when fully erect, bearing cervine and cephalopodic physical characteristics. Subject's skull structure is similar in size and shape of that of an adult moose (*Alces alces*), with three pairs of palmate antlers forming a ring around the cranium. A fleshy mantle extends from the back of the skull, containing fatty tissues and redundant organs. A pouch similar to that of marsupials is located on the subject's abdomen. Subject has six upper limbs and nine lower limbs, all of which are muscular hydrostatic tentacles, with the tip of each tentacle split into twelve smaller appendages for fine manipulation. SCP-1972-A is sapient, and fluent in French (*joual* dialect), with minor knowledge of English, and is generally cooperative with staff.

Approximately 93% of human beings that come into visual contact with SCP-1972-A will show no adverse reaction to the subject, despite having full awareness of SCP-1972-A's appearance. This effect does not apply to photographs or recorded footage of SCP-1972-A: when exposed to such media, subjects will typically react with revulsion, even if they had previously observed SCP-1972-A in person.

SCP-1972-B is a dull grey metallic sphere measuring 55 centimeters in diameter, with a 4 cm band of red metal around the equator. The chemical makeup of SCP-1972-B is unknown: no samples have been successfully taken. SCP-1972-B is capable of self-propelled flight, generally hovering one to two meters above ground level, with maximum observed height being over 500 m. The method of propulsion is unknown.

SCP-1972-B is sapient, and is capable of speaking English. The method of vocalization is unknown. SCP-1972-B is openly hostile, attacking by means of emitting a stream of superheated plasma with a temperature of approximately 30,000 K. Use of this weapon is accompanied by a proclamation of criminal charges against the victim.

SCP-1972-B has attempted escape on numerous occasions, resulting in a total of 43 deaths of Foundation personnel, with the stated intention of seeking out and killing SCP-1972-A.

Recovery Log: SCP-1972-A and SCP-1972-B were recovered in Montreal, Quebec on April 18th, 2010. Foundation investigation of SCP-1972-A had begun in March of that year after discovery of the "Green Wallpaper Sex Tape". (Video was taken down 14 hours after original upload, according to standard Internet censorship protocols.)

Interviews with the tenants and landlord of SCP-1972-A's place of residence indicated that the subject had lived on the premise since December of 2009, under the name of Jessica V . Subject solicited sex from passersby around local adult bookstores, bars, and clubs, changing area of operation every three to five days. Testimony from neighbors indicates that SCP-1972-A would often solicit groups of numbering between three and eight individuals, in

addition to single clients.

SCP-1972-B was first contacted at 22:43 on April 18th, during violent pursuit of SCP-1972-A. MTF-Θ-15 was deployed, containing SCP-1972-A at 23:21 and SCP-1972-B at 00:36. Amnestics were distributed to the populace according to protocol. Event was declared an outbreak of gang violence.

Interview Log 1972-A-1: Excerpt of an interview conducted between SCP-1972-A and Dr. Ysolda Taylor upon containment. At this point, SCP-1972-A had been fitted with a vocal modulator.

> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Dr. Taylor:** SCP-1972-A, when you came into our care two days ago, you were being attacked. Do you have any idea why?
>
> **SCP-1972-A:** [shrugs] Some people don't really approve of my choice of profession. I could have sworn that guy was off my trail, but you know how it goes. Thanks for taking care of him.
>
> **Dr. Taylor:** Of course.
>
> **SCP-1972-A:** I mean, I don't get it. Don't get why they're always after me. I help people. Life is tough, you know? Some people need someone to talk to. Someone to go out to dinner with, blow off some steam with. They need to be less alone, even for one night. I mean, when you're poor and lonely and the only thing you got to look forward to in life is getting some tail, you might as well get some actual love out of it, and that's where I come in.
>
> **Dr. Taylor:** You love them.
>
> **SCP-1972-A:** Each and every one. They need it. It's all drugs and guns and broken families, let me tell you. You listen to the shit they've got going on, and no wonder they come to me. I try my best to talk some sense into them, get them set on the right path.

Dr. Taylor: Your… appearance… doesn't cause an issue?

SCP-1972-A: Most people get over it. Take what you can get, you know? They're willing to put up with little flaws, and its better here than at some of those **other places**. Most of them don't care, so long as they got something to screw. But some of them, they listen. Get on their own feet for a bit, start walking on a better road. People go on with the 'selling your body' thing, but I use what I got, and seeing one of those guys walk away and make something of his life because someone showed him a little love, that's worth it.

<End Log>

Interview Log 1972-B-1: The following interview is the first successful dialogue between Foundation personnel and SCP-1972-B.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Taylor: SCP-1972-B? My name is Ms. Taylor. I am a defense lawyer assigned to your case.

SCP-1972-B: I APPRECIATE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO MEET WITH A LOCAL OFFICER OF JUSTICE. WE MAY NOW SPEAK, SO AS TO END THIS OBSTRUCTION OF JUSTICE.

Dr. Taylor: Please lower your voice.

SCP-1972-B: I AM SPEAKING AT MINIMUM VOLUME. FURTHER DECREASES WILL RESULT IN CESSATION OF COMMUNICATION.

Dr. Taylor: Very well. I'll start with a few questions. When you were originally detained, you were attacking another entity. Can you tell us why?

SCP-1972-B: SUBJECT ALYGH-SANKON-143672 IS A WANTED CRIMINAL OF THE FIRST ORDER. AS AN

OFFICER OF JUSTICE IT IS MY DUTY TO BRING SUBJECT ALYGH-SANKON-143672 TO JUSTICE FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE STATE AND SAPIENTS THEREIN. IT IS OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE THAT YOU INFORM YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICERS OF JUSTICE OF THE NATURE OF THIS INDIVIDUAL AND BRING HER TO ME.

Dr. Taylor: What exactly did she do?

SCP-1972-B: SUBJECT ALYGH-SANKON-143672 IS GUILTY OF GRAND PROSTITUTION, PUBLIC INDECENCY, POSSESSION AND SALE OF UNPROCESSED ORGONE, AND CORRUPTION OF AN OFFICER OF JUSTICE.

Dr. Taylor: Can you explain further?

SCP-1972-B: YES. SUBJECT ALYGH-SANKON-143672 IS GUILTY OF THE GREATEST OF CRIMES, USING HER SEDUCTIVE WILES TO LEAD AN OFFICER OF JUSTICE ASTRAY, PREYING UPON THE WEAKNESS OF THE FLESH WITH A SENSUALITY THAT COULD NOT BE DEFENDED AGAINST. FOR THIS CRIME I HUNT SUBJECT ALYGH-SANKON-143672, AND WILL NOT REST UNTIL SENTENCING AND EXECUTION. JUSTICE WILL BE SERVED.

Dr. Taylor: That is an incredible amount of dedication to your cause.

SCP-1972-B: IT IS A MATTER OF PERSONAL HONOR. I MUST SEE THE TASK COMPLETED, AND NO OTHER.

Dr. Taylor: And why is that?

SCP-1972-B: I AM THAT OFFICER, AND I AM PREGNANT.

<End Log>

SCP-1973: The Sinking Field

Item #: SCP-1973

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: The area for 100m around SCP-1973 has been fenced off, low-voltage electric fencing has been employed to deter members of the public. Inspection of the fence is to be carried out every fortnight. The crew of SCP-1973-1 are to be kept in suitable onsite housing units and provided the equivalent of Level 1 Clearance. In the interests of site security, they are not permitted past the perimeter fences. SCP-1973-1 itself is to be housed in a sealed section of the facility garages. One guard is required to be on watch at any one time as a contingency.

Description: SCP-1973 appears to be a standard, if extremely and perpetually muddy field located in the state of [REDACTED], USA. Persons entering the field will not experience any unusual phenomena, however vehicles (manned or otherwise) will sink entirely within 2-5 hours, verified by the use of numerous test vehicles. There appears to be no correlation between size/mass of vehicle and sinking time. The only vehicle to exit SCP-1973 to date, SCP-1973-1, is a US Army M48A3 Patton Main Battle Tank of Troop A, 3d Squadron, 5th Cavalry "Black Knights", point of origin discovered upon interviewing crew. No anomalous activity has been reported in or by SCP-1973-1 or crew since recovery. Both are in the equivalent conditions as similarly aged counterparts.

Transcript of Interview-1973

Interviewed: Lt.(ret.) Keiler

Interviewer: Researcher

Foreword: As the commanding officer of SCP-1973-1 or as he calls it, "Jeannie", Lt.(ret.) Keiler was selected as

the most appropriate to be interviewed. After undergoing psychiatric evaluation and a subsequent course of anti-depressants, he has been cleared as psychologically healthy despite further, minor symptoms of PTSD.

Begin Log, 1103 12/07/1993

Interviewer: Lt. Keiler…

Keiler: Ray. You can call me Ray, doc.

Interviewer: Ok, Ray, I understand you are aware of your current listing as MIA?

Keiler: Yeah, I've been told.

Interviewer: It has also been explained that you will not be returning to the military or indeed a 'normal' life based on your 'experience'?

Keiler: Shit, yeah, right again.

Interviewer: Ok, thank you. Now, can you describe for me the events of / / ?

Keiler: Well, it was just your regular combat maneuvers, to start. We were providing infantry support for these grunts, round the Ben Het area I think, yeah 'round there, and just as they were calling in the Thunderchiefs [USAF attack aircraft] to mop things up we start reversing out of there through this paddy.

Interviewer: Was there anything unusual about it? Anything out of the ordinary?

Keiler: No. I didn't even register it really, I mean it's not like they're uncommon! [laughs] So yeah, we were getting the hell out of there when we hit the mother of all mud holes, I've seen some nasty shit in my time with tanks up to their cupolas in crap, but man this paddy was freakin' deep! The back end was dug in, I reckoned we had maybe 3 or 4 feet left to sink, max. And well, turns

out I was wrong, don't it?

We just kept going down, just straight down, easy as you like. As soon as the mud got above the top of the treads and didn't stop I buttoned up the hatches and told 'em to wait it out, didn't want all the paddy-water inside you see, maybe radio for an M88 [armored recovery vehicle] or something. We're sitting in Jeannie here [pats the side of SCP-1973-1 affectionately] for what, 3 hours? The air was getting real dry in there by that time, I was close to saying 'to hell with the tank' and just running. We didn't even know we'd gone fully under, but I knew we were deep. Next thing, there's a lurch and were totally level again. So I say to the Kid, 'have a look out.' He does. Tells us to look. We do. Man, I still don't believe what I saw. Like a mechanic's wet dream, man it went on for miles.

Interviewer: Can you elaborate?

Keiler: I, I don't know, thousands of vehicles, thousands, like goddamn constellations in this endless blackness. We were drifting around, or they were, probably both. There were no reference points, just us all and this, well space I suppose. Jesus, we spent so long there. I don't know how long we had drifted there, but it more than I care to imagine. We saw a damn sight more than your average tankman, I tell you, it was a museum and a sci-fi flick all in one. I saw a beaten-up Model T, dozens of Chevys and Cadillacs, old panzers and this one thing, it was like no car I'd ever seen, all curves and spoilers, like 2001: A Space Odyssey.

Interviewer: How apt.

Keiler: Yeah, I guess. There were people in them, but they were moving like they were in molasses or something, in slow-motion. Then, as suddenly as we'd arrived, we were falling, down away from that great cloud of automobiles. We saw some others falling too, but they just faded into nothingness. We kept on going through

the black, then it was white, then just blue [REDACTED] sky, we were like a dolphin out of the ground. It was a beautiful moment, thought I'd never see land again.

I watched them fall asleep or something, my crew I mean, one by one. Then I must have done the same. Next thing, I'm in a warehouse with you guys! [laughs] Some grand adventure home, huh?

End Log, 1213 12/07/1993

Closing Statement: Recovery site of 'Jeannie' hereby designated SCP-1973, Keiler's account implies the existence of other such 'wormholes', the possibility of a network is being explored. Crew of 'Jeannie' (hereby designated SCP-1973-1) voice concerns at their confinement to site , but have agreed to remain. Security risk is deemed minimum.

Addendum: The search for the location of the Vietnamese 'wormhole' is suspended as of 04/09/2001 due to subsequent changes in topography and the associated security risk of a physical sweep of this size. Verification of other suspected sites is proving difficult due to assumed temporal and proven physical displacement. Attempts to follow the movements of test vehicles via the use of tracking devices has proved fruitless and thus they remain unrecovered.

"Christ! you guys still looking for that thing? Finding that damn paddy is like finding a haystack in a stack of haystacks, you know?"
-Lt. Keiler, Commander of SCP-1973-1

« SCP-1972 | SCP-1973 | SCP-1974 »

SCP-1974: Debating Tub and Communist Water

Item #: SCP-1974

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1974 is to be contained in a standard low value item storage vault at Site-242. Any D class personnel or researchers may perform interviews or testing with SCP-1974 with permission from any researcher or senior researcher working on SCP-1974.

Description: SCP-1974 is a free-standing ceramic bathtub with a capacity of 148.2 liters, typical of the kind sold in the United States from the 1930's through the mid-1960's. When recovered, it contained 124 liters of water. Any substance added to the water inside of SCP-1974 will be drained or filtered out through unknown means. If drained, SCP-1974 will refill itself at a rate equivalent to the rate at which it is being drained, maintaining a constant volume of 124 liters.

When a subject makes contact with the the water inside of SCP-1974, they will immediately begin to hear two voices. One voice, hereby designated SCP-1974-1, has been described as that of an American male of about eighty-five years of age. The other voice, hereby designated SCP-1974-2, has been described as a male with a thick Russian accent of around the same age. The former claims to be SCP-1974, while the latter claims to be the water filling SCP-1974.

SCP-1974-1 and SCP-1974-2 appear to dislike each other and are described as **`debating constantly`**. The debates between SCP-1974-1 and SCP-1974-2 are about capitalism, communism, and the historical and current states of the United States of America, the Soviet Union, and China.

Audio Log-1974-01:

Foreword: Dr. Hull performs an interview with SCP-1974-1 and SCP-1974-2 in an attempt to ascertain their origin.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Hull: Hello! Would you two mind if I asked you some quest-

SCP-1974-1: No, no, no, no, no, no. No. The Russians would've never won if the Cuban missile crisis wasn't resolved. Maybe if you'd gotten an American education instead of a Russian one, you'd be smart enough to not make comments like that.

SCP-1974-2: Oh really? The American educational system was so much better than the Soviet one? Look at the statistics. With the children of the motherland being that much better at science, you'd hope that we could've won a war against you egotists. In fact, with smart Soviet kids and an ally like China, how could the communists not become the dominant political party?

Dr. Hull: I have questions about your origins. Would you please answer them fo-

SCP-1974-1: Because communism was thought up by a deranged kraut. Who wants to share when you can get rich like I was?

SCP-1974-2: The people in China are perfectly happy. And would you look at that? China also has smarter kids than the US and a better economy and a bigger military. Maybe if America could stop staring at its muscles in the mirror, it could try to fend off the impending communist invasion by China. It wouldn't matter though; you'd be beaten anyway. Communism is bound to return to power!

SCP-1974-1: Ha! All you can do is hope. Just like you'll never be able to escape me without dying, communism will never be able to escape capitalism. America is

eternal! What do you think of that commie?

Dr. Hull: Whose fault is it that you are like this?

SCP-1974-2: Remember why we're here, tubby? It's because big smart American thought it would be a great idea to try to turn a Soviet POW into a tub of water. Then you thought 'hey, I wonder if I could be a bathtub?'. Well guess what? You can and now we're both trapped here, dammit!

SCP-1974-1: I think water got dumber from getting your consciousness!

SCP-1974-2: Egotistical ass!

SCP-1974-1: Soviet savage!

SCP-1974-2: Wasp!

SCP-1974-1: Kook!

SCP-1974-2: Yank!

SCP-1974-1: Ivan!

SCP-1974-2: I wish I could be drained!

SCP-1974-1: I wish I could drain you! Maybe you'd shut up for once if your only company is worms!

SCP-1974-2: I hope you get smashed!

Dr. Hull: Both of you! For God's sake you're a bathtub filled with water! Why are you arguing about politics of all things?

SCP-1974-1: Because we need something to do!

SCP-1974-2: For once we agree about something.

Dr. Hull: What else do you two do?

SCP-1974-1: We talk about how much we hate you, lardass. So back to debate?

Dr. Hull: Wai-

SCP-1974-2: Indee-

Dr. Hull: Oh no, I'm not done yet. So what you're telling me is that you just sit here insulting each other and going in circles arguing about politics for fun? And then when you get bored of that, you talk about me behind my back?

SCP-1974-1: That sums it up. Now if you'd excuse us doct-

Dr. Hull: Thank you for the information. I will interview you again soon.

[Dr. Hull terminates contact with SCP-1974 and leaves the testing chamber.]
<End Log>

« SCP-1973 | SCP-1974 | SCP-1975 »

SCP-1975: Vindictive Hula Girl

Item #: SCP-1975

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1975 is to be kept at Site- within a standard containment locker. During testing, instances of SCP-1975-1 are to be operated by D-Class personnel, as the repeated construction and destruction of remotely operated vehicles has been deemed an unnecessary drain on the Foundation's resources. No personnel considered valuable to the Foundation are permitted to enter instances of SCP-1975-1 under any circumstances.

To ensure the safety of Foundation personnel, at least two (2) specimens of *Odocoileus virginianus* (white-tailed deer) are to be present in immediate vicinity of SCP-1975-1 when undergoing testing (see Incident Report 1975-3). Researchers wishing to substitute another member of the *Cervidae* family must provide written approval from Dr. Baxter.

Description: SCP-1975 is a single instance of a mass-produced plastic hula girl figurine. The figure's skirt will sway when minimal force is applied. On the base of SCP-1975 is an inscription written with a felt-tip marker. The inscription is slightly faded, but still legible (see Addendum 1975-B). When SCP-1975 is placed inside a motorized vehicle, said vehicle becomes an instance of SCP-1975-1 and will remain so until SCP-1975 is removed.

SCP-1975-1's anomalous effects are triggered when the vehicle reaches certain velocities. These effects appear to have been designed with the intent to instigate automotive accidents. The lethality of these effects is directly proportional to the speed of the vehicle, with higher speeds increasing the likelihood of death.

If an instance of SCP-1975-1 is destroyed, SCP-1975 will vanish

from the wreckage and reappear inside the motorized vehicle nearest to the crash site. Video cameras placed within instances of SCP-1975-1 during testing have captured footage of SCP-1975 being cracked, burned, and melted during the course of various wrecks; however, SCP-1975 always reappears undamaged and no fragments have ever been found on crash sites. Similarly, if SCP-1975 is intentionally damaged, it will repair itself by unknown means when not being observed.

Addendum 1975-A: The following are the anomalous effects displayed by SCP-1975-1 and the speeds at which they are triggered:

Speed	Effect
90 km/h	If the vehicle contains a functioning radio, it will turn on at full volume. The radio will not exhibit any additional anomalous effects and can be turned off normally.
100 km/h	Steering wheel will behave erratically, occasionally rotating of its own accord. The wheel's pattern of behavior seems to mimic that of an intoxicated driver.
110 km/h	Vehicle will instantaneously rotate 180°. It will continue to move at the same speed, but in the opposite direction.
120 km/h	If a cervine creature (deer, moose, elk, etc.) is present within a 5 km radius of the vehicle, it will be thrown toward the vehicle by an unseen force. The speed at which the creature travels appears to vary depending on its proximity to the vehicle, with 234 km/h being the highest recorded speed. If no cervine

	creature is present within the given radius, the nearest mammalian creature will be substituted (see Incident Report 1975-3).
130 km/h	Every door will open to its fullest extent and all occupants will be jettisoned from the vehicle.

Addendum 1975-B: Inscription on the figurine's base:

> 2 of U = *MADE* 4 each other. Not even mad. Have fun on the road! — Tiff

« SCP-1974 | SCP-1975 | SCP-1976 »

SCP-1976: To My Son Who Will Never Know Me

Item #: SCP-1976

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1976 is to be contained within a standard humanoid containment chamber, located within **Site-77**'s Safe SCP wing. Personnel entering SCP-1976's containment chamber are to wear tinted goggles to prevent accidental viewing of SCP-1976. All images and videos depicting SCP-1976 have been destroyed, and the creation of new images is to be considered a minor containment breach.

Description: SCP-1976 is a humanoid organism, approximately 2 meters tall and weighing 120 kilograms. When viewed remotely, SCP-1976 resembles the subject believed to be responsible for its creation, an adult male named , in a persistent vegetative state. A tattoo of English text is present on its back. *See Addendum.*

If a pubescent human subject is able to view SCP-1976, whether by seeing it physically or on a reproduced image such as a photograph or video, they will come under the immediate and permanent belief that SCP-1976 is the person they recognize as their father, who has recently been injured due to a serious accident. Subjects will attempt to draw attention to their father's condition, which will invariably lead to additional subjects being affected by SCP-1976. If an SCP-1976-affected person is presented with their real father, they will not recognize them and react as though they were a stranger. Subjects who have never known a father figure, have a deceased father, or have lived without their father since early childhood, will be unaffected.

If more than one subject is affected by SCP-1976 at once, they will each believe that SCP-1976 is their father. They will attempt to conduct logical arguments with other SCP-1976-affected subjects, attempting to use their interpretations of SCP-1976's appearance to

convince them. When these attempts invariably fail, subjects will attempt to take SCP-1976 by force, sometimes attempting to contact higher levels of authority in order to accomplish this.

SCP-1976 was discovered on 9/17/1976, after a case of massive confusion caused by SCP-1976 at a local hospital reached Foundation assets. Investigation into SCP-1976's origin revealed that it had been taken to the hospital from a residential address in Huntington, WV. Several documents were recovered from the address, with neighbors and family members issued amnestics.

Addendum: Text is believed to have been created by Alan , a former **schoolteacher** who had died of a brain tumor 2 months prior to SCP-1976's recovery. Investigation into connections between this individual and possible groups of interest have not yielded substantial evidence. It is possible that Mr. is connected to the **Syncope Symphony**.

> I just wanted to be there for my kids. They're too young for this. Jess is 13, and Liz just turned 12. I wanted them to have a father when they grew up, and for Margaret to have a husband. When we learned about the tumor, I wanted to spend as much time with them as possible, and I did. These past months we've grown closer than ever. But my head keeps getting worse, and our last days together are coming. They deserved better than old memories and photographs.
>
> Started making it with the things I'd saved from my younger days. It wasn't as much as there was back then, but it needed to be done. I got the body from the crematorium. Used to work there, so it wasn't much of a hassle to get in. Need a minute, my head started to hurt as I write this. There's a ringing in my ears. Loud and clear. Not ringing. I can hear how the children used to sing.
>
> It didn't take that long to do. That was probably the problem, not spending enough time on it. Not making sure it was what it was supposed to be instead of what it actually was. I couldn't have done it over, but it could've

been destroyed.

When I brought it home, I told them I was an emergency worker, bringing "Alan" from an accident. It was bullshit, but the effect should've filled in the gaps. When I showed Liz and Jess the thing…they just asked where their dad was. And Margaret thought it was her dad. They asked me where their daddy was, and I couldn't tell them and they cried and I cried and had to leave. Never went back. I didn't want to make them never have any father. I was just doing it for my kids.

« SCP-1975 | SCP-1976 | SCP-1977 »

SCP-1977: Eye of the Storm

Item #: SCP-1977

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: When SCP-1977 is not being tested or communicated with, instances of SCP-1977-A are to be stored separately in polystyrene-lined, sequentially numbered plastic containers in standard bulk item storage. Instances of SCP-1977-A are fragile and should be handled with care. SCP-1977-B is to be kept in a weighted, opaque box and stored alongside the instances of SCP-1977-A. Communication with SCP-1977 is to be conducted with the instances of SCP-1977-A in a darkened room to allow for optimum picture contrast and SCP-1977-B in a separate room exposed to a whiteboard. Testing personnel must be fluent in English and Portuguese. SCP-1977 has been taught a code language that eases communication efforts; as such, communication is to be conducted following the designated code book. Testing and communication are to be filmed for archival purposes.

Description: SCP-1977 is an emotionally-sensitive consciousness inhabiting 170 items, henceforth instances of SCP-1977-A and SCP-1977-B. SCP-1977 is not mobile or capable of audible speech. It has identified itself as , a Portuguese astronomer who went missing in 1980.

SCP-1977-A is a group of 169 screw-top glass mason jars of various sizes with stylized designs of wind on the sides. Each instance of SCP-1977-A contains a highly pressurized amount of dense, heavier-than-air, red gas. This gas normally stays within the boundaries of the jars, even when the lid has been opened, and replenishes itself if any is removed. When SCP-1977-A are physically arranged in one of six arrays, SCP-1977 is capable of swirling the gas such that each instance of SCP-1977-A reflects ambient light with variable brightness. This effect can occur regardless of the light level of its surroundings. The patterns of light

that are produced display a monochrome red close-up of a human face or portions thereof. SCP-1977 communicates by silently mouthing words in a combination of English and Portuguese. SCP-1977's emotional state depends on in which array SCP-1977-A have been arranged, so communication attempts are not always completely intelligible. SCP-1977 usually prefers discussing events that took place in Europe between 1949 and 1980, as well as its career as an astronomer. Recently, however, it has displayed interest in modern astronomical findings and has requested access to back issues of astronomical magazines and journals; the request is pending approval.

SCP-1977-B is a single disembodied human eyeball with a brown iris and a severed optic nerve which trails behind it. It does not decay or become damaged and seems to still be living[1]. SCP-1977-B is not affected by gravity; it behaves as though it were in a zero-G environment, although it cannot produce thrust of its own. SCP-1977 is able to observe its surroundings through SCP-1977-B; it reacts immediately, regardless of distance, to objects or communication presented to it. SCP-1977 is capable of reading lips through SCP-1977-B and has perfect vision. DNA samples from SCP-1977-B have been found to be a match for .

The lid of each instance of SCP-1977-A has an embedded non-functional solar panel, the surface of which is micro-engraved with six designs. Each design consists of a simple depiction of a human face in one of six emotions (happiness, sadness, anger, fear, disgust, and surprise) surrounded by a diagram of varying shape composed of 169 dots. The underside of each lid is micro-engraved with a simple depiction of the planet Jupiter.

Addendum 01: The red gas contained in each instance of SCP-1977-A has been found to match the atmosphere of the planet Jupiter exactly according to spectroscopic analysis. Its red coloration at such low volumes may be explained by its density, which is roughly 25 times that of the atmosphere of Earth at sea level.

Addendum 02: SCP-1977-B was shown a photograph of the planet Jupiter which had been taken during the Voyager missions. The gas within SCP-1977-A turned silvery gray and began giving off electrical sparks. This continued until the picture was removed from

SCP-1977-B's line of sight. SCP-1977 then resumed attempting to communicate as though the incident had not occurred, and appeared to be entirely unaware of the occurrence.

Footnotes
1. The cornea absorbs oxygen, and the pupil constricts when exposed to light.

« SCP-1976 | SCP-1977 | SCP-1978 »

SCP-1978: Imperfect Redemption

Item #: SCP-1978

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1978 is to be contained at Site 17 in a locked room 4 m x 1 m x 1 m. At no time is a system of running water to be connected to the object without prior O5 approval. Any and all testing using SCP-1978 involving live subjects must receive O5 approval, must be extensively documented, and must be backed up to off-site locations before and after testing. All computer records of testing using the object must be stored off-site at least 1750 km from Site 17, and any systems containing such records must be protected against known reality altering events, to the extent the Foundation is able. At no time are personnel or other human subjects without officially documented records of violence allowed to enter the cubicle containing the object and testing apparatus. No approved human test subjects are to be permitted to use the functions of SCP-1978 more than two consecutive times without first being allowed to commit a violent act. A periodic administrative audit of the backup site will be performed by personnel attached to O5 on a monthly basis to ensure satisfactory execution of data handling.

Additional Containment Procedures as of 31/ /2 : O5 council further requires that multiple copies of the testing logs from the object be kept at other sites around the world (See Addendum-1978-B).

Description: SCP-1978 is a shower cubicle conforming to mid-1960's style, and containing components manufactured by , Inc, as part of the product line. When in use, SCP-1978 emits water flow at a rate of 143 mL/s, and a temperature of 37.78° C. The temperature and water flow cannot be modified, the only control is the lever starting water flowing through the shower head. Human subjects utilizing SCP-1978's intended functions report that

the water flow is more rapid than is usually comfortable, and, depending on the subject's background and mental capacity for feeling guilt, report a sense of relief, typically using the phrase "a weight off my shoulders." SCP-1978 removes the feeling of guilt over a single act of violence from the subject, as well as removing any and all evidences of such guilt. This is corroborated by examinations and comparisons of local and off-site personnel records, which invariably show discrepancies, especially in regards to commission of violence. The most prevalent discrepancy is the length of the subject's criminal record: the copy kept locally will be incomplete when compared to the master records held at Site- , or the backup at Site- .

Testing reveals that this effect extends beyond just a change in attitude, or an alteration of official documentation; when asked about discrepancies, subjects invariably remember only what is contained in personnel records located at Site 17. Additionally, local Personnel Standards Officers are equally unaware of the differences between on-site and remote records, and assume the off-site records are in error. These same attitudes and beliefs are held by all staff or other human subjects local to Site-17. Further investigation into the effect reveals that if the D-class personnel were incarcerated for an act committed within a 1750 km radius, all products, victims, and evidences of the offense cease to exist, unless they were previously transported outside of the effective area. If, however, evidence, records, and witnesses were outside the effective area at the time of the object's activation, they will retain their contents and existence upon entering the effective area after the object is deactivated (i.e. once the water is turned off).

On occasion, testing on human subjects will result in the disappearance of the test subject itself. The exact cause is unknown, though the current leading hypothesis is that it seems to be a function of the number of times a subject uses SCP-1978, as well as the magnitude of the offenses committed by the subject. It is also possible that age plays a factor. Subjects disappearing in this manner completely vanish from records within the effective area, and no memory is extant with any human subjects that are known to have interacted with the disappeared (unless they are outside the effective area at the time of activation).

Addendum-1978-A: Circumstances of Original Acquisition

SCP-1978 came to Foundation attention through M O G , an individual of some influence, who informed Foundation researchers of the disappearance of his male sibling and female relation by marriage. When Mr. G queried local law enforcement, they were adamant that there was no record of his relations living at the provided address. Further research found that the only record of the subjects after their move to the location housing the object was an electronic payment purchase made five years previous at the International Airport, a location exactly 1 km from the subject's street address. Foundation research found similar circumstances for a number of previous owners; though it appears that due to a perception of high turnover, Realtor agents ceased showing the location for a period of around 8 years until Mr. G 's relations bought the house (this information, of course, was reconstructed based on unofficial sources and correspondences held outside of the effective area). Research further discovered that the house was originally built in the mid 1950's by a man suspected by local law enforcement to be involved in the disappearances of several young males. The presence of these records is anomalous given the known properties of SCP-1978, and may indicate that the object gained its properties at some point after the events recorded by local law enforcement. See notes following Addendum-1978-B. Given the object's ability to effect changes on records, memories, electronic data, and other usual means of correlating anecdotal evidence, it was determined at an early stage that containment procedures would include constant comparison and auditing of data concerning the activation and subsequent consequences of using SCP-1978.

Addendum-1978-B: Security Incident Report of Data Backup Audit Findings

Date: 31/ /2
ANOMALOUS FINDINGS: Auditors performing the mandated data backup review for Sites -17 and - have found an abnormal number of data correlations. As O5 is aware, in the case of SCP-1978, record discrepancies are the norm rather than the exception when reviewing data from this object. Correlations in records between Site-17 and remote sites can indicate that the remote site is now being affected by SCP-1978's deleterious effects across a spectrum of records, data, even the existence of personnel. The Auditors have indeed discovered that when records pertaining to Site-17 and SCP-1978 are reviewed from Site- , the expected presence of discrepancies reappear.
POTENTIAL IMPACT ON CONTAINMENT: While this is an unsettling change in the object's action, containment cannot be considered breached, as the knowledge of the object and its change in function is retained within the Foundation. However, the Auditors recommend the following course of action: data regarding SCP-1978 testing must be replicated off-site to all other Foundation holdings, both in and out of the object's effective area.

Note: *In light of the events detailed in Addendum-1978-B, it can reasonably be hypothesized that the object's effective area has been growing since its initial anomalous activity. It is currently unknown whether this happens as a result of use, or if the growth occurs regardless of other factors. -Dr. , Head Researcher*

Note: Under no circumstances are personnel who have participated in any part of Procedure 110-Montauk to be allowed to use SCP-1978. -*O5*-

« SCP-1977 | SCP-1978 | SCP-1979 »

SCP-1979: Relativistic Treadmill

Item #: SCP-1979

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1979 is held at Site near Bay, Alaska. No other temporally manipulative objects are allowed within 100 kilometers of this site, per order of the Temporal Anomalies Department. It is to remain powered at all times, with triple redundancy power supplies. It must be used for a minimum of 55 minutes out of every hour in a darkened, lead-lined room. A mechanic skilled in rapidly repairing models similar to SCP-1979 must be on staff and readily available at all times, in case emergency repairs are needed.

Description: SCP-1979 is a brand exercise treadmill. When SCP-1979 is powered and in use, it, the individual using it and any personal effects of the individual using it experience a form of time dilation. For every 1 second that passes in the outside world, the affected individual experiences e^{-x} seconds, where x is the speed setting of SCP-1979, in km/h. **See Addendum 1979-B.**

If SCP-1979 has not been used for at least 30 minutes cumulatively out of every 60, it begins to emanate a spherical field centered on itself with a radius that increases by the rate of 0.5 cm/s. Except for SCP-1979 itself, any object within the field experiences time $e^{.37x}$ times faster than the outside world, where x is the radius of the sphere, in meters. Once this field has been created, it can only be reversed by using SCP-1979 again, during which the field will contract at the same rate that it expanded. Note that the individual using SCP-1979 at this time still experiences the primary effects. **See Addendum 1979-C.**

In either scenario, the interface between different time-flow rates is well-defined, with no drop-off. Crossing this interface when the time-flow rates differ by more than a factor of 3-5 is difficult and

dangerous, as different parts on a transitioning object will be operating at different speeds. Purely mechanical systems are largely unaffected, but electrical or electronic systems experience damaging or catastrophic surges or losses of power, depending on which side of the interface the power supply is located. Living organisms experience damage due to over-/underpressure in their vascular systems; muscular systems, including the heart, typically display arrhythmic contractions and the electrochemical aspects of the nervous system are typically badly disrupted. If the rate differential is great enough, isolated portions of organisms on the faster side of the interface have been observed to die and rapidly decay due to loss of support from critical systems, even while still physically attached to the main bulk of the organism. The greater the time-flow differential, the quicker this occurs relative to the viewpoint of the slower time-frame.

Addendum 1979-A: The interface does not speed or slow the speed of light crossing it. Rather, the energy of the light is increased or decreased according to which direction it is crossing. For instance, light crossing from the faster to the slower side of the interface upshifts such that radio waves, microwaves or infrared light becomes visible and visible light becomes ultraviolet light, X-rays or gamma rays, depending on the severity of the differential. Light crossing from the slower to the faster side experiences a similar downshifting. This was discovered during experimentation when D-1979-337 was induced to run at 10 km/h for 1 subjective minute. When she ceased running 15 days later, she displayed an intense sunburn over every exposed patch of skin and moderate retinal damage. She further reported that the overhead lighting had appeared to glow blue before it became blindingly bright.

Time Differential Between a User of SCP-1979 and an Outside Observer Per 1 Minute Experienced by

SCP-1979 Speed	Observed Time (days:hours:minutes:seconds)
1 km/h	00:00:02:43

2 km/h	00:00:07:23
3 km/h	00:00:20:05
5 km/h	00:02:28:25
7 km/h	00:18:16:38
10 km/h	15:07:06:19
15 km/h (theoretical)	2270:03:04:23

Time Differential Between the Inside of SCP-1979 Bubble and 1 Second in the

Radius of SCP-197 Bubble	Time to Reach Radius (hours:minutes:secon	Time Differential (approx.)
0 meters	00:00:00	1:1
1 meter	00:03:20	1.45:1
2 meters	00:06:40	2.10:1
3 meters	00:10:00	3.03:1
5 meters	00:16:40	6.36:1
	:23:20	13.33:1
The following are theoretical		
10 meters	00:33:20	40.45:1
15 meters	00:50:00	257.24:1 (4.29 min:sec)
25 meters	01:23:20	10404:1 (173 min:sec)
50 meters	02:46:40	108.25 x 10^6:1 (206 yrs:sec)
100 meters	05:33:20	11.72 x 10^{15}:1 (371 million yrs:sec)
~109.76 meters	06:05:52	4.336 x 10^{17}:1 (current age of the universe:sec)

« SCP-1978 | SCP-1979 | SCP-1980 »

SCP-1980: Alien Invasion

Item #: SCP-1980

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As SCP-1980 is immovable, Research and Containment Site-79 has been built surrounding it, under cover of building a neutrino observation telescope. Standard Foundation access restrictions apply.

All active examples of SCP-1980-1 (whether found within SCP-1980 or elsewhere) are to be transported to Site-41 for containment and experimentation. It is critical that no direct human contact is made with an instance of SCP-1980-1, outside of approved experiments.

Any person believed to have been exposed to SCP-1980-1 is henceforth designated an example of SCP-1980-2, and is to be contained and transported to Site-41 for interrogation and forcible removal of SCP-1980-1. After removal of SCP-1980-1, non-D-Class subjects may be given Class-A amnestics and released. MTF operatives should be aware that it is possible to internally implant SCP-1980-1 within a subject, producing an example of SCP-1980-2 with no obvious anomalies. SCP-1980-2 specimens may be housed in a standard humanoid containment cell and have no unusual care requirements.

SCP-1980-3, the mechanism for creation of additional examples of SCP-1980-1, is currently within SCP-1980. Relocation to Site-41 will be undertaken when possible. By O5 order, SCP-1980-3 is not to be used until such relocation takes place.

Biological artifacts (SCP-1980-4 and SCP-1980-5) in suspended animation within SCP-1980 are not to be disturbed. If any such items become animate, they should be contained if possible, otherwise terminated.

Description: SCP-1980 is a structure located approximately 2.4 km under the Antarctic ice, approximately 400 km from the South Pole at coordinates [REDACTED]. Based on the depth at which it was found, SCP-1980 was constructed approximately 14.5 million years ago in one of the last temperate zones on the Antarctic continent.

Usage as a scientific research base is presumed based on finding:

(1) A telescope, apparently fixed for long-term observation of an area of intergalactic space at coordinates [REDACTED]. No significant astronomic bodies or activity noted in this area.

(2) Approximately 5000 examples of SCP-1980-1; metallic discs approximately 10cm in diameter, composed of a tungsten-rhenium alloy and partially overlaid with a crystalline structure of unknown composition. Interrogation of SCP-1980-2 subjects indicates that each SCP-1980-1 contains the consciousness of an individual of an unknown sapient race, presumed to be the builders of SCP-1980. Based on the number of SCP-1980-1 found, SCP-1980 is part of a much larger complex or colony.

(3) A biological containment area, containing several primitive hominids (SCP-1980-4) in suspended animation, as well as an entity (SCP-1980-5) closely resembling the description of a [REDACTED] within SCP- .

(4) SCP-1980-3, a machine used to create additional examples of SCP-1980-1, based on information gained through interrogating SCP-1980-2 subjects.

(5) Records documenting the activities of the inhabitants of SCP-1980. See Addendum 3 for translation of relevant excerpts.

A human subject in contact with SCP-1980-1 will have his/her higher mental functions dominated by those of the entity contained within SCP-1980-1. These subjects are designated SCP-1980-2. The process takes approximately six hours, during which the subject is unconscious. Upon awakening, SCP-1980-1 will have control of the subject, and significant access to the subject's knowledge and memories. Removal of SCP-1980-1 negates this effect, leaving the subject physically unharmed, but disoriented in a manner

resembling the application of amnestics. The degree of disorientation is commensurate with the amount of time exposed to SCP-1980-1.[1]

Existing SCP-1980-1 instances contain the consciousness of the builders of SCP-1980. However, it is apparently possible to create additional examples of SCP-1980-1 from any sapient being, using SCP-1980-3 and a blank template of SCP-1980-1. 68 such templates were found. The research team working on replicating SCP-963-1 has successfully made use of SCP-1980 materials to create SCP-963-2 determined it is not possible to recreate SCP-1980-3 or SCP-1980-1 templates using current human technology.

Addendum 1: SCP-1980 was discovered in 2010, when an automated distress signal activated and was intercepted by Foundation personnel. The signal was traced and the surrounding area contained as Site-79. Extensive hot-water drilling has allowed limited access to SCP-1980.

The initial research team investigating SCP-1980 was compromised by SCP-1980-1 exposure, before the effects of SCP-1980-1 were fully known. Team leader Dr. abandoned his post and removed approximately 500 examples of SCP-1980-1 from the site. Dr. has not been recovered by the Foundation, and it is assumed that there are now a significant number of uncontained instances of SCP-1980-2, with unknown motivations. MTF Zeta-29 is responsible for their ongoing capture and containment. 27 examples of SCP-1980-2 are contained as of / /2012, including 6 intentionally-exposed D-Class subjects.

Addendum 2:

> **Interviewed:** Dr. Martin, a member of the original exploration/containment team, and now an instance of SCP-1980-2
>
> **Interviewer:** Dr. Baker
>
> **Foreword:** When it was discovered that the exploration team was compromised, all members other than Dr.

were successfully contained and interrogated.

<Begin Log>

Dr. Baker: First, let's dispense with the idea that you're unaffected by SCP-1980. We know what SCP-1980-1 does, and we know your team was exposed.

Dr. Martin: Fine. Dr. will complete his mission no matter what I tell you. You can't stop us.

Dr. Baker: Who exactly are "us?"

Dr. Martin: Our people. We built the place you found.

Dr. Baker: Where are you from?

Dr. Martin: [REDACTED]. We have no where else to go. [REDACTED] was destroyed. This is our home now.

Dr. Baker: …and what do you intend to do here?

Dr. Martin: Live. As long as we can. We wear your people because we have to.

Dr. Baker: Were you always like this? "Wearing" others?

Dr. Martin: No, we were once like you, until we had to defend ourselves from…how to say it in your language… those who came from outside.

Dr. Baker: So you were invaded?

Dr. Martin: Yes. By the [REDACTED]. And their masters, the … Screamers from Beyond. They are why we converted. The Screamers could not see us afterwards.

Dr. Baker: I see. And you were watching, in case the invaders came back?

Dr. Martin: Yes. They will! You should convert too! It's the only way to protect yourselves. The process should work. We would help you.

Dr. Baker: We should become like you?

Dr. Martin: Yes! You could wear your own bodies…you would hardly know the difference.

Dr. Baker: I can see the advantages…still…

Dr. Martin: You must do it! They will come back! It will be too late then…
<End Log>

Closing Statement: Subject grew agitated, and has regularly tried to convince Foundation personnel to use SCP-1980-3 to "convert" themselves into instances of SCP-1980-2.

Addendum 3: Excerpts from records found in SCP-1980, translated by subject D-19213 while exposed to an instance of SCP-1980-1.

"Contact lost with [REDACTED]. Can only assume the worst. Hope they were able to convert themselves in time."

…

"We watch the access point continually. So far, we are safe here."

…

"We were wrong! [REDACTED] are pouring out of the access point. So many! They must plan to hit every Class-J planet in this part of the galaxy. There was no escape after all. Convert and prepare; what else can we do?"

…

"70% of us lost…need to find new hosts for the modules. The local

life here is incompatible for transfer. tried to merge with a captured [REDACTED]; knew that wouldn't work…they are too different.

…

"One of the last … our bodies may feed **the Screamers**, but perhaps someone will find our minds."

Footnotes
1. Similarity between this technology and that observed inSCP-1411has been noted and investigation into a potential shared origin between the anomalies is under investigation.

« SCP-1979 | SCP-1980 | SCP-1981 »

SCP-1981: "RONALD REAGAN CUT UP WHILE TALKING"

Item #: SCP-1981

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1981 is to be kept inside a secure video storage unit at the media archive of Site . When in use, SCP-1981 should not be removed from its casing or exposed to any strong magnetic sources. A Betamax home video system and an analog television has been provided in Observation Theatre 02 at Site , as well as video equipment to record viewings.

Description: SCP-1981 is a standard Betamax tape. "RONALD REGAN CUT UP WHILE TALKING"(sic) has been handwritten on the adhesive sticker in felt tip pen. Laboratory analysis indicates that SCP-1981 is made of ordinary material, and serial numbers correspond with home cassette tapes produced in September of 1980. SCP-1981 was initially encountered by a filing clerk in the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library in 1991, who upon watching it alerted the police, with the intent to find the tape's creator to press "obscenity charges". A low-level police investigation was conducted, at which point the Foundation was alerted and secured SCP-1981. Class A amnestics were administered before could be notified. Further investigation of the library's records by Foundation personnel failed to yield any leads on SCP-1981's origin.

SCP-1981 appears to be a home video recording of former United States President Ronald Reagan delivering his "Evil Empire" speech to the National Association of Evangelicals at Sheraton Twin Towers Hotel, Orlando, FL on 3/8/1983. However, at 1 minute and 10 seconds, the speech begins to deviate heavily, eventually resembling no known speech ever made by Reagan. Beginning at approximately 5 minutes, multiple incisions, lacerations and penetration wounds can be seen being slowly inflicted, though no

corresponding source of these wounds is visible. Despite suffering bodily harm that would likely incapacitate an ordinary person, Reagan will continue to deliver his speech until either his vocal cords are severed or the tape degrades to static at 22:34.

Upon rewinding SCP-1981 and initiating playback, Reagan will deliver an entirely new speech, often radically different from the ones previously observed. Topics have included torture, child molestation and ritual sacrifice. Trauma inflicted upon Reagan also appears to be divergent, with impalement, genital mutilation, and [REDACTED] having all been observed. In roughly one in seven viewings of SCP-1981, a figure clothed in black robes with a conical hood will have replaced a random member of Reagan's press detail, henceforth referred to as SCP-1981-1. The significance of the appearance of SCP-1981-1 is currently unknown.

The speeches delivered by Reagan are mostly incoherent, lacking any sort of underlying thematic structure and largely being composed of nonsensical anecdotes and parables. However, occasionally references are made to future events that Reagan could not possibly have known about or predicted, such as the September 11 terrorist attacks, the result of the 2008 Russian elections, and . For this reason, rigorous time and effort has been devoted to recording the speech delivered on each playback. Attempts to replicate SCP-1981 onto a similar Betamax tape have met with failure, however, cameras used to record the television SCP-1981 is broadcasted on have succeeded in "capturing" individual playbacks. Any observations performed on SCP-1981 must be recorded on the camcorder provided, and delivered for subsequent review to Dr. B , project supervisor.

Years of natural magnetic interference has severely degraded SCP-1981's signal quality, making it even more difficult to sift meaningful information from playbacks. Additionally, the gruesome nature of the mutilations performed upon Reagan have been described as "extremely disturbing", and for this reason it is recommended that any personnel feeling squeamish or ill after playback visit the on-site psychiatry facility for a level 3 evaluation.

As Ronald Reagan was alive at the time of SCP-1981's containment, a surveillance net was deployed to establish any

relation between him and SCP-1981. No known connection was developed, though Reagan would frequently complain about "nightmares" before his mental state degenerated due to Alzheimer's.

- Excerpt from video transcript of Recording made on / /93

0:17:24 - Reagan: A renewal of the traditional values that have been the tendons of this country's strength. One recent survey by a Washington-based researcher concluded that Americans were far more willing to participate in cannibalism than they have in the past hundred years. America is a nation that will not suffer abominations lightly. Seven. And that is the core of the awakening. Twelve. Eighteen. We will stop al-Qaeda. Now there you go again.

0:17:53 - [Applause]

0:18:02 - Reagan: For the first time we have risen, and I see we are being consumed. I see circles that are not circles. Billions of dead souls inside containment. Unravellers have eaten country's moral fabric, turning hearts into filth. I'm from a kingdom level above human. What does that yield? A hokey smile that damns an entire nation.

0:18:43 - There is no hope.

0:18:59 - [Applause]

0:19:15 - [Reagan winces back, as if experiencing severe pain. Several new lacerations begin to manifest across bare eye socket, as well as punctures appearing to penetrate forehead and temples. Remainder of left arm is now cleanly bisected.]

0:19:59 - Reagan: Further consensus has proven that over half of all Americans still hate. Eaten whole by void. The emptiness. The sadness. The blackness. The darkness. <laughter>

0:20:30 - [Laughter continues until signal degrades into static]

END TRANSCRIPT

- Excerpt from video transcript of Recording made on / /96

0:12:32 - Reagan: I've been to the steel mills of Alaska, and the cornfields of Nebraska. I've seen the derelict offices of Google burn with the window boarded up and the squatters inside them. I've seen the houses where they cut up the little babies. From coast to shining coast I have walked empty down drooling path <indecipherable> The decaying flesh of false morality poisoning our children. I have stood atop the mountain of this greedy earth, looking upon our beautiful pious pit, filled to bursting with the vast hands of helplessness. And did you know what I saw?

0:13:57 - Hell.

0:14:20 - [The audience erupts into laughter]

0:14:32 - [Muffled voice can be heard behind camera]

0:14:45 - Reagan: Now there you go again!

0:14:52 - [Laughter proceeds to die down]

0:15:00 - Reagan: But truly now, we live in a fortunate time. This is a fortunate time. Time is on our side. <laughter> A stitch in nine saves

time.

0:15:40 - There are your truths and there are my truths. There are known knowns, known unknowns and unknown <indecipherable>. Some of them are in the audience right now!

0:16:02 - [At this stage, wounds inflicted upon Reagan's neck appear to be so severe that it can no longer support the head. Speech degenerates into gurgles as Reagan violently jerks forward, spine being severed cleanly and the head only being loosely connected to the body by strands of muscle tissue. Body remains animate for the next 3 minutes, and continues to gesture as spinal column appears to be withdrawn from neck cavity, before finally collapsing. Tape degrades into static at 22:34]

END TRANSCRIPT

- Video transcript of Recording made on / /02

REDACTED. O5 LEVEL CLEARANCE REQUIRED.

- Video transcript of Recording made on / /05

0:00:00 - [Long shot of podium as well as empty chairs normally occupied by Reagan and entourage. Curiously, this is the only recording that lacks both the intertitles and the presence of Ronald Reagan.]

0:00:30 - [Camera zooms in on podium.]

0:02:55 - [Entity known as SCP-1981-1 enters shot from left and stands at podium. Remains motionless for remainder of film.]

0:22:34 - [Tape flashes to single frame intertitle with words "I SEE YOU" colored in

red. Holds for seven seconds then immediately cuts to static. No further signal for remainder of tape.]

END TRANSCRIPT

Note: This is the last known sighting of SCP-1981-1. SCP-1981-1 has been absent in all subsequent playbacks. If observed, staff are advised not to attempt to communicate with SCP-1981-1 and to alert any Level 4 Supervisors on duty.

« SCP-1980 | SCP-1981 | SCP-1982 »

SCP-1982: First Southern Fifthist

Item #: SCP-1982

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: The area 2 km around SCP-1982 is to be monitored with video surveillance, and no less than two guards. On 08/23 the area is to be scouted for individuals heading toward SCP-1982's location. Instances of SCP-1982-1 are stopped and turned away from SCP-1982 according to disinformation protocol "First Fumigated".

Description: SCP-1982 is a church in Blairsville, Georgia covered by a fumigation tent. Public records show that the building has been condemned for 19 years, and was previously the location of the "The First Southern Fifth Church of Georgia". Inspection of the interior reveals the area to be empty, save for 10 rows of pews, a large wood-burning furnace, and an altar. SCP-1982 exhibits no anomalous properties for the majority of the year. SCP-1982's notable effects at most times only present themselves with the appearance of SCP-1982-1, if SCP-1982-1 appears on 08/23. If SCP-1982-1 appears on a date other than 08/23 no effect can be observed.

Noise and vocalizations can be heard from the inside of SCP-1982 at random intervals throughout the year, though the sound is extremely muffled and only audible when in close proximity. It is the consensus of those presiding over SCP-1982's containment that the dominant sound is a male voice with a heavy lisp, shouting. Multiple other human voices can be heard, usually repeating parts of phrases spoken by the main speaker. All noise emitted from SCP-1982 ceases two seconds before a human individual, animal, recording device, or artificial entity enters, or views the interior. Attempts to record this noise have failed in all instances.

When a specific humanoid[1] entity enters the vicinity of SCP-1982 on

08/23, an entity identified as "Celebration 'Big Cheese' Horace" will exit SCP-1982 to greet the individual (SCP-1982-1) and invite them into SCP-1982. SCP-1982-1 have been limited to residents of Georgia and outlying states noted to have significant wealth and fame. Instances of SCP-1982-1 do not return from SCP-1982 once they have entered. On average, one unique entity approaches SCP-1982 every two years.

SCP-1982-1 does not appear to have any compulsion to travel to or enter the vicinity of SCP-1982, and will only enter after being invited in. Appearance of SCP-1982-1 near SCP-1982 is always coincidental. Allowance of SCP-1982-1 to enter SCP-1982 is subject to current testing protocol and Site Director approval.

Interview Log: Observation of 08/23/75. Individual heading toward SCP-1982 is intercepted and held with Foundation agents until interview is complete.

> A man's head sticks out of SCP-1982. It looks at Researcher Ortega and frowns.
>
> Singing vocalizations from multiple entities appear to be coming from a pipe in the entities mouth (referred to in this log as SCP-1982-A). The entity itself does not speak, and makes abnormal facial expressions throughout the course of the interview.
>
> **SCP-1982-A:** You ain't .
>
> **Researcher Ortega:** Who is speaking now?
>
> **SCP-1982-A:** The congregation speaks.
>
> **Researcher Ortega:** Who is this man I am looking at right now?
>
> **SCP-1982-A:** That's the cheese himself. Big man, big man. Reverend Archon Celebration Big Cheese Horace. Huff puff fire, fire, fire-?cracker Horace!
>
> **Researcher Ortega:** May we enter the area?

SCP-1982-A: What's the answer belly dancer? [*wailing*]

The entity squints its eyes, tilts its head left and right, looking at present researchers, then slowly closes its eyes and shakes its head.

SCP-1982-A: Only round souls. Squares don't fit in this hole.

The entity raises its eyebrows, smiles with its mouth open, and slowly draws its head back into the tent.

Researcher Ortega attempted to enter SCP-1982 with SCP-1982-1 shortly after the interview and found the area to be empty. After exiting, SCP-1982-A reappeared and verbally berated Researcher Ortega, stating that "they could do this all day". After five hours SCP-1982-1 was allowed in SCP-1982 alone.

Excerpts from Georgia 1598 AM: This radio signal is broadcast for two minutes each year on 08/23 in a radius of 2km.

1966

We got talent comin' brothers and sisters. Fresh talent. Two Shoes Biggum's - the one from the radio! Sweet tones, and a sweeter smell I'd like to think! Sandy, won't you go on and roll that footage of the dancin' frog now?

1977

We have turned away the mound of filthy meat all strewn together like a Thanksgiving waste bin. Doctor Velvet Summer Tones - the spirit *itself* is *in*… *The*. *BUILDING*. Brothers. I am gonna have to ask you to grace us immediately with your vibrations.

Voice 2: Baby, if we can stay together…

[*Cheering*]

1987

> Now you must enter the *wizardrom* of the *divine* like, now hear me brothers, like mornin' grass after a cut in the summer. You gotta waft in there, can't be like no two footin' Northern Fifther, bargin' in like he found a dollar. No. Gotta slink in real smooth like a smell, and - understand now brothers - you gotta destroy the body. Break it down. That's what them northers don't understand.

1988

> Not all y'all are just about ready to *inbreathe*. I mean, not all you even *can*. What? Jeff? Hah! You think you got as much pungenacity as ? Come on now. Sit down, go head sit down son. No one wants you stinkin' up their kitchen.

1998

> Hold on now we got a visitor outside! Who COULD it be? [sounds of murmuring, followed by the dominant voice shouting and cursing] This is the talent of '98 friends! Fuckin' cluckatoo twoshoes the no money-havin' fuckin' dancin' parrot! Someone get me some Peter Hayden or I am going to blow you all to hell like a divine flatulent. The hell we gonna get out of a fuckin' parrot? A righteous *thank you* to our friends in the meat hole outside, I *declare*.

2001

> Where the hell is everyone, huh? Roll that frog footage, Sandy!

2002

> You enter this disgusting substitute for the star we were brought down here for. Glowing Hands, the lord there *Himself* ain't smilin' about it but hell, we don't got much to

> work with. But then again we don't got stankin' smoke like them northern Fivers now do we? You enter now, brother Chatters the Four-Footed Squirrel *Himself*. Smoke is freedom brother. Cleanse that spirit, and we shall have a short break after that incineration. Y'all can take a quick piss now or what have you. I need a drink.

2008

> Gifts are available if y'all want something to bring home. Hell, this old bag of Peter Hayden *Himself* tobacco is waiting for your pipe… or doobie, for you hip types. Go on and buy it now, we can't keep this show goin' on… what's that Jimmy? Fumes! Hah! I'm tellin' ya! Fumes he says. Can't keep it going on fumes! People, next year and every year till 3 , we will show you that World 390 Broadcast Star is not a dying star, not a fadin' signal. No way. We have not reached our goal donation, but we have reached each other's hearts. Ladies and gentlefriends. I'm getting sentimental and I think I need to light up some of this *Richard Smith* before I cry. [*sniffling*]

Related Groups of Interest: `Fifthism`

Footnotes
1. With the exception of one parrot (08/23/1998), and one squirrel (08/23/2002).

« SCP-1981 | SCP-1982 | SCP-1983 »

SCP-1983: Doorway to Nowhere

Item #: SCP-1983

Object Class: Keter (Presumed Neutralized)

Special Containment Procedures: Outpost 54 has been built on the land surrounding SCP-1983 and disguised as a chemical plant. The "plant" building serves as barracks for MTF Chi-13 ("Choir Boys"). All entry points into Outpost 54 are to be guarded at all times. Personnel will review Document 1983-12, which details the cover story to be given to any civilians expressing curiosity.

All MTF personnel must profess strong religious beliefs, per Chi-13 protocols. All ammunition stocked must have a silver or silver-tipped projectile. A 24-hour watch is to be maintained on the front door of SCP-1983-1. Guards are to engage any instances of SCP-1983-2 on sight. No personnel is to approach within five meters of SCP-1983-1 outside of scheduled testing protocol.

UPDATE: Following the Event 1983-23, a stand-down of Outpost 54 has been authorized. A skeleton crew will remain to monitor SCP-1983 for any further activity. Arms intended for use against instances of SCP-1983-2 are to be maintained at Outpost 54 armory.

Description: SCP-1983-1 is a one-story farmhouse in County, Wyoming. It was abandoned in 1968 after a series of ritual murders, allegedly performed by a "Satanic" cult. Please see capture logs for SCP- for further details.

The front door of SCP-1983-1, when opened, appears to contain a spatial anomaly. Neither matter nor light has been observed to exit the doorway, save for instances of SCP-1983-2 (though the anomaly is exothermic).

SCP-1983-1 is accessible through other entrances, including

windows, the back door, and entrances cut into the back of SCP-1983-1. However, the front room does not appear to exist inside of SCP-1983-1. Doors that should lead to the front room instead lead to other doors inside the building. Measurements of the inside and outside of SCP-1983-1 are inconsistent. Holes cut through the interior walls of SCP-1983-1 that should lead to the front room lead instead to the outside walls around the front of SCP-1983-1, but stop three meters on either side of the doorway. Attempts to drill into the front room of SCP-1983-1 from the outside have led to the exposure of smaller portions of the anomaly, though instances of SCP-1983-2 have not been observed to exit them. Further attempts to breach the wall have been forbidden by O5-03, due to the possibility of allowing increased potential for instances of SCP-1983-2 to appear.

SCP-1983-2 are bipedal creatures approximately 1.8 meters tall. They are vaguely humanoid, and entirely black in color. They are highly aggressive and will engage any human on sight. When an instance of SCP-1983-2 comes into contact with a human, they extend an upper limb into the human's chest cavity, without any apparent damage to skin or tissues. Through unknown means, they then extract the heart, killing the human. Once it has acquired a human heart, the instance of SCP-1983-2 will return to SCP-1983-1.

Silver munitions fired while offering prayer is the only known method of killing SCP-1983-2. The precise form of the prayer or religion of the supplicant does not appear to matter, so long as the prayer is sincere. Once killed, the bodies of SCP-1983-2 appear to "evaporate," leaving a small layer of sulfur.

SCP-1983 was discovered after a series of mysterious deaths in the vicinity of County. Foundation investigators encountered instances of SCP-1983-2 and were able to trace them back to SCP-1983-1.

Addendum 1: A team from MTF Chi-13 was sent through the front doorway to attempt to investigate the anomaly. They did not return. However, shortly after they entered, the front door appeared, closing in the frame. No further manifestations of SCP-1983-2 appeared.

Addendum 2: A second assault team entered SCP-1983-1 to

determine the fate of the first assault team. They did not return. The door did not close. Shortly after new manifestations of SCP-1983-2 appeared, Agent Morris entered the doorway, which closed shortly after.

Addendum 3: On May 23, 1989, D-14134 was given a closed circuit camera tethered to a monitor by a 25-meter cord. He was instructed to examine as much of the area as he could, and then attempt to return. Once through the doorway, feed from the camera was interrupted. The cord was pulled taut, and then snapped.

Several hours afterward, the anomaly in SCP-1983-1 disappeared. Inside, the desiccated remains of several agents were discovered, as well as Document 1983-15, an informal SCP report written by an agent within the anomaly. It appears as follows:

> **Item #:** Pending
>
> **Object Class:** Keter. God help you.
>
> **Special Containment Procedures:** You're going to die, you poor dumb fuck.
>
> This isn't a threat. I'm Agent Barclay. I'm in the middle of this goddamned thing, and I'm telling you, if you're here? You're going to die. I'm probably already dead.
>
> So that's out of the way. Let's get to the containment procedures. There's really only one. Close the goddamned door. You aren't going to get back through there. You've probably already tried. But we know they can get out, if they try hard enough. That's how we found this fucking place. Hopefully, you've already done that. I know we did, once we gave up on getting out through there. If you didn't, then you go straight back and get that door closed. That is your only priority right now. You're going to die anyway. Might as well do some good before you're gone.
>
> **Description:** So, here's a story, tell me if you've heard it before. The Foundation gets reports of trouble in

Bumfuck, USA. Cattle and wildlife are dying mysteriously. Some people turn up missing. When a body shows up, autopsy finds the heart missing. Not cut out, not torn out, just gone. Empty space in the middle of the chest.

They find some sort of pitch-black things floating around. Some brain at the Foundation has seen something like them before, figures out how to kill them. Silver bullets, and pray to God as you fire. Literally. For some reason, that makes it work. Doesn't matter which God, but you damn well better mean it.

I can't, anymore. Not after seeing the nest.

Anyway, Foundation figures out where it's all coming from. Some house in the middle of Bumfuck. No one's lived there in years, not since yadda yadda, murder, cult, rituals, bullshit. The main thing is, these things keep appearing out of the front door. A team goes in, and they never come back out. But then again, neither do the monsters. A sane person would say, Good enough, keep an eye on it, kill anything that moves. But this is the Foundation.

You're a tough agent from MTF-Whatever-the-fuck. Maybe Sequere Nos, maybe Choir Boys, like me. You go bust down the door and run inside, and that's it. You're fucked.

The living room was bad enough. That's where they got O'Brien. They reached in, and suddenly he keeled over, and one of them took off with his heart in its… claws, I guess?

They're less distinct here. You probably noticed that. They're like shadows. Stay away from the light. I know that sounds stupid, but think about it. In the light, shadows are stronger. They have *edges*. When it's dark, they're indistinct. They can hardly touch you, and they don't see very well. I think they see by your shadow. I

don't know. I'm just pulling at straws here, I'll be honest.

You've probably tried going back out the door, but if you haven't, don't. It leads to some place even worse. There aren't any monsters, but… Jones went too far from the house, and I swear to God, he started to melt. Things started popping out of him, and… All you need to know is he didn't make it back. That's when we closed the door.

So, we started moving through the house. We kept to the light at first, before we wised up. Three of us gone that way. But we got a pretty good picture of our surroundings.

This place? It's big. It's not just the farmhouse. It's like… It's like they stole bits and pieces of a lot of places, and stuck them all together. There's some bits that look like an apartment, some that look like a shopping mall, and even what I swear is a closet from my old high school. Same patterns on the tiles and everything.

There's also bits that are made out of… stuff. It's black, like the shadow-things, and it's mostly in the well-lit places. If the lights go out, you can stick your hand through. I don't recommend it. That's how we lost Torres. Something grabbed him, pulled him through. The hole wasn't big enough for his head, but he still went through, eventually.

So, stay away from the light places, but watch your step when it's dark.

Of course, there's no way out. We figured that out too. Any door you find, it either just leads to another room in this nuthouse, or it leads out there, and it's pretty obvious we can't live there. So it's wait until you starve to death or one of those things gets you. Great bunch of choices, huh?

There's one thing you can do. I couldn't go through with it, but maybe you can. It won't help you live, I don't think,

but it's… I think it's important. I'm pretty sure someone's going to have to, or these things are going to get out eventually.

This place is stolen from lots of places. So I'm thinking there have to be other doors. We've closed all the ones we've found, but what if they get opened again? And the Foundation doesn't find them in time? Hell, they don't even know about closing the doors. I'm just hoping they figure out that if someone goes in, the things might stop getting out. And that's assuming everyone's smart enough to close the door after they come in.

So, I think I figured out a way to stop these things. It's the nest.

I only saw it once, for a few minutes. We followed one of the bastards after they got Denning's heart. It took it into a room that I guess is in the middle of this whole place. It's all black stuff, and they've dragged in every kind of light they could find, I guess. Lamps, flashlights, candles, you name it. Some of them were carrying more in as we watched. Anyway, at the middle, there's a big pile of hearts. Just tossed in a heap, and torn open, every one. They threw Denning's heart on the pile, and it started to beat, and then pulse, and then thrash around. Then it tore open, and one of those things pulled itself out. It shook itself, started to grow and then went right to work. The gross thing is that, torn apart as they were, the hearts kept beating. I swear I felt a twinge in my own chest.

There were shadows in the place. I don't mean the monsters, I mean real shadows, of people. Only there was no one there to cast them. They were coming from the hearts. A new one appeared at the same time as the hatching monster, and started trying to pull away, but it couldn't.

That was when I ran. I couldn't take it, you understand? I wasn't trained for this kind of shit. I heard the others

behind me. I don't know if they were trying to stop me, or if the bastards had spotted us, but we got separated. I found a nice, dark closet, and I've been hiding in here since. I've been writing by penlight. I turn it off whenever I hear one of them getting close. It's worked, so far.

I can't go any further. I've got a few shots left in my gun, but I can't pray anymore, not and mean it. Not after I saw the nest. But you, if you've found this, you've got to be an agent too. Maybe you're stronger than I was. If you can, go in and destroy the nest. Destroy every last heart. If you do, maybe it'll kill them. It's the only thing I can think of. You'll probably die doing it, but you're dead anyway. So what's it matter to you how it happens?

Me, I'm going to try and get this report back to the living room, which I hope is where you found it. Then I'm going to make sure they can't use my heart to make another one of those things.

Good luck. Morituri te salutant.

SCP-1983 is presumed to have been neutralized by **D-14134**, who was posthumously awarded the Foundation Star (one of only two awarded to Class-D Personnel). Due to information contained in Document 1983-15, it is believed that the anomaly was not localized, as previously believed, and renewed resources have gone into attempting to locate similar incidents.

« SCP-1982 | SCP-1983 | SCP-1984 »

SCP-1984: Dead Hand

Item #: SCP-1984

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1984 is to be secured at Armed Containment Complex-04, km SSE of Verkhoyansk, Sakha Republic, Russian Federation. MTF Omega-59 (Nechayeva's Wolves) and MTF Sigma-18 (Chess Masters) are to be permanently stationed at Complex-04.

SCP-1984 itself is to be contained in Warehouse 5-E in a standard humanoid containment cell, modified to be enclosed within a Faraday cage to prevent external broadcasts from reaching the interior. The only broadcasts allowed to reach SCP-1984 are those created by the Information Control Team. All broadcast signals in the vicinity of Complex-04 are to be monitored.

At all times, the Information Control Team shall be staffed with no fewer than fifteen (15) members and housed in Dormitory 3-F, adjacent to Studio 1-A. Among these must be at least one (1) military historian, two (2) personnel with an extensive background in international diplomacy, one (1) economist, two (2) actors with significant stage experience and three (3) personnel with at least ten years of experience in the Soviet/Russian media. SCP-1984 is to receive a narrative, transmitted via radio and television broadcasts, depicting an ongoing state of detente between the Soviet Union and NATO, designed to resemble official releases from TASS, the Associated Press, the BBC and other established Cold War-era news organizations.

Description: SCP-1984 was created by the Soviet Union during the 1980s to serve as its second-strike nuclear deterrence mechanism. SCP-1984 is in fact the system referred to in Western media as "Dead Hand", an automated nuclear response commonly believed to be triggered by the destruction of the Soviet command-and-control

structure. However, rather than being a network of sensors and computing systems, SCP-1984 is an autonomous, self-aware entity of varying observable existence with direct access to all Russian nuclear sites and the ability to commence the launch of ICBMs stored therein.

SCP-1984 consists of the embalmed remains of Sergeant Marat Chernikov, a Russian soldier killed during the Soviet-Afghan War in 1982. While Sgt. Chernikov is referenced in Project December documentation, no official Russian Federation records exist regarding him at this time. SCP-1984 serves as the locus for SCP-1984-01.

In its dormant state, SCP-1984-01 is a semi-sentient consciousness capable of receiving and processing broadcast signals. SCP-1984-01 can apparently discern the informational content of any broadcast it receives. During times of what it perceives to be heightened global military tensions, especially those involving the Russian Federation and the former satellite states of the Soviet Union, SCP-1984-01 will begin to manifest, and becomes able to interact with the physical world to varying degrees. Manifestations have ranged from a barely perceptible, hazy human-shaped outline (believed to be related to an unintercepted report regarding the 2004 Russian Presidential election), to a glowing, bright-red apparition in the distended shape of a child missing its legs (Containment Breach 1984-13, 08/07/2008).

When SCP-1984-01 manifests in this manner, its secondary abilities become apparent. These include the ability to directly interface with nuclear command systems within an approximately 50 m radius, and combat capabilities focused on severe disruption of the human nervous system. When SCP-1984 fully manifests, it can move at speeds measured up to 140 km/h, and will immediately attempt to travel to the nearest functioning land-based strategic rocket installation housing R-36M ICBMs (the nearest installation is currently - , 81 km NW of Armed Containment Complex-04), access its command system, and launch all missiles at their present targets. It will repeat this process until it has launched all remaining missiles under Russian control.

SCP-1984-01 is extremely hostile to any human it perceives as

interfering with it, and will engage any personnel in its immediate path. SCP-1984-01 has shown limited vulnerability to microwave radiation; however, this serves to misdirect and "confuse" the entity rather than directly harm it.

Recovery Log 1984: In early 1984, Dr. Sergei , the Soviet Union's official liaison with the Foundation, contacted O5- (Overseer of Eurasian Affairs at that time) to discuss what was characterized as a matter of "grave importance to the continued survival of the human race." At a secret conference in Sarajevo, Yugoslavia (coinciding with the 1984 Winter Olympics to provide cover for the presence of high-ranking state officials from several nations), Soviet and United States officials briefed Overwatch Command on the true nature of "Dead Hand" (then assumed by the Foundation to be a traditional nuclear deterrent) and the existence of SCP-1984. In the wake of information obtained by Soviet officials after the suicide of Dr. Anatoly Lavrentyev and subsequent destruction of his research facility, SCP-1984 was revealed to be both increasingly beyond the control of the Soviet government, and designed outside of original specifications; rather than serving as an assured second-strike nuclear response in the event of the complete destruction of Soviet leadership, SCP-1984-01 was actively attempting to initiate a nuclear first strike at targets in the United States, France, West Germany, , and the People's Republic of China. At the request of a joint U.S.-Soviet delegation, the Foundation agreed to assume control of SCP-1984 and immediately commence containment procedures. Dr. , a surviving senior researcher with Project December and code-named "EZRA" by the Foundation, was appointed as Director of Armed Containment Complex-04.

+ Incident Report 1984-1

Incident Report 1984-1: On 08/11/1984, United States President Ronald Reagan joked that "I'm pleased to tell you today that I've signed legislation that will outlaw Russia forever, we begin bombing in five minutes" prior to a campaign speech. Thousands of media outlets reported on the President's remarks, and in the ensuing signal traffic, an audio recording of the event broadcast

by the People's Republic of China's Xinhua News Agency reached SCP-1984. *Researcher's Note: We still do not understand how transmissions are able to occasionally bypass the Faraday structure enclosing SCP-1984. Studies are ongoing.*

Upon receiving the transmission, SCP-1984-01 immediately underwent a full manifestation event with no detectable warning signs. SCP-1984-01 breached containment at 0308 hours, and was immediately engaged by MTF Sigma-18. Upon sighting MTF operatives, SCP-1984-01 assumed the form of a blue, translucent, emaciated woman dressed in traditional Pashtun attire and began attacking. According to video logs, Pvt. , Pvt. and Capt. began exhibiting signs of neurological trauma, such as profuse bleeding from the ears, seizures, and leakage of copious amounts of what appeared to be cerebrospinal fluid from the nose and eyes, before team members equipped with specialized weaponry could train directed microwave pulses at SCP-1984-01, holding it temporarily at bay.

While MTF Sigma-18 attempted to neutralize SCP-1984-01, members of the Information Control Team hastily began recording a simulated television broadcast designed to return it to a dormant state. The first attempt (Video Log 1984-84.42) was interrupted by the sound of a wall collapsing 80 m away, the result of a failed attempt by MTF Sigma-18 members to initiate Emergency Procedure 12. The second attempt succeeded, although footage had to be edited to remove one broadcaster who began suffering what appeared to be a stroke. The resulting broadcast consisted of a staged BBC news update stating that the Politburo had been "in on the joke" and previously-recorded contingency footage of General Secretary Konstantin Chernenko explicitly stating that Soviet nuclear forces were not on heightened alert.

Fighting between SCP-1984-01 and MTF Sigma-18

continued for approximately 15 minutes after the Information Control Team broadcast its report; however, SCP-1984-01 soon began to "fade" and its attacks decreased in intensity, until containment was reestablished at 0541 hours. With 13 MTF operatives killed in action, 4 support staff dead and 8 more staff rendered permanently disabled by traumatic brain injuries, Incident 1984-1 remains the deadliest containment breach yet recorded for SCP-1984.

+ Recovered Project December Documentation

Recovered Project December Documentation:

Head Researcher's Note: The following documents are fragments recovered from the destroyed laboratory of Dr. Anatoly Lavrentyev, director of Project December. The vast majority of information from this facility was lost, and most documents recovered have sustained heavy fire or water damage. This archive was provided by the Soviet government upon transfer of custody of SCP-1984 and the appointment of EZRA as Site Director. Because of the secrecy of Project December and Dr. Lavrentyev's triggering of numerous fail-safe measures prior to his suicide, these documents are the only other source of direct information on SCP-1984 besides EZRA. Documents translated from the original Russian into English by Researcher .

Fragment 2.c

Suspected to be a memorandum from Dr. Lavrentyev to an unknown, high-ranking Soviet military official. Date unknown, but assumed to be from between 1980-1981.

> …due respect, the game theorists' beloved idea of a second strike mechanism is just as ignorant as the comrades they criticize. You will find one man out of a thousand who will push the button that wins the war. Not many will want the blood of millions on their hands,

but some will do it to ensure an end to the conflict. This they use to justify themselves.

But how many men will push the button after the bombs have fallen? How many will sign the death warrant of the human race and finish off what survivors there may be left? The threat may serve to keep us safe, but the act is only within the mind of an unreachable madman. Perimeter may be automated, but it still must be initiated by a human. And not one of us is capable of ending the world merely for the sake of ending it.

The solution, then, becomes obvious. I have…

END FRAGMENT

Fragment 12.w

Notes found in a charred binder that are not consistent with other materials recovered. Written in English. Original source of document unknown. Several unintelligible, handwritten notes in what is presumably Russian are present in the margins.

…at which point Dr. Clark distributed files to each of the members present. Inside each file were the same contents: A photograph of a man in his late 50s with receding gray hair, spectacles, a mustache and a kind, grandfatherly expression; photographs of a typical suburban three-bedroom house; typewritten notes depicting a short personal history of "Mr. Smith", and a short story written by Dr. Clark about "Mr. Smith's" untimely end in an auto accident.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you know of course that the person in your files is not actually 'Mr. Smith', but a random citizen, unknown to each

of you. The real 'Mr. Smith', like our construct, is also deceased, which of course helps with any troublesome legal action down the road. The information before you is a focal point; you must spend the next several days familiarizing yourself with this material, keep reading and reading until you are *convinced* that 'Mr. Smith' is real. This is vital to establishing the correct baseline for our EEG monitors. When we attempt to…

[ILLEGIBLE]

…ck twice for yes."

All assembled at the table clearly indicated that they heard two successive knocks, seemingly emanating from the center. Later examinations of video records do not display any evidence of movement among any of the seated participants. Dr. Clark moved on to the next question on the li…

[ILLEGIBLE]

…ingly, the entity demonstrated knowledge of information supplied to participants, as well as details of the life of Mr. . These properties first became known after supplying participants with a regimen of 8A-PDHQ, Dezocine, an…

[ILLEGIBLE]

then remarked that in light of Ms. Lamarliere's injuries that he was glad that "we hadn't imagined a 'hostile' figure, this one was bad enough, thanks."

END FRAGMENT

Fragment 21.x

Document consistent with personnel records kept by KGB administration. Date unknown, but assumed to be prior to 1982.

> Sgt. Chernikov has been noted by commanding officers to suffer from periodic episodes of what appear to be migraines; however, he has never sought medical attention. Whether this is related to the events in Krasnodar is unclear, but in any event the investigation could not determine Sgt. Chernikov's exact role in the death of Pvt. Bekhterev.
>
> Exoneration notwithstanding, Sgt. Chernikov has repeatedly demonstrated antisocial behavioral traits, unprovoked aggression against fellow unit members, and actions in the field that border on psychopathic. Efforts to prevent knowledge and subsequent propagandization of Sgt. Chernikov's actions in the village of Mangwal far outweigh the strategic benefit originally sought by deployment of Vympel.
>
> It is the opinion of this commission that despite the critical need for experienced personnel in Afghanistan, Sgt. Chernikov be removed from active duty and placed in psychiatric care. We can ill-afford such an unpredictable operative in such sensitive mission areas.

END FRAGMENT

Fragment 29.b

Excerpts from the diary of Dr. Lavrentyev.

> March 21, 1981
>
> Researchers continuing to act edgy and

insolent. Many resent being transferred to this project. Amusingly enough, it's not the goal we're trying to accomplish that bothers them. It's the means we're employing to get there. Many of them scoff at "magic and ghosts", as they term it, and deride the work as "unscientific." I know that they call me "Rasputin" behind my back. It was a mistake to inform them of the whole picture.

June 19, 1981

New research team arrived today. Quickly divided up personnel into sub-teams, each focusing on a piece of the whole. Most of the work will be able to be explained under the auspices of direct-mind interface software, neurological research, and observation of mass psychological suggestion. I can finesse the rest. Much better outlook.

July 13, 1981

The tests have been in line with what Agent Parks observed in Toronto. The question now is what happens when we recreate them on a large scale and with a suitable focus. I shall inform the KGB liaison to begin looking for personnel that fall within our parameters.

[ILLEGIBLE]

October 29, 1981

Finally installed Phase II personnel. I hate to use Yuri's connections, but the project must go forward and I couldn't very well tell the committee to hurry up with my ghost squad.

November 5, 1981

Initial success made us too optimistic. When we ran the entity through a trial launch sequence, it refused. Clearly it knew how, because it instead disabled the mock launch terminal. Never considered what would happen if our creation wouldn't cooperate. Can't believe how stupid I've been. What the hell do I do now?

[ILLEGIBLE]

December 13, 1981

The Politburo has gotten involved. While this means my missing staff has been replaced and funds are no longer a question, bad things happen when scrutiny comes from on high. Orders are to spare no effort or expense to move forward. Moscow sent a man who looked like a Cossack to deal with "Alexei." I was told to take a vacation for a week. When I returned, both Alexei and the Cossack were gone.

December 24, 1981

New test subject provided by KGB liaison. Before, I specified loyalty as a defining characteristic. This time, I asked for [ILLEGIBLE] need someone, something who can be trusted to activate and carry out Perimeter. Golovkin appears to have been enough of a thug to do what Alexei couldn't.

February 11, 1982

This isn't working. [ILLEGIBLE] even in simulations. Maybe they are closer to understanding the real consequences attached to the symbolic actions they do. Politburo getting impatient.

February 27, 1982

New candidate identified. A Spetsnaz operative with undifferentiated cruelty to others. Promising.

March 3, 1982

We've relied too much on preexisting character traits. This time, we will need to [ILLEGIBLE] shall ensure that it will *want* to do it once it's set loose.

[ILLEGIBLE]

END FRAGMENT

« SCP-1983 | SCP-1984 | SCP-1985 »

SCP-1985: Recovered K-Class Scenario Research Device

Item #: SCP-1985

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1985 is contained at Sub-Site- , and is to be kept in good condition and health. Ongoing research on SCP-1985-A is mandatory.

If SCP-1985 is judged to become a significant security risk due to exposure to another anomalous entity, device error, or any other reason, Protocol 1985-Adahn will be enacted. Protocol 1985-Adahn is classified Level 4 and will be automatically disseminated to all personnel involved with SCP-1985 in case of containment breach.

Mobile Task Force Omicron-1985 is responsible for retrieving SCP-1985 upon its return from an excursion. Deployment of mass amnestics is pre-approved if SCP-1985's return is witnessed by multiple members of the civilian populace.

SCP-1985 has been implanted with a tracking device and is currently allowed Class 1 (full/non-restricted) free-roaming and socialization privileges with approved site personnel, granted based on continued good behavior. Per Class 1 protocols, SCP-1985 is not allowed to enter non-approved areas of Sub-Site- (or any applicable facility), and not allowed outside its containment area without being accompanied by approved personnel (except upon temporary involuntary relocation). Approved personnel may interact with SCP-1985 under protocol guidelines, and may refer to SCP-1985 by its first name. Approval of personnel for Class 1 interaction with SCP-1985 is currently handled by Dr. Glass.

SCP-1985's containment chamber currently includes a computer with an Internet connection. All data sent to an outside network by SCP-1985 is managed by monitoring personnel. No real-time

access is allowed. See Containment Protocol R-Zenith-13.

During excursions, SCP-1985 is to have assigned equipment on its person at all times. All retrieved items are to be secured as soon as possible once an excursion ends.

Description: SCP-1985 is a female human of African-American origin, named Jacqueline . SCP-1985-A is a trans-universal teleportation device implanted in SCP-1985's body, including millions of ultra-thin components in its brain and spinal cord, and several large components located in its thorax and abdomen. Anomalous qualities of both SCP-1985 and SCP-1985-A appear to have been based on qualities of multiple other SCP items.

When SCP-1985 dies, SCP-1985-A is activated.

Upon activation, SCP-1985-A transports SCP-1985 to what appears to be a parallel reality. This parallel reality will usually (approx. 95% rate) be undergoing a K-Class scenario somewhat consistent with the Jackson K-Class Classification System. The 5% deviation is thought to result from utilization of a slightly different K-Class classification system than in use by any currently extant Foundation branches.[1]

The destination reality that SCP-1985 is transported to cannot be perfectly controlled, but certain realities and types of scenarios can be targeted by "priming" SCP-1985. SCP-1985 is primed by exposure to materials related to the goal topic in the period shortly before initiation of an excursion.

+ Further Documentation on Priming

Priming Process:
Priming of SCP-1985 has a base success rate of approximately 70%. Priming success rate can be increased by emotionally agitating SCP-1985. Exposure to material (such as documents or audiovisual records) related to the priming target can result in a priming success rate as high as 93%.

SCP-1985 may be primed to travel to a reality to which it has previously traveled. SCP-1985 will arrive in that reality significantly before or significantly after any time which it had previously spent there. Attempts to induce SCP-1985 to enter a reality during a time frame in which it is already present have been unsuccessful.

Any items or persons that SCP-1985 is in contact with (and specifically desires to transport) are transported with it. SCP-1985 cannot transport any material except what it is wearing if unconscious for more than 5 minutes prior to death. SCP-1985 can similarly transport objects when returning.

Two-way communication is possible with SCP-1985 during an excursion; signals may be sent and received as if all equipment was located in the same reality. Signals are apparently shielded from carrying anomalous effects.

SCP-1985 arrives in the alternate reality in a random location close to the surface of Earth's crust. This location may be of any nature, whether underwater, underground, or mid-atmosphere. For this reason (and others), transportation of personnel with SCP-1985 is inadvisable.

SCP-1985 is returned to life in a significantly altered physical state. In SCP-1985's altered state, it is highly resistant to all forms of physical injury, as well as many anomalous effects. It gains significantly enhanced physical ability and sensory perception. It is able to survive without food, water, and oxygen for a prolonged period of time (variant based on unknown factors). Components of SCP-1985-A extrude from its body, notably fine metallic threads covering the surface of its skin.

SCP-1985-A will return SCP-1985 from its excursion once one of the following conditions are fulfilled:

- SCP-1985 dies.
- SCP-1985 does not die, but is subject to completely crippling damage, or a loss of more than 10% of its body mass.

- 6 (six) months have passed. SCP-1985 claims that this six-month time period is a "default setting" that can be altered with proper devices, and that it can stay in the destination reality for several years before running out of power.

SCP-1985 is returned alive and free of physical injury, in its baseline physical state. Usually, SCP-1985 will return to a random location not inimical to survival (in contrast to excursion initiation).

SCP-1985 will always undergo an automatic "scheduled" excursion event if 30 days pass with no triggered excursions occurring. Mechanism for cause of death in this case is unclear; all its bodily functions cease to operate simultaneously. SCP-1985 claims the 1-month time period may also be altered with control devices.

Foundation researchers have been able to interface with SCP-1985-A. Information recovery is ongoing. Efforts to reconstruct SCP-1985-A control devices are currently underway.

SCP-1985 was discovered on / /19 in [REDACTED] Los Angeles, California, two days after it was witnessed by locals "appearing out of thin air". SCP-1985 evaded the witnesses and checked itself into a local hospital. SCP-1985 expressed confusion at the delay in recovery once Foundation personnel arrived. According to SCP-1985, the Foundation implanted it with SCP-1985-A and had been sending it on regular excursions, until contact was unexpectedly dropped during its last trip.

SCP-1985 appears to have been designed by the Foundation in an alternate reality or [REDACTED] under a program referred to as Project Rhodes. All anomalous traits of SCP-1985 appear to have been derived from anomalous objects contained by the Foundation. SCP-1985 was one of thirty-seven other "successful" products of Project Rhodes (which also produced five hundred and ninety-three "unsuccessful" products), and is referred to as "K-Class Scenario Research Device R-21".

See SCP-1985 Recovered Information. [DATA EXPUNGED] No other "successful" products of Project Rhodes have yet been discovered.

SCP-1985 displays the following notable physical traits:

- History of clinical depression, anorexia nervosa, cancer, and alcoholism.
- Extensive scar tissue present throughout its body, both internally and externally (particularly around the spine and back of head).
- Drastically slowed aging process. Pre-recovery use of amnestics has made actual age difficult to discern. Appears to be in late twenties.
- Possible protection from some restructuring events.
- **[Level 3 Access Granted]** SCP-1985 has a duplicate living in [REDACTED]. Duplicate is identical to SCP-1985 except lacking anomalous attributes.

Protocol 1985-Adahn: [DATA EXPUNGED]

+ Level 4 Clearance Required.

Protocol 1985-Adahn, also known as the "Kill Switch" protocol, is the last-resort protocol to be used if SCP-1985 is involved in or constitutes a serious breach. Protocol 1985-Adahn, when enacted, "deactivates" SCP-1985 by temporarily shutting down all mental activity.

There are three major downsides to Protocol 1985-Adahn:

- SCP-1985's mental activity cannot be restored for a period of 1 (one) week. This appears to be another "default setting", which the Foundation does not currently have means to alter.
- Recovered information indicates that if SCP-1985 dies while deactivated, death will be permanent. This method was used by SCP-1985's creators to kill malfunctioning products of Project Rhodes.

- During previous uses of Protocol 1985-Adahn, SCP-1985 incurred temporary brain damage and several times nearly incurred permanent brain death while deactivated.

Excursions: Individuals with appropriate clearance level may access further details of SCP-1985's excursions in Disseminated Documentation 1985-Alpha.

Addendum:

> Per request: A representative example of a lowered priming success rate is Excursion 289-0AJ-PO5, in which SCP-1985 was primed with information about [REDACTED], and agitated via references to SCP-1985's homosexuality and religious background. This resulted in SCP-1985 traveling to a reality in which a Christianity-based cult had exterminated all non-heterosexual humans via anomalous means. I've attached a file listing similar results. This is why we don't recommend agitating SCP-1985 outside of guidelines. At best, you'll end up with a lowered success rate.
> - Dr.

Addendum: SCP-1985 has been able to access the following K-Class scenarios (following the Jackson K-Class Classification System):

- XK-class Type Alpha (scorched earth) end of the world scenarios
- XK-class Type Omega (religious) end of the world scenarios
- CK-class restructuring scenarios
- AK-class "madness" end of the world scenarios
- EK-class "consciousness-loss" end of the world scenarios
- NK-class "grey goo" end of the world scenarios
- RK-class "out-competition" restructuring scenarios
- SK-class dominance shift scenarios
- IK-class collapse of global civilization scenarios
- [REMAINDER CLASSIFIED]

Addendum: On 05/19/19 , SCP-1985 submitted a single request for administration of Class-N targeted amnestics. Request was denied.

Update: Personnel with Level 4 clearance may refer to Excursion XJU-034-IQ1 for further information on SCP-1985's nature.

+ Level 4 Clearance Required.

Excursion XJU-034-IQ1
Priming: SCP-1985's own, personal origins (success)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: SCP-1985 did not travel to another reality, but immediately transformed to its altered form without any teleportation occurring.
Retrieval: SCP-1985 reverted to its base form after six months of study without any teleportation occurring.
Notes: This is the only time SCP-1985 has been transported to the same reality it was sent from, and appears to confirm that SCP-1985 originates from this reality. Full implications are unknown.
The strongest possibility is currently thought to involve a CK-class restructuring event taking place in our reality that did not affect SCP-1985.
Regardless, the fact that SCP-1985 was able to "travel" to this reality at all indicates that some form of K-Class scenario is in progress here. Further information is currently classified Level 5.

Footnotes
1. Tilda David Moose, "Meta-Study on Established K-Class Scenario Systems Utilized Within Foundation Archives"Eschaton: An SCP Foundation Journal(2013): 165

SCP-1985 Recovered Information

Introductory Note: Much of the following information regarding SCP-1985 still requires deciphering due to an unusual internal information storage & clearance system. (For example, in some instances, highly classified information has been recovered but information of lower classification has not.)

Information recovery is ongoing. Your current access level is: **LEVEL 3**. Certain information is restricted to Level 4, Level 5, or to SAP "Cantilevered Muskrat".

Project Codename: Rhodes[1]

Project#: PRJRDS-006205

Sub-Project Identification Label: K-Class Scenario Research Device R-21

Description: R-21 is currently the most successful K-Class Scenario Research Device. [UNDECIPHERED] preceded by many discarded devices and human specimens.

[UNDECIPHERED]

Anomalous Artifact Construction Notes: [UNDECIPHERED] along with a surprising amount of information extrapolated from **SCP-1005**'s anomalous function.[2]

SCP-2914:[3] R-21's trans-universal teleportation method is primarily based on extensive research on 2914. Since 2914's death, its exact anomalous attributes have been duplicated three times, unfortunately permanently psychologically destabilizing each subject. [RECOVERED EXPUNGED DATA: Duplication has

failed in the remaining 197 experimental subjects.] None of these three subjects can be considered suitable for extra-reality expeditions.

[UNDECIPHERED] Further, 2914's ability will not work at all when not implanted in a human being. It must be partially controlled and activated by a partially organic device. However, it has been impossible to replicate the higher-brain functions unique to 2914 which allowed it to be affected by its ability without losing sanity. All these factors are what primarily requires a device implanted in a human subject, combined with [RECOVERED EXPUNGED DATA: elements of the organic 'brain' of SCP-1313 instances.[4]]

Despite extensive experimentation, researchers have not been able to perfectly replicate the 'safety feature' that 2914 apparently utilized during its teleportation, that allowed it to arrive in areas (*relatively*) safe for human habitation. R-21 and two other Rhodes subjects display a functional safety feature that will only activate upon return but works improperly upon initial trip, only going as far as to "hinge" the subject to the Earth's crust [UNDECIPHERED]

SCP-1313:[5] [UNDECIPHERED] for the neural network to function and properly target specific realities despite (or perhaps because of) biological nature. Programming must consist of a specific "goal-set" that is simple, easily understood, and extensively documented. Naturally, this does not propose a problem. [UNDECIPHERED]

[UNDECIPHERED] Unfortunately, it is difficult to test the protection from reality shifts derived from SCP-4879 and SCP-4777.[6] Four subjects have been wiped from existence in localized events already. RK-21 is
in which protection seems to be fully functioning.

[UNDECIPHERED] It is unknown if this course of action could result in the triggering of another event, but it is considered doubtful. Circumstantial fallout of Project

aside, we feel the risks are acceptable.

Footnotes
1. Only one reference to Project Rhodes exists in current Foundation archives outside of SCP-1985 files. Further information is restricted Level 5.
2. SCP-1005 appears to refer toSCP-201, notSCP-1005.
3. SCP-2914 appears to refer toSCP-507, notSCP-2914.
4. SCP-1313 does not appear to refer toSCP-1313. Reference is so far unknown.
5. SCP-1313 does not appear to refer toSCP-1313. Reference is so far unknown.
6. Section does not refer to SCP-4879 or SCP-4777. Further information is restricted Level 5.

Disseminated Documentation 1985-Alpha

This document contains a partial archive of excursions undertaken by SCP-1985. Format is as follows:

- **Excursion Label**
- **Priming:** (success/failure)
- **Trigger:**
- **Equipment/Personnel:**
- **Reality Description:**
- **Logs:** ([FORTHCOMING] if awaiting release, [RESTRICTED] if not)
- **Retrieval:**
- **Retrieved Items:**
- **Notes:**

Full information may be restricted to members of Special Access Program "Cantilevered Muskrat".

Excursion 310-DJ4-9LK
Priming: `SCP-765` (success)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: SCP-1985 initially arrived in the core of an active volcano and expired. Excursion was repeated.
Individuals associated with The Serpent's Hand had triggered an AK-class end of the world scenario utilizing SCP-765 in combination with an unknown effect-amplifier, after the alternate reality's Foundation had decided to expand its size by 1000% for unknown reasons. 90% of the world's population was afflicted with crippling lethargy, apathy, boredom, and depression, causing vast numbers to die of starvation, and sometimes dehydration, as they ceased to eat or drink respectively. SCP-1985 was unfortunately not immune to this effect, and died of starvation after several months.
Logs: [FORTHCOMING]

Retrieval: Uneventful. SCP-1985 expressed intense relief at being free of SCP-765's effect.
Retrieved Items: A canister of water from the modified SCP-765, collected before SCP-1985 succumbed to the effect.
Notes: This was intended to test to see if SCP-1985 would find a reality undergoing a K-Class scenario related to the safest of Safe-class SCPs.

Excursion 17V-MNU-094
Priming: `SCP-573` (success)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: SCP-573 was stolen from the Foundation by members of the Chaos Insurgency, who used it to control several million animals and children in the continental United States, first using them to extract political concessions, then using them as a makeshift army, then eventually slaughtering most of them. No alteration to SCP-573 was apparently required to achieve this effect. Notably, during this excursion, SCP-1985 encountered what appeared to be an alternate version of itself, also in excursion form with similar visual traits, and completely missing both arms. This alternate version of SCP-1985 fled on sight, and SCP-1985 was unable to relocate it. SCP-1985 was killed by the Chaos Insurgency after two weeks.
Logs: [FORTHCOMING]
Retrieval: Uneventful
Retrieved Items: None.
Notes: It is not known if this reality's version of SCP-573 possesses the same capabilities that its alternate demonstrated during this excursion.

Excursion 051-UWJ-97Y
Priming: `SCP-1157` (success)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: SK-class dominance shift scenario in which instances of SCP-1157 had become the dominant species of Earth. Baseline humans made up a significant minority, with the majority of their population having been killed. Instances of SCP-1157 controlled most major countries, though humans still controlled a

minority. The Foundation was still present and containing the majority of extant SCP items, and many SCP-1157 instances were working with the Foundation and the remnants of the Global Occult Coalition to attempt to reverse the SK-class scenario. Additionally, not all SCP-1157 instances were identical to SCP-1157-1; sixteen different base forms were observed, each represented by a different collective consciousness. [DATA EXPUNGED]
Logs: [FORTHCOMING]
Retrieval: Uneventful.
Retrieved Items: [DATA EXPUNGED]
Notes: Remainder of excursion details, including nature of retrieved items, are currently classified Level 5.

Excursion 1FR-L75-03X
Priming: `SCP-1004`
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: Mass broadcast and distribution of SCP-1004 by associates of The Factory resulted in an AK-class end of the world scenario in which 94% of the global population exhibited behavior characteristic of SCP-1004's final stages. The Foundation survived in this reality, and efforts to reverse SCP-1004's effects were ongoing, though resulting in only minor success. SCP-1985 was killed within one week of arrival.
Logs: [RESTRICTED]
Retrieval: Uneventful
Retrieved Items: None.
Notes: Request was made by Dr. Bright, to investigate the possible seriousness of SCP-1004's effects.

Excursion NIN-100-RC3
Priming: None
Trigger: SCP-1985 was caught in crossfire during a Chaos Insurgency incursion during a move between sites, sustaining injuries to its left leg. SCP-1985 acquired a weapon and fatally shot itself.
Equipment: None except for inbuilt recording equipment
Reality Description: [EXPUNGED DATA PENDING RELEASE] SCP-1985 was publicly tortured and killed in a group execution. Members of group included four local versions of SCP-1985's family

members.
Logs: [RESTRICTED]
Retrieval: Uneventful.
Retrieved Items: [EXPUNGED DATA PENDING RELEASE]
Notes: As typical after an excursion of this nature, SCP-1985 requested temporary isolation and temporary cessation of experimentation. Request granted.

Excursion V08-FXB-N25
Priming: SCP-1985's own, personal origins (failure)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: SCP-1985 initially arrived mid-Pacific Ocean and swam to shore. A full-scale SCP-1801 outbreak had converted the majority of life on the planet into a single, contiguous, fleshy mass. When SCP-1985 arrived, SCP-1801 had apparently adapted in order to begin converting inorganic material as well, and was in the process of doing so. A small number of SCP Foundation personnel survived, and were attempting to contain the SCP-1801 outbreak, with little success. The SCP-1801 mass attempted to convert SCP-1985 after it accidentally came into close contact with the mass, and SCP-1985 was automatically returned as normal.
Logs: [FORTHCOMING]
Retrieval: Uneventful
Retrieved Items: None.
Notes: Accidental discovery of potential extra capabilities associated with SCP-1801 has been passed on as per standard procedure.

Excursion D4L-41N-K0M
Priming: Repeated exposure to **SCP-3932** (success)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: Following Foundation diplomatic intervention, tensions between SCP-3932-Δ nation-states became lessened. This resulted in a temporary peace accord between the nations, who then declared war on humanity. Conversion of all oceanic cetaceans into SCP-3932-Δ instances followed shortly thereafter, with full conversion occurring three months after.
The SCP-3932-Δ instances then caused a partial SK-Class

Dominance Shift Scenario, resulting in all oceans being taken over by SCP-3932-Δ instances. The original three nation-states of SCP-3932-Δ emerged as major superpowers, but were unable to retain complete control over the world.
Logs: [FORTHCOMING]
Retrieval: SCP-1985 manifested in the water off the coast of Australia, having previously been aboard an Great Barrier Reef Republic prison vessel. Rescue dispatched from Site-72.
Retrieved Items: None.
Notes: In this reality, the Foundation has avoided any attempt to diminish the cold war between SCP-3932-Δ nation-states, out of fear of potential alliance.

Excursion XJU-034-IQ1
Priming: SCP-1985's own, personal origins (success)
Trigger: Standard lethal injection
Equipment: Standard
Reality Description: [DATA EXPUNGED]
Film Log: [N/A]
Retrieval: [DATA EXPUNGED]
Retrieved Items: [N/A]
Notes: [DATA EXPUNGED] Personnel with Level 4 clearance may access the content of this entry, attached to main SCP-1985 documentation here under the Update to Excursions section.

SCP-1986: Imaginary Library

Item #: SCP-1986

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: As SCP-1986 is immovable and located in a heavily travelled public building, security must be maintained covertly in order to prevent the general public from becoming aware of its existence. Guards posing as library staff are to be employed. Only non-lethal measures have been approved.

Description: SCP-1986 is a cylindrical tunnel ~2m wide lined with volumes of books. Although the full extent of the tunnel is unknown, Interferometric Synthetic Aperture Radar (IfSAR) has established a minimum depth of 274,700 km or nearly 1 light-second (expeditions have confirmed a depth of at least 4,441 km). The conjecture has been advanced that the tunnel may be infinite.[1]

The volumes lining the tunnel often resemble known works, though with substantial alterations as to style, character, plot and subject matter. Authors are occasionally authentic ones, though often they are wholly unknown. The works range from being somewhat unusual to completely nonsensical, though nominally at least intelligible (see the section **Recovered Works**). All languages currently extant as well as extinct ones are represented. In no case has any volume borne any publication information. Dating techniques have established that the volumes originate from the era they would otherwise appear to, based on semantic and linguistic considerations. No discernible pattern[2] has been found to the arrangement of the volumes.

The walls of the tunnel are made of ordinary limestone. Attempts at breaching them have shown that the tunnel is non-Euclidean i.e. to excavate through the floor is to emerge from the ceiling (topologically,[3] it can be likened to a 3-torus). Attempts at reaching the tunnel at an angle have proven futile as the tunnel is absent

unless approached from its entrance.

Discovery Log:
SCP-1986 was discovered in 1989 by a librarian[4] in an unused basement of *La Biblioteca Nacional de la República Argentina* located in Buenos Aires. Foundation personnel administered class B amnesics to those who had been made aware of its existence and cordoned off the basement under the guise of performing emergency structural repairs.

Recovered Works:

The following is a list of selected works recovered from SCP-1986. *Should other noteworthy samples come to light, please contact the archivist in charge for appraisal and possible inclusion.*

Title: *The Gospel of Eve*
Author: *none*
Language: Aramaic, *circa* 1100 BCE–200 CE
Depth of recovery: 75m
Description: A section of Biblical *Apocrypha* purporting to be an account of Eve's life after her exile from The Garden of Eden. Eve is depicted in furious argument with herself on the nature of free will and original sin.

Title: *Intangible Heresies*
Author: Carina Giusti
Language: Italian, modern
Depth of recovery: 2,318m
Description: A book of prose poems reminiscent of Italo Calvino's style, though informed by magical realism. The foreword introduces the work as having won the Nobel Prize for Obstinance.

Title: *The Worm of Midnight*
Author: Edgar Allan Poe
Language: English, modern
Depth of recovery: 433m
Description: A hitherto unknown collection of short stories. An alert researcher recognized this fictitious work

as being mentioned (but not elaborated on) in *"The man who collected Poe"* by Robert Bloch. All the stories concern shellfish.

Title: *Je suis Moi-Même la Question de mon Livre* (trans: I am Myself the Matter of my Book)
Author: Pierre de Langitaire
Language: French, middle.
Depth of recovery: 171,888m
Description: Similar in style and subject matter to *Essais* (trans: Attempts) by Montaigne: a collection of a large number of short subjective treatments of various topics inspired by studies in the classics (especially Plutarch), as well as discursions into the autobiographical and anecdotal. Makes heavy use of the passive voice and the future perfect progressive tense (e.g. "the song will have been being sung by an Angel when the fruits of love I desire will have been being consumed by me").

Title: *The Need for Legalized Abortion*
Author: *anonymous*
Language: English, modern
Depth of recovery: 28,111m
Description: A polemic on the moral, medical, and societal costs of illegal abortion. Makes the case that abortion should be permitted through the fourth trimester.

Title: *Is Itself an Exponent of the Deadpan Non-Sequitur*
Author: Claudine Nemejanski
Language: ASL (American Sign Language), modern (note: represented using illustrations of a posed, wooden mannequin)
Depth of recovery: 1,001m
Description: A series of examples and counter-examples to the proposition that the proof of the Banach-Tarski paradox both relies and is independent of Zermelo's axiom of choice. Examples are read in forward order, and counter-examples backwards. Counter-examples outnumber examples two to one.

Title: *Choix des Poésies Originales des Troubadours* (trans: Selection of Original Poetry of the Troubadours)
Author: Rimbaud
Language: French, modern
Depth of recovery: 40,002m
Description: A fictitious collection of poetry consistent with the style of Rimbaud. Written completely without the letter 'u'.

Title: *Jane's Fighting Ships, 2061 annual*
Author: *various*
Language: English, anachronistic
Depth of recovery: 889,484m
Description: A reference on the changing capabilities of modern navies, their ships, aircraft and weapons systems in service and under construction. Many of the vessels and weapon systems are wholly unknown. Written in limerick form.

Title: *The Grasshopper Lies Heavy*
Author: Hawthorne Abendsen
Language: English, modern
Depth of recovery: 77m
Description: A novel concerning an alternate world where the United States won WWII (but not in a manner consistent with our history), appearing to be written from the point of view of an author living in a world where the Nazis prevailed. A search of 20th century fiction has uncovered this to be an imaginary work central to the plot of the real novel *The Man in the High Castle* by Philip K. Dick.

Title: *A Lapful of Severed Tongues*
Author: Lisa Palladino, PhD.
Language: Braille, archaic *circa* 1850 CE
Depth of recovery: 44m
Description: A collection of essays on the American Suffragette movement. Interspersed with a hitherto unknown variation on the tactile-olfactory implementation commonly referred to as scratch-and-sniff.

Title: *I, Lucifer*
Author: Antoine Pierce
Language: English, modern
Depth of recovery: 51,200m
Description: A "pulp" novel centering around the sex lives of a circle of lesbians and their children.

Title: *Treating Adult-Onset Sudden Infant Death Syndrome: A Diagnostic Approach, sixteenth edition*
Author: Dr. Pallas Benchko
Language: Icelandic, old *circa* 950 CE
Depth of recovery: 3,303m
Description: Note: condition actually surveyed is Supernumerary Phantom Limb Syndrome. Composed in blank verse (unrhymed iambic pentameter).

Title: *Charm for the protection of a child*
Author: *none*
Language: Egyptian, 8th Dynasty *circa* 1950 BCE-1300 BCE
Depth of recovery: 2m
Description: An account of the development of religion and thought in Ancient Egypt. Much of the material remains a matter of conjecture as much of it resists translation. Includes parables comparing the well-lived life to the Ford Motor Corporation.

Title: *Hagiography and the Gusto-Facial Response*
Author: Declan McManus
Language: Basque, modern
Depth of recovery: 1,119m
Description: A libretto for an opera considering the plight of a group of Alaskan firemen snow-bound in their firehouse, driven mad with hunger, and forced to eat their Dalmatians. Dialogue consists entirely of rhetorical questions.

Title: *Before the Flood, after the Fall (or Antediluvian, Postlapsarian)*
Author: *none*
Language: Phoenician, ancient *circa* 1725 BCE-1490

BCE
Depth of recovery: 4,441,113m (*note: this is the most remote volume that has presently been recovered*)
Description: A series of interrogations between the mythical Minotaur and Sphinx. Answers are composed of anagrams formed from the questions.

Additional List of Recovered Works, by Category (approximate):

+Culture

Title: *Skinning the Elephant: The Pachyderm in Metaphor and Idiom (Illustrated)*
Author: *Dr. Virgil Wexayz*
Language: English, through a simple number-replacement cipher.
Depth of recovery: 2,599m
Description: A historical review of the symbolic role pachyderms have played throughout human history. Makes mention that the African Elephant has been used as a symbol by the Democratic party and the North American Elephant by the Anti-Mason party. Also alludes to but does not elaborate on 'the emerging Human-Elephant conflict'. Illustrated.

Title: *The Young Lady's Guide to Etiquette and Grooming*
Author: *S. Compton, Mme.*
Language: French, recent *circa* 1750 CE
Depth of Recovery: 1,298m
Description: The book is handwritten and describes in extensive detail the way a lady should properly behave in high society. Included are illustrations of the correct placement of the tail for various social settings, how a lady may best scale a tree and preserve her modesty, and the best way to fend off unwanted advances while in estrus.

+Fiction

Title: *Ucalegon, or The Wanderer*
Author: *Sophie Marcowitz* (With an introduction attributed to Juan Carlos I of Spain)
Language: *Gaelic, Manx dielect, archaic*
Depth of Recovery: 614m
Description: A fictional first person narrative set in 18th-century Europe, describing how the protagonist, referred to only as 'Ucalegon' is forced into homelessness and vagrancy after being beset upon by a supernatural entity which sets fire to any building that he takes up residence in. The novel contains the frame narrative of a university professor using the story in a lecture to illustrate a thought experiment concerning fate vs free-will. This narrative is interrupted by the appearance of the Ucalegon, and his setting fire to the lecture theatre. The story ends in mid-sentence as the professor and his students are attempting to flee the building. An introduction points out allusions in the narrative to classical myth, the life of Mary Shelley, computational physics, the Oxford comma and the heat-death of the Universe.

Title: *Hattard*
Author: *Darius Jackson*
Language: English, non-standard
Depth of recovery: 12,447m
Description: A dramatization of a purportedly true story that occurred during the Great London Earthquake of 2007. It follows the story of the Hattard triplets, residents of London at the time, and their successful attempt at reaching a refugee camp after two weeks of wandering the fallen city. The triplets institute an extra-judicial court to deal with

looters caught during the calamity, acting as the prosecutor, defense counsel and judge. In the afterword, the author writes that the three sisters were treated as national heroes and awarded the Damehood by King Albert III.

Title: *Je Sais Que Vous L'avez Fait* (trans: I Know You Did it)
Author: *Miriam Cotillard*
Language: French
Depth of Recovery: 1,083 meters
Description: A novella written in the first person in which the author spends the entire story accusing the reader of having stolen her shoe. The novella is divided into twelve (12) chapters, each themed after one of the Zodiacal signs. An overarching theme throughout the text is the 'Seven Stages of Dying', with the writing style reflecting said stages (e.g. pages in the anger sections have been printed in boldface). An epilogue by the author is an *apologia* where she confesses that she has since found her shoe.

Title: *The Last Words*
Author: *Dutch Schultz (as channeled by Talaimal Langeshlem, PhD.)*
Language: Hindi
Depth of Recovery: 41,285 meters
Description: Purports to be the lengthy record of a séance performed over 40 days between a self-styled clairvoyant and the late 20th century crime-figure Dutch Schultz (whose dying words were in fact transcribed by a police stenographer while he lingered between life and death from a gun-shot wound to the head). The text is identical to the words actually transcribed, but with the addition of considerable material, rendering it intelligible. This "unexpurgated" version recounts in heroic

form the history of Man from the Bronze age to the beginning of the 21st century. The epilogue chastises the use by other authors of the "false" transcript in what it terms to be "derivative and heretical" works (notably, the author William Burroughs and the authors Robert Shea and Robert Anton Wilson).

+History

Title: *The Annotated Diaries of Woodrow Wilson, Volume 2*
Author: *Edited by Dr. T.K.L. Conyer*
Language: English, Modern
Depth of recovery: 1,331m
Description: The second of an unknown number of volumes of the private diaries of U.S. President Woodrow Wilson, detailing the political battle for Thailand's statehood, his thoughts on the 20th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution (granting citizenship to "The Afflicted"), and his personal doubts about being named Presbyter of the Imperial States of America.

Title: *Martian-Terran Relations: A Literary Approach*
Author: *Sheila McDonald, PhD.*
Language: Afrikaans
Depth of Recovery: 1,203,117m
Description: A historical review of the history of Earth-Mars relations. Begins with Galileo Galilei's initial observation in 1601 of artifacts on Mars and the Church's reactionary attempts to dismiss and then suppress the discovery. Follows with a survey of the speculative writing of the last four centuries, notably by Descartes, Voltaire, and Mark Twain. Details first contact in 1890 when Mars successfully landed a craft off the coast of South Africa and

reaction at the time. Covers the impassioned championing of tolerance by Ray Bradbury and Dr. Martin Luther King, as well as H.G. Wells' xenophobic writing and the House Un-American Activities Committee's influential publication, *The Red Menace*. Concludes with a personal account of the inauguration of the first Martian to the U.S. House of Representatives in 2007, its subsequent assassination, and the President's historic eulogy.

Title: *Cannibalism and the Free Market*
Author: *Samuel Clemens*
Language: Spanish
Depth of Recovery: 157m
Description: A transcript of the 1968 U.S. Presidential debates between Barry Goldwater and Adlai Stevenson presented as a series of Socratic dialogs. Concerned primarily with the economic costs and benefits of instituting the political programs outlined in “A Modest Proposal” by Jonathan Swift i.e. eating the poor.

+Language

Title: *An English-Cetacean Phrasebook*
Author: *Various*
Language: English, Dolphin (presumed)
Depth of recovery: 191,214m
Description: A short publication consisting of English phrases alongside undeciphered symbols. An examination of the (hypothetically) Cetacean portions have suggested it to be an agglutinative, highly morphologically-rich language devoid of conventional grammatical structure. The English phrases are couched in unusually deferential language reminiscent of feudal

Japanese (suggesting that human beings play a subservient role or hold a position of diminished authority).

Title: *The Joy of Cooking the English Language*
Author: *Irma Sanduski*
Language: English, modern
Depth of Recovery: 101 meters
Description: A cookbook describing the proper preparation and cooking of words and phrases in a wide variety of meals. Details include precooking blanching techniques for 'crispy' prepositions, recipes for suffixes (described as a 'fun' treat for children), and a modified adjectival meal sufficient to feed eight. The last chapter of the book is devoted exclusively to what is described as 'gourmet words' (e.g. 'inhospitable', 'tertiary', 'periphery', etc…).

+Literary Criticism

Title: *Grote Werken en Human Leugen* (trans: Great Work in Human Fiction)
Author: *Gregori Beauchamp*
Language: Dutch
Depth of Recovery: 8,884 m
Description: An encyclopedic analysis of what the author describes as 'the most important' works in fiction. Entries include: Winnie the Pooh, Beowulf, the lyrics of John Lennon, World War 1, Jimmy Carter, Atlantis, and the work of Isaac Newton. In addition, the author devotes a section of the book detailing certain revealed truths hidden within these 'great fictions'. Such revelations include: that Nazi Germany did not win WW2 as is commonly believed, that Polio is a disease and not an imbalance of humors as is currently thought,

and that the Moon landing in 1969 was in fact a hoax perpetrated on a sound-stage located on the surface of the Moon.

Title: *Ahnung Ishskwaday: symbolism of the flame in the poetry of Running Bird Soosaaw'kway*
Author: *Dr. Running Bird Soosaaw'kway*
Language: English, Ojibwe
Depth of recovery: 1,242m
Description: The book begins with analysis and praise of the author's own poetry. The short literary critique ends abruptly after several pages and is followed by hundreds of seemingly random illustrations. They range from detailed sketches of indigenous artifacts to unintelligible graphs. At the conclusion of the book, there is a diagram labeled "Chinoodin Niboowin" ("Big Death Wind"). It depicts a series of dots that resemble the Orion constellation. The left-most star on Orion's belt is circled.

+Mathematics

Title: *Principia Mathematica II*
Author: *Ludwig Wittgenstein (Text), Salavdor Dali (Illustrations)*
Language: English, middle *circa* 1250 CE
Depth of Recovery: 16,357
Description: A 1200-page 'sequel' to the 3-Volume Principia Mathematica written by Alfred North Whitehead and Bertrand Russell published in the early 20th Century. The work is an attempt to extend the logical system of the original into a theory of "surrealist mathematics" wherein arithmetic can be applied to various heterogeneous objects (134 pages are devoted to the proposition that "a Yardstick is neither a yard long, nor is it -not- a

yard long").

Title: *A game-theoretic analysis of n-dimensional hyperchess and the effect of en-passant rules*
Author: *Paul Spenceton*
Language: English, modern
Depth of Recovery: 574m
Description: A generalized analysis of multidimensional chess, proving that Black has a winning strategy involving en passant when the number of dimensions n (n>1) is given by the formula $n_x = \sum_{r=0}^{x} (r^2 - r + 1), \; x \in \mathbb{N}$ (which includes the case where n=2, i.e. conventional chess). The book does not go so far as to provide the winning strategy, instead only demonstrating that one must exist (i.e. a pure existence proof).

+Philosophy

Title: *De Existentia Divinum Deos*
Author: *Erasmus Rutler*
Language: Latin, Renaissance
Depth of recovery: 809,542m
Description: A rigorous 2,119-page ontological proof of the existence of God, embedded in the formalism of Number Theory and Set Theory. Assumes the truth of the Riemann hypothesis and the falsity of The Continuum hypothesis (both currently undecided). It follows from God's existence that: He would be omniscient; that there is no more powerful being than God; that God cannot act contrary to His own will; and that God and the Devil are disjoint 'sets'. Note: no errors in reasoning have yet been discovered by Foundation mathematicians.

Footnotes
1. SCP-1986's discovery was occasioned by a librarian trying to

identify the source of a draft. Measurements indicate that the tunnel consumes roughly 400m3/h (i.e. a pressure differential of 25Pa (N/m2) and a draft velocity of 10cm/s). Where the air is being drawn to is unknown.
2. One researcher has put forth the evocative comparison that searching the tunnel for a recognizable book is like traversing the real number line in search of the rational numbers.
3. The 3-torus is a three-dimensional compact manifold with no boundary. It can be obtained by gluing the three pairs of opposite faces of a cube. (After gluing the first pair of opposite faces the cube looks like a thick washer, after gluing the second pair — the flat faces of the washer — it looks like a hollow torus, the last gluing — the inner surface of the hollow torus to the outer surface — is physically impossible in three-dimensional space and can only be accomplished in at least four dimensions.)
4. Before the librarian who discovered the artifact was (voluntarily) administered an amnestic, he brought to the attention of Foundation personnel a story by the Argentine writer Jorge Luis Borges entitled "The Library of Babel". It is noteworthy that Borges worked at the same library. He was unable to be interviewed as he died in 1986. The following is an excerpt from that story:…These examples made it possible for a librarian of genius to discover the fundamental law of the Library. This thinker observed that all the books, no matter how diverse they might be, are made up of the same elements: the space, the period, the comma, the twenty-two letters of the alphabet. He also alleged a fact which travelers have confirmed: In the vast Library there are no two identical books. From these two incontrovertible premises he deduced that the Library is total and that its shelves register all the possible combinations of the twenty-odd orthographical symbols (a number which, though extremely vast, is not infinite): Everything: the minutely detailed history of the future, the archangels' autobiographies, the faithful catalogues of the Library, thousands and thousands of false catalogues, the demonstration of the fallacy of those catalogues, the demonstration of the fallacy of the true catalogue, the Gnostic gospel of Basilides, the commentary on that gospel, the commentary on the commentary on that gospel, the true story of your death, the translation of every book in all languages, the interpolations of every book in all books…"

SCP-1987: The Valthing

Item #: SCP-1987

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1987 is to remain contained *in situ* within the area claimed as its territory, designated Site 732. SCP-1987 is currently a willing partner in its containment, in accordance with the treaty between SCP-1987 and *Hans Majestets Norsk Forening for Spesiell Oppdemming Prosedyrer* (His Majesty's Norwegian Association for Special Containment Procedures) established during the Valthing of / /18 , as ratified by the Foundation on / /19 and most recently amended on / /20 . Any proposed non-emergency alterations to the following containment procedures are to be submitted to SCP-1987 during the next session of the Valthing for discussion and approval. In the event that SCP-1987 terminates its cooperation, fails to uphold its treaty obligations, or negotiations become untenable, unilateral alteration of containment procedures is authorized subject to O5 approval.

A fence with barbed wire is to be erected around the perimeter of Site 732 to prevent unauthorized access and is to be monitored by ground personnel, security cameras, or unmanned aerial vehicles as necessary. One gate, with an attached guardhouse staffed by Foundation security personnel at all times and by a representative from SCP-1987 while active, is to be maintained at the eastern end of Site 732 along the site of the former road leading through the area. Unauthorized civilians entering Site 732 during daylight hours may be apprehended and escorted out of the area by Foundation security services. When SCP-1987 is active, SCP-1987 is responsible for apprehending trespassers and returning them, alive if possible, to the main gate, where they are to undergo medical treatment and Class-A amnestic therapy prior to release. The Foundation shall liaise with Avinor to prevent civilian air traffic from

overflying Site 732.

Any authorized Foundation personnel may enter Site 732 during daylight hours for security purposes or to conduct non-invasive geological/archaeological study of the area. Any research that involves excavation of mounds or disturbance of buried human remains is prohibited. All personnel engaged in archaeological research on Site 732 are to enter the facility no earlier than thirty minutes after dawn and depart no later than thirty minutes before dusk, and are excluded from entering Site 732 while SCP-1987 is active. No personnel are to enter Site 732 while SCP-1987 is active without first presenting themselves for approval during a meeting of the Valthing. Each session of the Valthing is to be attended by at least one Level 4 agent fluent in Old Norse and possessing a working knowledge of traditional Norse law and etiquette.

At the time that containment was established by HMNFSOP, the existence of SCP-1987 was widely known to civilians living in the neighboring towns of H , L , M , O , and S . The Foundation-SCP-1987 treaty prohibits the mass use of amnestics against the civilian population of those towns; targeted dispersal of Class-B and Class-E amnestics is authorized to prevent information leaks. Information Management Procedure 608-B shall be enforced to prevent civilian knowledge of SCP-1987 from being transmitted beyond the area of those towns and neighboring agricultural areas. The Foundation shall maintain liaisons within local and regional governments and law enforcement agencies for the purpose of maintaining stable relations with SCP-1987.

The Foundation shall screen and approve owners and employees of civilian businesses within the treaty area for the purpose of engaging in the selling of approved goods to SCP-1987. All deliveries of goods shall be scheduled and overseen by the Foundation; the Foundation shall collect all gold coinage provided as payment and exchange it for Norwegian kroner at the current market rate, and shall conduct directly all purchases of approved goods not available within the treaty area. Consult Document 1987-32-M for a full list of approved goods.

Description: SCP-1987 is a phenomenon affecting several hundred skeletal human remains buried in and underneath several dozen

pre-Christian burial mounds, located in a rural area of [REDACTED] District, Norway. Forensic analysis of artifacts recovered from the mound complex, designated Site 732, indicate that an unknown number of humans were buried at the site over a period of several centuries from approx. 400-900 CE. Examination of remains unearthed prior to the ban on excavation, and ultrasound examinations of the mounds conducted since, indicate that the remains are largely intact and undamaged in spite of their age, and that both males and females of varying ages were buried at the site.

SCP-1987 is inactive during daylight hours. During a period each night beginning within approximately 15-20 minutes of sunset, SCP-1987 becomes active, whereupon a thin layer of fog can be seen to exude from the burial mounds and approximately living human beings will manifest therefrom. Physical examination of SCP-1987 individuals indicates no discernible differences between the specimens and non-anomalous human beings; all specimens appear to be in good health for their apparent age and display no apparent scars, signs of injury, or symptoms of communicable or congenital illnesses. SCP-1987 individuals persist until approximately 15-20 minutes prior to sunrise the following day, whereupon the specimens will briefly become transparent before being observed to evaporate into a fog similar to that observed at sunset and gradually dissipate. Specimens that are injured or killed prior to sunrise will demanifest as usual and remanifest alive and unharmed the following evening. A census conducted by HMNFSOP in 18 identified individual members of SCP-1987, 87% of whom were male, all appearing to be of Nordic ethnicity, with a range of self-attributed ages from 13 to 89; current observations of SCP-1987 are consistent with these findings.

SCP-1987 specimens speak several dialects of Proto-Norse and Old Norse, and identify themselves as adherents of several varieties of Norse polytheism. All specimens manifest fully clothed in handmade garments or armor believed to be typical of pre-Christian Norse culture, and many of them manifest carrying or wearing swords, axes, spears, or other weapons. In interviews with Foundation personnel, specimens identify themselves as having been born in various areas throughout Scandinavia and northern Europe, and claim to have been warriors who died in battle with a rival clan,

invading force, or civilians defending themselves against a raid the individual was participating in. Specimens state an awareness that they are dead and a belief that their current status is a reward from the gods for their bravery in life, but claim no knowledge or understanding of what happens to them when they demanifest at sunrise or the cause of the phenomenon.

SCP-1987 specimens have been observed spending the majority of their active phase engaged in recreational activities, including the preparation and consumption of roasted meats, consumption of alcoholic beverages, mock battles, recitation of songs and poems relating to gods and legendary heroes, sexual activity, and a team sport resembling medieval football. Religious rites, including animal sacrifices and shamanic rituals, have been observed on solstice and equinox days and on other days identified by SCP-1987 as significant. SCP-1987 has historically engaged in trade with towns neighboring Site 732, offering gold coins acquired from an unknown source in exchange for goods used in religious rites and recreation. Limited trade has been allowed to continue under the terms of the Foundation-SCP-1987 treaty; since the Foundation assumed control of trade, approximately [REDACTED] kg of gold coinage has been collected by the Foundation.

Approximately once per month, on nights when the full moon is visible, (or on the following night if the full moon falls on one of the above-mentioned holidays), all SCP-1987 specimens will gather at the base of the largest mound and conduct a meeting it refers to as the *Valthing* (Old Norse: assembly of the dead), a legislative assembly based on traditional Norse law. The Valthing hears grievances brought by SCP-1987 individuals, which are resolved on the basis of a code of law recited from memory by the oldest member of the assembly and/or by a vote of all individuals present, and is additionally responsible for negotiating treaty terms with the Foundation and trade contracts with civilian businesses. The Valthing has been observed to order various forms of punishment against members of SCP-1987 for violating its laws, including indentureship to another individual for a given period of time, beatings, or one or more consecutive death sentences to be served successively over a series of nights.

Addendum: On / /20 , an SCP-1987 individual escaped Site 732 while under the influence of alcohol and assaulted patrons of a tavern in O , resulting in three fatalities before a civilian shot and killed it. The body was acquired by Foundation personnel and returned to the custody of SCP-1987's representative at Site 732's gate. During the following Valthing, the individual was convicted by the assembly and sentenced to *Helviti* (Old Norse: Hel's punishment), which consisted of being dismembered, emasculated, and burned alive. Following the individual's execution, the assembly dug up a section of a mound and exhumed what is assumed to be the skeletal remains of the individual, added them to the burning pyre, and delivered the ashes to the Foundation the following night with the request that they be taken and scattered in the Atlantic Ocean. An analysis of the ashes indicated no anomalous properties and the request was carried out after a sample was preserved and archived; the individual so disposed of has not been seen again within Site 732.

« SCP-1986 | SCP-1987 | SCP-1988 »

SCP-1988: Respiration

Item #: SCP-1988

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: As SCP-1988 is spread by residence relocation, agents embedded in real estate firms in Chicago, IL; Dover, DE; and Portland, ME are to artificially alter the market such that it becomes an unfavorable decision to relocate out of the city. A budget is to be allocated for the purpose of advertising a telephone hotline in these cities for civilians to report faulty hardware, appliances, and installations in their houses. In addition, satellites are to monitor these cities for abnormal increases in carbon dioxide emissions.

When an infected house is discovered, the occupants are to be relocated to a new house that was constructed after 1961 1971. Occupants are to be given vouchers on newly manufactured energy-efficient appliances under the artifice of a government program. The old property is then to be claimed and redeveloped for civilian use. No part of the redeveloped property is to have been constructed before 1961 1971.

Description: SCP-1988 is a communicable infection of bioarchitectural nature that affects houses built before 1961 1971. It is largely geographically confined to Chicago, Illinois and its suburbs, but outbreaks have been reported in Dover, Delaware and Portland, Maine. It is spread by relocation from an infected house to an uninfected house by the house's occupants. Whether or not the occupants themselves are the causative factor is not possible to determine.

SCP-1988 affects a house in three stages. Stage one typically begins within 120 days of a house being occupied. In stage one, the house acquires noticeable drafts or cold spots. Doors and windows in general may become difficult to open or close, and they may

occasionally open and close by themselves. Metal doors and windows begin to cyclically heat up and cool down. Wooden doors and windows alternate between decreasing and increasing in size; this would normally occur on a seasonal scale with annually changing temperature and pressure, however, each cycle takes place in a matter of hours. Eventually the cycles of the doors and windows synchronize across the whole house. This leads to stage two.

In stage two, electrical appliances and plumbing begin to malfunction. Short circuits and burnt fuses are common. Heat-transfer appliances, such as refrigerators and ovens, will begin to reverse or otherwise change the direction in which they transfer heat. Drains and faucets may become clogged with no discernible physical explanation. At this stage, the occupants of the house will definitely become aware of the house's abnormal behavior. In virtually all cases, they will decide to relocate to another residence in one of the other two affected cities. The relocation of the occupants leads to stage three.

In stage three, the insulation, wiring, and plumbing of the house are gradually transfigured by an unidentified process of structural decay into a highly complex system of living, functional biological organs resembling the lungs, bronchial tubes, and alveoli of various mammalian species[1]. Faucets, drains, and electrical outlets become trachea-like organs to interface with the house's rooms; electrical devices that are plugged into outlets are ejected in the process. Although the organs are not visible without opening the walls, the house now demonstrably breathes, increasing and decreasing in size by roughly 5cm per cycle. The interior of the house fills with carbon dioxide periodically, which is then released through the autonomously operative windows and doors and replaced with oxygen from outside. This leads to buildup of greenhouses gases, which in turn spurs the rapid growth of additional plant life. However, the dramatic rate of increase in plant life surrounding infected houses does not appear to be fully explained by the rate of carbon dioxide production.

The progression of SCP-1988 symptoms has been found to be somewhat dependent on the occupants' knowledge of the house's

abnormal behavior. If an occupant is unaware or unable to remember that there is anything out of the ordinary, the symptoms will not move past stage two, and with time they will regress and cease. This was discovered when an elderly man with Alzheimer's Syndrome returned to his infected house in Chicago after initially leaving to relocate to Dover, and the symptoms of SCP-1988 infection had been completely eradicated. Initial point of infection was traced to a house in Park Ridge, IL which was the childhood home of , but no connection has been established. Neither the causative factor behind SCP-1988, nor the reason why only Chicago, Dover and Portland are affected, is yet known.

Addendum: On / /20 , roughly ten years after initial documentation of SCP-1988, a change in the parameters of the anomaly was noted. SCP-1988 now affects not only houses built before 1961, but houses built in the ten years after such a date as well.

Footnotes
1. Found to correspond to any mammalian species that had lived in the house prior to the onset of stage three.

« SCP-1987 | SCP-1988 | SCP-1989 »

SCP-1989: The LaserDisc Player

Item #: SCP-1989

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: Outside scheduled experimentation times, SCP-1989 is kept in Storage Containment Unit A-29 at Sector-19. Experimentation may only be performed with prior permission from a member of Level 3 personnel, and the tray must be emptied of all testing materials before returning to storage. Testing of materials altered by SCP-1989 with other SCP objects is to be approved on a case by case basis.

Description: SCP-1989 is a Pioneer LD-V4200 single-sided LaserDisc player, capable of playing both CAV (Standard Play) and CLV (Extended Play) LaserDiscs. SCP-1989 was acquired at the Clemson, South Carolina home of film critic Derwent Masterson III on 05/11/1992 as part of the liquidation of his assets following his suicide; background intelligence and subsequent investigation revealed that the device was a birthday gift (see Addendum 1989-C). Initial inspection revealed internal congruence with other models of the same product line, with one exception: a non-standard disc tray different in shape but not material from the original design.

When powered on, inserted with a film disc and connected to a compatible television, SCP-1989 appears to operate normally, playing the portion of the film recorded on the film disc correctly and without incident. However, due to each side of a LaserDisc only containing up to sixty (60) minutes of possible recording space, most feature-length films require the playback of both sides, and sometimes multiple discs. SCP-1989 is a single-sided model player; manual inversion and reinsertion of the disc is required during every complete viewing. When any disc previously inserted into SCP-1989 is removed, inverted, and reinserted, the content of the film is changed: when play resumes, the image on the screen is also inverted, and gravity within the filmed environment adjusts

accordingly. Within the first few seconds of playback, any unsecured objects, scenery or characters appear to collide with the new bottom of the scene, whether it be the ceiling or open sky.[1]

At no point, however, is the narrative broken: characters still present attempt to act out their recorded scenes and delivered lines even though the environment around them has drastically changed; in the event of an outside scene where actors have fallen into the sky, camera angles continue to change as if following unseen events, until the scene changes. Characters and objects in subsequent scenes appear to have recovered from the initial inversion, though the events on-screen continue to be hampered by the change in gravity, and characters who sustain fatal injuries from the inversion or descend into the sky do not reappear for the remainder of playback.

Addendum 1989-A - Testing Logs:

Test Log 23

Testing Material No.: 1989-TM0023
Testing Material Content:: *Murder on the Orient Express* (1974), dir. Sidney Lumet
Inversion Timestamp: 00:47:25
Transcript:

(Exterior shot of Orient Express train stranded in snowdrift with two train workers outside, facing camera: image is inverted. At 00:47:27, the two train workers lift up from the ground and hurtle towards open sky. Large metallic, screeching sound as train falls from track, followed by large quantities of snow and debris.)

(Cut to interior of train dining car: train appears to be in upside-down freefall, accompanied by sounds of smashing glass, rushing winds and rattling metal; characters Hercule Poirot, Director Bianchi, and conductor Pierre Michele on ceiling, clinging to wall railings. Character

Dr. Constantine is unconscious, appearing to have suffered blunt force trauma from the light fitting directly above him at time of flipping. Poirot is crawling forward on hands and knees in an effort to approach Pierre, clutching a notebook and a piece of paper.)

Poirot (shouting to be heard over the din): "Excellent, Pierre! And could you summon to me the passengers to me here one by one in this order with the exception of Princess Dragomiroff, who is not only of royal blood but is also much older than she says not to look!"

(Pierre attempts to grab the piece of paper proffered by Poirot, misses, loses his grip on the railing and smashes through glass window of dining car, falling out of view. Poirot appears to not notice, and continues to address thin air.)

Poirot: "And Pierre, since you are here already, we can conveniently start by questioning you! Your full name is Pierre Paul Michele?"

(No answer is heard, but Poirot continues as if there was.)

Poirot: "Two male saints' names! You must be greatly blessed!"

[REDACTED]

Test Log 26

Testing Material No.: 1989-TM0026
Testing Material Content:: *Die Hard* (1988), dir. John McTiernan
Inversion Timestamp: first disc, 00:41:55
Transcript:

(Interior shot of elevator shaft. John McClane is on top of an ascending elevator in heroic pose: image and gravity inverted. McClane is now beneath the elevator clinging to cable, still moving along previous trajectory, top of elevator shaft fast approaching. Unable to maintain grip, McClane falls ten feet and is crushed by arriving elevator.)

(Cut to thirty seconds of camera filming empty corridors, lingering on a shot of a topless centrefold affixed to a utility box at approximately half-way.)

[REDACTED]

Test Log 45

Testing Material No.: 1989-TM0045
Testing Material Content:: *Star Wars* (1977), dir. George Lucas
Inversion Timestamp: 00:57:08
Transcript:

(Exterior shot of the Death Star in space, orbiting planet Alderaan: image inverted. Cut to interior shot of Death Star bridge, Princess Leia being led to Grand Moff Tarkin under armed guard, accompanied by Darth Vader. No change.)

[REDACTED]

Test Log 57

Testing Material No.: 1989-TM0057
Testing Material Content:: *The Poseidon Adventure* (1972), dir. Robert Neame
Inversion Timestamp: 00:29:29
Transcript:

(Interior shot of SS Poseidon ballroom - ship has capsized, with the majority of passengers on the ballroom's ceiling. A few remain on the floor, clinging to the bolted-down tables and chairs, most of them appearing to be about to let go. Image and gravity inverted. Passengers about to die are suddenly the right way up again; passengers on the ballroom ceiling, including most major characters, fall fifty feet to their deaths. Right-way-up passengers look at each other, bewildered, and appear to feign death - keeling over one by one, in the order that they would have fallen.

(Cut to exterior of ship, angled underneath; SS Poseidon is the right way up, surrounded by an ocean of falling water.)

[REDACTED]

Addendum 1989-B - Acquisition Investigation Exhibit 1989-22c1:
Excerpt from Derwent Masterson's film review column in *The Greenville News*, printed 29/10/1992:

> "…debate about whether film is an art form is nonsense: films are meant to be enjoyed for their exciting content, the thrills of their car chases and the beauty of their actresses… narrative in film is inconsequential. You could turn the finest film topsy-turvy and you won't find one shred of art or entertainment beyond what the writers intend, no narrative imperative: the story is there to entertain, it isn't real."

Addendum 1989-C - Acquisition Investigation Exhibit 1989-45c4:
Note retrieved amongst gift-wrapping paper in waste basket of Masterson home:

> **Carter**

I hope this gives you a change of perspective. Enjoy, my friend.

Happy birthday,
Derwent

Footnotes
1. Whether this effect and that observed inSCP-2251are variations of the same phenomena is currently under investigation.

« SCP-1988 | SCP-1989 | SCP-1990 »

SCP-1990: Mediocre Wish Granter

Item #: SCP-1990

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1990 requires no specific containment procedures at this time, and is to be kept in a standard storage locker in Research Area-20.

Standard humanoid testing areas are required for the testing of SCP-1990. All of these testing areas must require a bed of any size. As such, testing chamber 2-B is now the standard testing area for SCP-1990.

Description: SCP-1990 is a small, plush stuffed tiger. The name "Sarah" has been written in faded marker on the care and cleaning instructions tag.

SCP-1990 was discovered by Dr. , during a routine info sweep of local towns near Foundation Site-14. Newspapers had reported a strange incident in which a man and a woman had died from suffocation, the cause of which was found to be burial under a large pile of 1925-issue Deutschmarks. The couple had earlier reported that they were having money issues. Upon discovery of SCP-1990, Dr. found a young girl approximately 7 years of age in the house where the incident occurred. The young girl was in a distressed state and was holding SCP-1990.

SCP-1990's anomalous effects occur specifically when a subject is holding it before they go to sleep. The subject holding SCP-1990 must think of something they desire in the form of a wish, and then fall asleep for approximately 8 hours. Upon awakening, a mediocre version of the wished item or concept will occur. More advanced wishes start the moment the subject wakes up, while some wishes have been reported as not being fulfilled until later in the day.

Attempts at making multiple wishes on the same day through multiple subjects (transferring SCP-1990 from one subject to another throughout the course of the day before each subject slept) have failed. The original subject to make the wish must have SCP-1990 within thirty centimetres of their person for the remainder of the night, or else the wish will fail.

Addendum: Due to the nature of SCP-1990, and that wishes must be thought of, instead of spoken, D-class personnel would be too volatile or not trustworthy enough to be used to test SCP-1990. Dr. has been assigned to carry out all testing of SCP-1990. All "wishes" that are of a physical material are to be designated as SCP-1990-1, SCP-1990-2, and so on.

See test logs for additional info.

Test logs of SCP-1990:
Due to only Dr. testing this object, he will be referred to as Subject for the entirety of the test logs.

Wish: Subject wished to find 20 dollars.
Result: On the next day, Subject awoke to find a medium sized jar of liquefied metal, now designated as SCP-1990-1. Upon opening the jar, the liquid metal was not hot to the touch, and behaved much like mercury at room temperature. Further testing of SCP-1990-1 showed it was composed of 91.67% copper and 8.33% nickel. This was found to be the same alloy mixture as a current US quarter. There was enough liquid in the jar to be sold for 5 dollars.

Wish: Subject wished for a pet of the *Canis lupus familiaris* (dog) sub-species.
Result: Subject awoke to a Pembroke Welsh Corgi, designated now as SCP-1990-2, licking his face. SCP-1990-2 showed no anomalous effects and acted like a normal dog for its species. Subject named SCP-1990-2 Rex.

Addendum: On the next day, SCP-1990-2 had disappeared entirely, including any shed hair or skin

particles. Subject's memory was not affected and he still remembered SCP-1990-2.

Wish: Subject wished that no D-class personnel would die tomorrow from other SCP experiments.
Result: No D-class personnel died that day.

Addendum: Due to no D-class personnel dying that day, hundreds of SCP experiments were ruined, several doctors were killed, [DATA EXPUNGED], and the tests had to be repeated. Dr. was given a disciplinary hearing and was deemed unfit to do further testing of SCP-1990 for the time being.

Second addendum: The next day, all D-class personnel who should have died that day all died according to what would have normally happened to them under each SCP's effects at the specific times of testing. In addition, the doctors who died from that as well were found returning to work the next day with no memories of the previous tests. Dr. was re-instated to continue testing SCP-1990.

—Dr. : It seems SCP-1990's effects have a "time period" only with living beings. If SCP-1990 is keeping something alive, be it a fully functioning living being, or is preventing the death of something living, this effect seems to only last 24 hours. If SCP-1990 made a living being, that being will fade out of existence after the 24 hour period.

Wish: Subject wished to receive a surprise.
Result: Subject was seen throughout most of the day in the men's restroom vomiting. See Dr. 's additional notes on the matter.

—Dr. : God fucking damn it, everything tastes like broccoli!

Wish: Subject wished to not be able to taste broccoli.
Result: Subject reported that while nothing did taste like

broccoli anymore, all other foods subsequently tasted of Brussel sprouts.

—Dr. : I'm done here.

« SCP-1989 | SCP-1990 | SCP-1991 »

SCP-1991: Cybernetically Enhanced Mammalian

Item #: SCP-1991

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1991 is to be stored in a 5x5x5 meter containment chamber within Site 19's biological specimens wing. Due to the specimen's behavior, a locked door is considered to be all that is required to prevent escape. SCP-1991 is to be fed three kilograms (3 kg) of cooked and pulped beef daily. Water is to be provided via a trough which is to be kept refilled constantly. Containment cell is to be cleaned weekly by Class-D personnel.

Description: SCP-1991 is a two (2) meter-long quadruped mammalian creature of unknown species, enhanced by the implantation of cybernetic compounds. Both implanted compounds and creature show signs of damage consistent with extreme age, poorly-healed puncture wounds, bullets of assorted calibers embedded underneath the skin, burns comparable to those produced by industrial cutting lasers, and starvation. SCP-1991 appears to have suffered psychological damage as a result of physical abuse or trauma, displaying extreme fear of loud noises, rapid movements, and aggression or seeming aggression by personnel.

SCP-1991's body core is roughly humanoid, with elongated limbs of equal length. All limbs end in "hands" similar to those of a large primate, apart from the presence of elongated claws. The head resembles a mummified canine skull with elongated incisor teeth. Skin resembles decayed leather with matted fur growing from it, primarily around the ankles and back of the neck. SCP-1991 lacks a tail. When recovered, SCP-1991 displayed traits of starvation, including enlarged gut and enunciated limbs. Proper feeding while in containment has been shown to cure said traits.

Cybernetics consist of a mechanical "collar", implantation of unidentified structure into right forelimb, sharpened steel blades replacing teeth and claws of forelimbs as well as [DATA EXPUNGED] system alterations of unknown usage. "Collar" consists of a metal disc embedded in the front of the neck, possessing a small speaker array (nonfunctional due to bullet damage), six (6) video cameras, two (2) of which have broken lenses, and a complex network of [DATA EXPUNGED] fibers apparently serving as linkage/control to its central nervous system (nonfunctional due to). Due to the nonfunctional nature of linkage between its nervous system and the camera network on the "shield", SCP-1991 appears to be blind. The "right forelimb structure" consists of a pair of miniature mechanical clamps and an extending, rotary metal rod similar to the triggering equipment of remotely-operated firearms. It is assumed that the clamps were intended to serve as the mounting system for such a weapon.

+SCP-1991 Test Logs

Behavioral Test Log 1991 - 1
Tests of SCP-1991 behavior in regards to positive stimuli.

Supervisor: Dr.
Stimulus: Dr. saying "hello" in a normal and calm voice.
Effect upon subject: SCP-1991 having huddled in the furthest corner of the containment chamber upon Dr. 's entry emerged and hesitantly licked Dr. 's outstretched hand.

Supervisor: Dr.
Stimulus: SCP-1991 "petted" on the top of the head by Dr. .
Effect upon subject: SCP-1991 emitted gurgling noise assumed to be a sign of pleasure.

Supervisor: Dr.
Stimulus: SCP-1991 given common canine

chew toy shaped like a teddy bear.
Effect upon subject: SCP-1991 prodded toy with forepaw, causing it to squeak. SCP-1991 proceeded to emit whimpering noise and huddle against the furthest wall of the containment chamber until chew toy was removed.

End Log

Behavioral Test Log 1991 - 2
Tests of SCP-1991 behavior in regards to negative stimuli.

Supervisor: Agent
Stimulus: Agent saying "hello" in a raised and aggressive voice.
Effect upon subject: SCP-1991 proceeded to rapidly move to the furthest edge of the chamber from Agent and attempted to curl into a ball.

Supervisor: Agent
Stimulus: Agent clapping hands in front of SCP-1991.
Effect upon subject: SCP-1991 whimpered, and attempted to cover head with forepaws.

Supervisor: Agent
Stimulus: Gunshot from starter pistol into the air outside containment chamber.
Effect upon subject: SCP-1991 urinated on floor of containment chamber and huddled twitching on the opposite side of chamber from the door until ending of the test.

End Log

History: SCP-1991 was recovered by Foundation agents in / /19 following reports of a "monster" scavenging from dumpsters in [DATA EXPUNGED], a small town in . Cover story regarding

vagrants planted.

« SCP-1990 | SCP-1991 | SCP-1992 »

SCP-1992: Indecisive Mobile Home

Item #: SCP-1992

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1992 is to be contained in a standard security vault, located in **Site-77**'s Euclid SCP wing. Posted guards are notified that any subjects who are able to breach containment and enter SCP-1992 should not be pursued inside. If the subject does not exit SCP-1992 of their own volition after thirty minutes, one security drone is to enter SCP-1992 to remove and detain the subject as quickly as possible.

Description: SCP-1992 is a mobile home located in , Kentucky. It contains a living room, two bedrooms, a kitchen, a closet, and a spare room. According to available historical records, it was constructed at some point in the 1950s. The building shows wear and damage expected with its age. However, no reports of its anomalous effects are dated earlier than 1972.

If a sapient organism, designated the subject, enters SCP-1992, they may cause SCP-1992-1 to manifest. Instances of SCP-1992-1 are simplified humanoids, superficially resembling the subject. Moving between rooms within SCP-1992 causes one instance of SCP-1992-1 to manifest at each available exit, which will then act out a situation that could have occurred if the subject had moved in that direction, similar to the effects of long term exposure to SCP-1813.

Instances of SCP-1992-1 continue to move through SCP-1992, thus causing additional instances to be generated. The instances are capable of interacting with objects and furniture within SCP-1992, which also causes further generation of SCP-1992-1 instances. As the number of SCP-1992-1 instances increases, the interior of SCP-1992 gains additional space, appearing to generate every possible instance of the building interior. These expansions are

identical to pre-existing portions of SCP-1992, however the layout will be altered to have rooms arranged in every possible manner of construction. As SCP-1992 expands, its rooms lose detail with each successive iteration, until the rooms are plain white and almost devoid of furniture. Curiously, no alterations to the bedrooms have been noted. Subjects within SCP-1992 have reported seeing several instances of SCP-1992-1 engaging in activities in unison. When the subject exits SCP-1992 entirely, all instances of SCP-1992-1 dematerialise and the interior returns to its original dimensions. No sapience has been reported by any SCP-1992-1 instance. *See Addendum 1992-A*

SCP-1992 was found on 9/18/1995, when agents investigating reports of anomalous activity from . Upon initial discovery Agent Lis Boyd entered SCP-1992, and reported that she would move towards the kitchen. Moments later, she reported five copies of herself, moving towards the dining room, the living room, a closet, a bathroom, and towards the stairs. After exiting, current containment procedures were enacted. SCP-1992 has been contained as of 1/30/1996, and classified as Euclid.

Addendum 1992-A: On 8/20/2002, during testing of SCP-1992's anomalous effect, Researcher Katzmann was able to communicate with an instance of SCP-1992-1. To date, this is the only time an instance has shown signs of sapience.

> **Interviewed:** A Manifestation of SCP-1992-1
>
> **Interviewer:** Researcher K. Katzmann
>
> **Foreword:** Researcher Katzmann entered into SCP-1992, and soon after attempted to communicate with one of the manifestations.
>
> **<Begin Log>**
>
> **Researcher Katzmann:** "Can you understand me?"
>
> **SCP-1992-1:** "We could answer the man. We could remain silent. Yes, we can understand you."

Researcher Katzmann: "What is your purpose?"

SCP-1992-1: "We could answer specific to this one. We could answer non-specifically to all of us. We could ask for clarification as to "purpose." We could remain silent. Define "purpose"."

Researcher Katzmann: "What is your reason for being, for existing?"

SCP-1992-1: "We could answer specific to this one. We could answer non-specifically to all of us. We could answer the first half. We could answer the second half. We could answer in full. We could ask for further clarification. We could choose."

SCP-1992-1 and Researcher Katzmann remain silent for 15 seconds

Researcher Katzmann: "Are you dangerous?"

SCP-1992-1 "We could answer the man. We could remain silent. We could ask the man the same. We could lie."

<End Log>

Closing Statement: SCP-1992-1 did not continue communications after this event, and no instance of SCP-1992-1 has attempted to communicate since.

SCP-1993: Your Leg

Item #: SCP-1993

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1993 is to be kept in a safe with voice-activated locks in a standard containment chamber, 5m x 5m x 3m in size. The containment chamber is to have no means of visual output to any other location by either direct or electronic means, though the chamber should have two-way audio transmission capability with an adjoining testing area. Additionally, the containment chamber is to be stocked with a single surgical table and sterilized surgical equipment before testing. During testing, a single D-class personnel is to enter containment and close all doors, at which point an authorized researcher is to voice-unlock the safe from a remote location. Under no circumstances are unauthorized D-class or any non-D-class personnel to access SCP-1993 directly; transportation of SCP-1993 should take place only with the object inside of its safe. No visual record of SCP-1993 is to be created at any time, and any such records located are to be destroyed as soon as possible.

Description: SCP-1993 is a human right leg, severed at an angle beginning above the knee and descending to the patella. Examination of the leg has shown the presence of a small tattoo on the exterior side of the ankle, depicting a compass with the needle pointing to the southeast. Instances of SCP-1993 have been observed to decay at the normal rate for a severed limb.

All humans making visual contact with SCP-1993 will become immediately convinced that SCP-1993 is their leg, amputated from them at some point in the past and replaced with a simulacrum[1]. Affected individuals will have no explanation as to how, when, or under what circumstances their leg was removed, but in no instance has any individual been disabused of the idea once exposed to SCP-1993. If permitted physical access to SCP-1993, individuals will

find some manner of removing their own leg above the knee; documented incidents have seen individuals applying tourniquets and performing amputations with improvised sharpened pieces of metal, shards of glass, or their own teeth, cutting through skin, muscle, and tendon, dislocating the patella and severing all requisite tendons and the anterior cruciate ligament.

Individuals will then attempt to attach SCP-1993 to their own bodies, again using whatever materials are available to them; however, given the complexity of microsurgical reattachment, this will often be carried out haphazardly, with many affected individuals electing finally to connect the limb via topical methods such as stapling or using adhesive chemicals. While exposure to SCP-1993 causes affected individuals to ignore or mentally suppress sensations of pain during the procedure, the massive damage caused by the amputation typically results in death by any combination of blood loss, shock, or injuries caused by attempting to walk on the attached leg. In the event that the patient survives the procedure's immediate aftermath, infections resulting either from general exposure to bacteria or from contact with necrotic tissue will typically prove lethal without immediate medical treatment.

Current experimentation suggests that the anomalous phenomenon associated with SCP-1993 transfers from the former leg to the newly amputated one at some point during the procedure. The exact point of transition is unknown, but former instances of SCP-1993 can be removed from the containment chamber without anomalous effect once another leg is left behind; this second leg can now be identified as SCP-1993. All instances thus removed have had a compass rose tattoo on the ankle.

Addendum 1993-A: Testing Log

Test: 1993-2
Personnel: D-65451, D-85165
Supplies Provided: Standard surgical equipment (sterilized forceps, scalpels, bowls, running water)
Description: D-65451 entered testing chamber as instructed and accessed SCP-1993. Subject was heard to audibly gasp; despite prompting, subject was unable to describe what she was seeing at the time and refused to respond verbally. Approximately twenty

minutes passed with D-65451 in the containment chamber, accompanied by sounds of grunting and dripping, followed by a loud crash. D-85165 instructed to enter testing chamber and retrieve D-65451 from SCP-1993's containment area. D-85165 entered testing chamber as instructed. Approximately twenty-three minutes passed with D-85165 in the containment chamber, accompanied by sounds of audible pain, squeaking, and finally an unidentified loud, repetitive metallic thumping sound. D-85165 exited containment dragging D-65451, unconscious from blood loss, and the former instance of SCP-1993, attached to the severed end of D-65451's thigh. D-85165 was found to have amputated his own leg and replaced it with that of D-65451, using a Black and Decker-brand staple gun to make the connection.
Notes: At no point was any staple gun introduced into the testing chamber. Further tests are to require stricter searching of personnel involved.

Test: 1993-6
Personnel: D-1951, D-8923, D-2678, D-1864
Supplied Provided: Standard surgical equipment, as above.
Description: All four D-class personnel entered containment and accessed SCP-1993 without difficulty. Upon accessing, all four individuals refused to respond to verbal instructions or requests for updates. The following twenty minutes of audio output closely resembled a violent fistfight, accompanied primarily by grunting, dripping, and panting sounds, along with occasional mutters of "mine" and "give me". Twenty-six minutes into the recording, screaming becomes audible; screaming continues for three minutes, followed by two minutes of begging, thirty seconds of a squirting sound, and silence. Further grunting and dripping sounds are heard for eighteen minutes, followed by an unidentified sound for forty-five seconds. D-8923 exited containment with the previous instance of SCP-1993 (connected to his leg via duct tape) three minutes later. DNA analysis confirmed the leg's owner as D-51684.
Notes: At no point was any duct tape introduced into the testing chamber. Further tests suspended indefinitely.

Footnotes
1. Survivors ofSCP-1311are immune to this effect.

SCP-1994: Rot

Item #: SCP-1994

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures:

- All recovered units of SCP-1994-1 are to be contained in a Maximum Security Containment Locker at Site-93. SCP-1994-1 is currently considered uncontained[1].
- Any recovered instances of SCP-1994-2 are to be contained in a Maximum Security Containment Locker at Site-93. This locker is to be outfitted with a high volume air-scrubbing system, which must be changed out twice weekly. Individuals entering the locker for any reason must wear hazmat gear in order to prevent possible contamination.
- The remains of all recovered instances of SCP-1994-3 are to be maintained in a High Security Humanoid Containment Vault at Site-93. Any discovered instances of SCP-1994-3 are to be moved to Site-93 for containment and observation. Should it be deemed necessary, life support systems are to be prepared to prevent the expiration of any instance of SCP-1994-3. The vault is to be outfitted with a high volume air-scrubbing system, which must be changed out twice weekly. Individuals entering the vault for any reason must wear hazmat gear in order to prevent possible contamination.
- Additionally, Foundation monitoring systems situated in and around Moscow are to search for signs of SCP-1994 outbreaks. Mobile Task Force Tau-13 ("Oral Report") has been commissioned and trained to contain these outbreaks, as well as assist in recovering additional information relating to Dr. Rasmin Yelkov.

Description: SCP-1994 is the general designation for a set of phenomena discovered in the dental laboratory of Dr. Rasmin Yelkov.

Note: The following correspondence was discovered in the laboratory of Dr. Yelkov. All text has been translated from the original Russian.

+ Access Log

Dr. Yelkov,

Greetings to you, comrade. Hopefully you will have already received my previous letters about the work at hand. If you have not, and if you have not yet spoken with Dmitri, allow me to be clear about my intentions.

My practice caters primarily to only the wealthiest of clients. For the past 15 years, the work I have done has been the prime example of the aesthetic dental standard in Moscow. My clients have been more than satisfied with the quality of work I am able to give them, and are pleased with the metals I use in my crowns, the stability of my bridgework, and the cleanliness of my porcelains. Of this, you must have already been aware.

However, in recent months a group of clients have become dissatisfied with the appearance of the materials. They say to me, "Dr. Grigori, there is no doubt to the quality of your work. We feel only as if you are being held back by the quality of materials at your disposal. The composites and porcelains are beautiful, yes, but they are not perfect. We demand perfection."

As you may understand, I have grown dismayed by this. I pride myself not only on the work itself, but also the high value of the materials I use. Alas, I cannot but agree with my clients. Even if the porcelain is polished until it shines like the sun, it cannot match the

natural beauty of God's creation. I decided, then, that I must have what no doctor before me has ever attempted. I must have human teeth.

The problem I immediately ran into is the availability of such. There are many impoverished in the streets of Moscow who would gladly give their teeth for the soles of my shoes or a bowl of gruel, but their teeth will not do. Often they are extensively decayed, misshapen, or broken in some way. They are human teeth, yes, but they are not what my clients desire.

So I turn now to you. Dmitri has told me about your endeavors, about the miracles you have been able to create within your laboratory. There is no sum that is not available to me for this, but time is of the essence. I worry that my clients may soon seek out other professionals who claim to do the same as I. Obviously that is impossible, but to the layman, who is to say?

I await your return letter. I need teeth, Yelkov. I pray you will be able to deliver them to me.

All the best,

Grigori

- SCP-1994-1 is a serum developed by Dr. Yelkov in 1958. Chemical analysis of SCP-1994-1 has returned conflicting results, with certain samples exhibiting higher levels of sodium monofluorophosphate, and others with higher levels of hexafluorosilicic acid, along with other non-specific chemical structures. Regardless of its chemical makeup, SCP-1994-1 appears to have been designed to stimulate the growth of maxillary and mandibular tooth structures outside of the oral environment (See File 1994-1).

- SCP-1994-2 are calcified structures resembling human teeth that have grown on the body outside of the oral environment as a result of the application of SCP-1994-1. While SCP-1994-2 visually appear identical to human teeth, they lack many of the base structures of teeth. SCP-1994-2 do not contain a dentin layer, nor do they contain pulp tissue. Instead, SCP-1994-2 instances appear to be a solid piece of enamel. Notably, SCP-1994-2 are highly susceptible to decay (See File 1994-4). As they decay, SCP-1994-2 will release a fine white powder[2] capable of infecting those who inhale it.

- SCP-1994-3 are individuals who have been injected with SCP-1994-1, or exposed to the powder by-product of SCP-1994-2. The purpose of these injections were detailed in the private logs of Dr. Yelkov (See File 1994-2). Subjects exposed to SCP-1994-1 will go through five distinct stages of infection:

1.) Initial Exposure: Subject is exposed to SCP-1994-1 through injection, or to the particulate by-product matter of SCP-1994-2. The subject will show no outward signs of infection for a period of roughly 2 weeks, during which the subject (SCP-1994-3) will undergo internal cellular physiological changes. Calcium deposits will begin to appear at various locations throughout the body, and cell structures devoted to immune response and bodily maintenance will slowly begin to "reorganize" into systems capable of assembling the necessary components of enamel.

2.) Breakouts: After an average of 2 weeks of development below the skin layer, SCP-1994-2 first appears encapsulated in cysts that rupture the skin as they grow. These "breakouts" begin initially on the limbs, before appearing in other regions, such as the head, neck, back, and groin. SCP-1994-3 will find these instances painful to the touch, and will resist any attempts to remove SCP-1994-2 from their bodies[3]. The growth and spread of breakouts of SCP-1994-2 directly correlate to decreased metabolic functions in

SCP-1994-3.

3.) Maturation and Encapsulation: Approximately 5 weeks from initial exposure, the cysts containing SCP-1994-2 burst open, revealing a mature adult human tooth. Once these teeth are exposed, they will become permanently affixed to the skin tissue of SCP-1994-3, and are removable only through surgery[4]. Additionally, this phase is identified by a rapid expansion of breakout sites. As more SCP-1994-2 instances mature, breakouts will quickly cover all of the extremities, and begin to appear in the softer tissues of the palate of the mouth, inner ear, anal and vaginal openings, and the ocular tissues.

4.) Decay: After an average of 8 weeks of encapsulation, the whole of the body of SCP-1994-3 will be covered in a layer of SCP-1994-2. However, shortly after finally maturing[5], SCP-1994-2 will begin to develop rapid carious lesions across all surfaces. The means by which the decay progresses is currently unknown, as SCP-1994-2 are not subject to exposure of the acid-producing oral bacteria which commonly create such lesions. The full decay of all instances of SCP-1994-2[6] is swift, often taking no longer than 7 days to exhibit signs of gross decay. During this time, SCP-1994-2 will begin to release a fine white powder that lingers in the air, the effects of which have been detailed above. Conventional air-scrubbing techniques have proven effective in eliminating this powder from the air.

5.) Expiration: Once the processes involved in the creation and maturation of SCP-1994-2 have run their course, and the body of SCP-1994-3 is completely covered in a full rot, the subject will shortly thereafter expire. Because of the high volume of decayed tissue covering the body, the weakened state of the immune system, and the incapacity to ingest any form of nutrition (either through the skin or through the mouth), subjects invariably die after roughly 2 weeks of full decay. The

corpse of SCP-1994-3 must be incinerated to remove any lingering particulate matter from SCP-1994-2.

Discovery: The whole of SCP-1994 was discovered during a joint effort by Foundation agents and GRU Division "P" operatives in , USSR, in 1959. At the time of recovery, 9 instances of SCP-1994-3 were discovered, with 7 having previously expired due to the effects of their condition, and 2 actively undergoing decay. Dr. Yelkov was not found, although a large portion of his notes and journals were recovered.

As a result of this raid, 5 Foundation agents and 3 GRU-P operatives were exposed to SCP-1994-2's airborne powder. Once the effects of SCP-1994 became apparent, these personnel were designated SCP-1994-3 and underwent testing at Site-93.

It became apparent during classification of recovered research materials that many instances of SCP-1994-2 and SCP-1994-1 had been moved to other unknown locations.

Research Notes and Documentation: The following files were recovered by Foundation agents during the raid on Dr. Yelkov's laboratory.

File 1994-1: The Private Journal of Dr. Rasmin Yelkov

+ Open File

The following are excerpts from the journal of Dr. Rasmin Yelkov. They have been edited primarily for brevity, and also to remove classified information.

03/15/56
In all of my years as a doctor of dental surgery, I have never come across a task as monumental as the one placed before me today. A comrade, Dr. Grigori, has asked for a method by which to produce perfect specimens of human teeth. Not those from cadavers, or the shined porcelain that is often utilized in such applications, but actual human enamel. I have been able

in my time to fashion a number of masterpieces, but none such as this. This journal will serve as a testimony to either my great triumph, or my miserable failure. Either way, I cannot ignore the task ahead.

05/10/56
I spoke today with a fellow practitioner from Novosibirsk, who consulted with me and mentioned that I might try and find a certain individual without a name who claims to have fraternized with "tooth fayries". My source did not speak to the level of involvement by this unnamed fellow, but a lead is a lead. I will travel east and hope to find this man and consult with him about the matters at hand.

06/02/56
What an astounding day. Today I discovered that there is magic in the world around us, and that fayries are a reality.

I met today with the unnamed man whom my fellow doctor led me to, and we sat and talked at length about oral medicines. As it happens to be, the man claimed to have worked a clinic during the war, and when trying to treat those wounded comrades who came into disfigurement, turned to the black arts. He claimed that he met the fayries while traveling along a road, and managed to capture one. This fayrie, who he said called itself "Isabella", assisted the doctor in learning the fayrie language and became his personal assistant. It was through this Isabella that the doctor learned of the nature of the fayrie, how the fayries draw enamel from the bones of men, and how they utilize this as a source of nutrition.

Understandably, I was incredulous about these claims, and was unaccustomed to a man in my profession making such wild suggestions. I asked him if he had proof of the existence of the fayries, and that is when he took me to his workshop.

Upon entering I beheld no fewer than fifty of the fayries,

cohabiting with the unnamed man. He said that he used their assistance in order to better understand the oral environment, and to further his research into the afflictions of such. 'What a wonder', I thought to myself, 'that this man has delivered to me the means of my ascension into the legends of medicine.' Certainly by utilizing these fayries would I be able to meet Dr. Grigori's request.

The man has granted me a room for the night, and tomorrow we will learn further of the secrets of these magical creatures.

06/03/56
I have killed the man. He turned down my offer to purchase some of the fayries for my own research, and resisted my attempt to take them by force. He spoke of the need to preserve the sacredness of mythical creatures. Unfortunately, I have neither the time nor patience for fayrie tales. I drew my weapon and put a bullet through his heart, and collected at least 30 of the specimens. I will include in this journal a study of the fayrie upon my arrival at my own laboratory.

10/19/56

Designation: 104 -"**`Tooth Fayrie`**"

Length: 6.35 cm

Weight: 0.08 g

Coloring: Black/White

Appearance: Visually appears to be a common butterfly. Appearance seems to be inconsistent, however, and will only fully stabilize upon neutralization. Much easier to manage in this state. Further inspection reveals humanoid characteristics throughout (arms with hands, legs with feet, a simple

face).

Magical Properties: Able to infest the human digestive tract and create human teeth, including all basic structures. Usually fatal to the host, however [Note: this must be addressed before testing]. Unusually durable for such a small creature. High pain tolerance. Expires unceremoniously. Autopsy inconclusive. Means by which it fashions teeth currently unknown. Presence of sodium fluoride may hold key to this mechanism.

Conclusion: Specimen contains several previously unknown chemicals which react unexpectedly with the oral environment. These have been isolated for further study. Unlike previous 16 specimens, did not immediately expire upon initial incision.

11/20/56
I believe I have done it. By understanding the way by which 104's anomalous physiology interacts with both sodium monofluorophosphate and hexafluorosilicic acid, I have been able to reproduce the effects of the fayrie on a common fungus. This is extraordinary in its own right, but will not do for a final product. The fungus is not capable of producing the calcium needed to form real, human teeth, but is necessary for the overall growth that I require. I believe I will have a serum prepared for human trials before the year's end.

File 1994-2: Human Trial 001

+ Open File

Designation: 001

Age: 8 years

Height: 131 cm

Weight: 30 kg

Gender: Female

Pre-Trial Notes: Recovered from a destitute camp in Moscow. In moderate health. Signs of common cold should not detract from test results. Patient deemed too fragile for anesthesia.

TRIAL LOG: Began 01/13/57

Serum #: 001

Day 1: Patient secured to testing apparatus and administered 20ml of #001. No noticeable changes.

Day 2: No noticeable changes.

Day 4: No noticeable changes.

Day 7: Patient complains of abdominal pain. No noticeable changes.

Day 11: Patient short of breath and complaining of abdominal pain. Loses consciousness sporadically. X-ray imaging shows large mass beneath left lung.

Day 13: Patient expires.

Autopsy Notes: Extracted a large, calcified mass from lower left abdominal region. Caused massive internal hemorrhaging resulting in death.

Trial Conclusion Notes: Significant data has been acquired from this trial. It is apparent now that the human cellular structures can be manipulated into the production of enamel-like structures; the task now is to shape those

structures.

File 1994-3: Human Trial 004

+ Open File

Designation: 004

Age: 28 years

Height: 183 cm

Weight: 108 kg

Gender: Male

Pre-Trial Notes: Recovered from army medical ward. Lost most of right arm during the war. In good health. Had to be heavily sedated during transit.

TRIAL LOG: Began 05/27/57

Serum #: 012

Day 1: Patient secured to testing apparatus. Administered 20ml of #012. Became hostile upon regaining consciousness. No noticeable changes.

Day 3: Patient attempted to escape testing apparatus. Was sedated. Will consider lobotomy upon further attempts.

Day 8: Cysts begin to form under skin. Patient complains about pain and itch. Skin samples taken. X-ray imaging shows calcified growths throughout appendages, as predicted.

Day 15: Cysts rupture skin. Bleeding is contained. Patient no longer willing to respond to questioning. Interview transcript is included.

Interview Transcript: Patient 004

Y: Can you describe the sensation?

P: Fuck you.

Y: Can you point to areas of discomfort?

P: Fuck you.

Y: Do you understand that you are only making this more difficult for yourself?

P: …

Y: Excellent. Now, the cyst currently growing within your eyelid, can you tell me when you first began to experience pain there?

End Transcript

Day 25: Cysts have begun to open, earlier than expected. Becoming difficult to control points of outside infection. Patient immune system severely weakened, testing apparatus moved to a clean room. Patient no longer responds to questioning or examination.

Day 29: Patient expires.

Autopsy Notes: Patient expired due to gross collapse of respiratory system. Certain internal structures show significant signs of decay, likely due to an unrelated condition. Was able to extract several undeveloped tooth samples. As they were not to term, they are not suitable for use in this project. Fortunately, progress has advanced rapidly from earlier trials. More fine tuning of serum is required.

File 1994-4: Human Trial 019

+ Open File

Designation: 019

Age: 16 years

Height: 164 cm

Weight: 63 kg

Gender: Female

Pre-Trial Notes: Daughter of American businessman Kyle Schrader. Required patient with no family history of disease or genetic anomaly. Purchased for a sum of $2.6M USD. Paid for by Dr. Grigori. Patient is in excellent health, shows no signs of illness. Perfect candidate for this trial.

TRIAL LOG: Began 09/15/58

Serum #: 113

Day 1: Patient secured to testing apparatus. Patient remains unresponsive most of the day as sedative wears off.

Day 9: Patient complains of sensation below skin level. X-ray imaging shows expected calcium deposits forming along both arms, both legs, and along spine.

Day 14: Cysts begin to burst through skin. Patient is unwilling to respond to questioning or examination. Due to concerns about the negative effects of the sedative on the serum, sedation is not administered.

Day 23: Long lines of orderly cysts have appeared across the body, extending now up the neck and across the head of the patient.

Have observed cysts forming around the softer anal tissues as well.

Day 24: Patient goes into cardiac arrest, but is resuscitated. Due to patient's fragile mental state, lobotomy is performed to reduce chance of additional incidents.

Day 30: Roughly 87% of skin tissue is covered in cysts. None have yet broken, and X-ray imagining has shows that all tooth structures are developing as planned.

Day 36: The day of my great success! The first of the cysts have ruptured, revealing perfect specimens of human enamel. Removal from patient requires surgical extraction, but postop infection control measures have reduced chances of immune compromise. Will begin to administer serum to additional patients as required by Dr. Grigori and his associates.

Post-Trial Results: Patient is stable and in good condition following 6 weeks of #113 trials. Extracted tooth specimens have been sent to Dr. Grigori and 7 other dental practitioners for examination. The full results of this trial will be published upon approval by the financial donors.

File 1994-5: Undated Note

+ Open File

It appears as if my inclusion of the fungal elements of early samples has reacted poorly with the anomalous substructures of the fayries physiology that I have included in the most recent serum. While the growth of the teeth across the body has progressed exactly as I had intended, the growths now quickly

develop extensive caries across all surfaces and turn to rot. Additionally, it seems as though the rot is inclined to spread, as I have observed a fine white mist emanating from the open decay. While I have been thusfar able to secure myself from this newest property, I have not been able to do the same for 020, 021, 023, and 025. All are now showing signs of cyst growth, despite having not been exposed to serum #113.

Obviously this is only a minor setback. I will continue my research, albeit at another facility, for this one is compromised. As an aside, I have not yet heard word back from Dr. Grigori, so I must only assume he is satisfied with the specimens he received. I will count this as the primary success of this project thus far.

Footnotes
1. While Site-93 maintains 15 vials of SCP-1994-1, many more are believed to be uncontained, possibly in the possession of Glavnoye Razvedyvatel'noye Upravleniye, Gruppa Psikhotroniki (GRU-P)
2. This powder maintains the same anomalous chemical makeup as SCP-1994-1.
3. Whether this is a compulsion implemented by SCP-1994-1 to aid in the development of SCP-1994-2, or simply a reaction to the pain caused by any stimulation of SCP-1994-2, is unknown.
4. Note: This cannot permanently remove SCP-1994-2, as all instances removed from the body will soon be replaced by additional growths of SCP-1994-2.
5. Between 3-5 days.
6. Now easily numbering in the thousands.

« SCP-1993 | SCP-1994 | SCP-1995 »

SCP-1995: Infinite Devil Machine

Item #: SCP-1995

Object Class: Keter

Special Containment Procedures: Due to the nature of SCP-1995, the location where it was discovered has been converted to Armed Research Site-1995 located at coordinates º ' . "N º ' . "E. The entrance of the mine is at approximately 1000m above sea level, while the object itself is around 800m above sea level. The location of ARS-1995 is restricted on a need-to-know basis. The object is currently housed in a chamber measuring approximately 10m x 10m x 15m consisting of natural granitic formation reinforced with hardened concrete around the majority of the chamber, with a 4m x 2m airlock on the easternmost side. The airlock leads to a 2.5m hallway which is to be kept at a near-vacuum unless personnel and/or equipment are being transported to the main chamber. Personnel entering the chamber must be equipped with Level A hazmat equipment. In the event of an emergency, additional Level A hazmat equipment is stored in Storage Area 1995-2, adjacent to the main containment chamber. SCP-1995 is monitored by an array of sensors which detect the exact time of an event, energy released during an event, and exact temperature to thousandths of a Kelvin. The total energy released during an event and the exact time of an event are to be recorded and noted in Ledger 1995-1. Deviations in time between events or energy released during an events are to be reported to the Level 3 researcher on-site immediately. These are defined as greater than 12 24 milliseconds and greater than 38 joules respectively.

Description: SCP-1995 is a tablet that appears to be made of granite measuring approximately 25 cm x 15 cm x 5 cm. The tablet is non-anomalous in appearance, displaying a word in Pashto which translates to "trapped" "feed" "escape" (see Addendum 1995-1). The temperature of the tablet is constant at 282.67 K, and is not affected

by changes in ambient temperature.

SCP-1995 nullifies kinetic energy. Due to this effect, the tablet cannot be destroyed, and objects that collide with the item will remain undamaged. The object's secondary effect is that contact with the item precipitates a massive drop in surface temperature; exposed human flesh will within seconds develop frostbite consistent with prolonged exposure. At the conclusion of each 'dormant' cycle, SCP-1995 enters an 'active' phase lasting 1.37 seconds, during which time it releases all energy it has absorbed during the preceding 'dormant' cycle. Of note is the fact that the energy is not released uniformly; rather, it seems to match the pattern of energy input during the 'dormant' cycle. Due to the constant kinetic energy applied through conduction of thermal energy via the air and ground and gravity, and the short length of events, an event will always release a fairly large amount of ionizing radiation.

SCP-1995 was discovered in southern by a mining expedition searching for gold deposits. The mining expedition unearthed the object, and was killed by an event before it could contact authorities. However, due to the massive release of radiation not absorbed by the granite surrounding the item, it was detected on sensors owned by the designed to detect nuclear weapon discharge in or . A liaison in the contacted the Foundation. The death of the mining expedition was published as caused by a raid, while the radiation anomaly was described as a software malfunction.

Addendum 1995-1:
Following Event-1995-L-3, the writing on the object had changed from "trapped" to a word which translates to "feed". Active testing with the object has ceased, however at the request of Dr. , data from the events will still be recorded, including time of the event and energy released at the event.

Addendum 1995-2:
Following analysis of the data gathered from events, Dr. observed a correlation between the time between events and the energy released. Notably, it has been discovered that following Event-1995-Λ-3, when the energy released during any event

exceeds the highest previously-recorded amount, the period between future events shrinks by 12 milliseconds per excess joule. Containment procedures have been changed to prevent increases in energy beyond [REDACTED] joule per event.

Addendum 1995-3:

Following Event-1995-V-5, the writing on the object had changed from "feed" to a word which translates to "escape". Furthermore, the linear decrease in 'dormancy' periods per excess joule doubled, from 12 to 24 milliseconds. Despite efforts to reduce the amount of kinetic energy SCP-1995 nullifies, there is still sufficient energy being absorbed through ambient heat in the chamber. Research is now focusing on methods to reduce the ambient heat in the chamber drastically.

« SCP-1994 | SCP-1995 | SCP-1996 »

SCP-1996: Tourist Trap

Item #: SCP-1996

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Any reports of SCP-1996 apparitions are to be concealed via standard disinformation campaign protocols, such as the seizure of local documentation and application of Class-C amnestics. Current attempts at containment are focused on creating or controlling areas determined as probable locations of SCP-1996 apparition events. Any documents left at apparition event sites by SCP-1996 are to be classified as non-anomalous records, archived at **`Site-77`**.

Description: SCP-1996 is a humanoid organism, approximately 1.4 meters in height with an unknown weight. It wears clothing similar to stereotypical "tourist" garb, and in 65% of all sightings has been carrying documents (*See Addendum for greater detail.*).

SCP-1996 phenomenon consists of it appearing at historical or otherwise significant locations in the continental United States. Since its classification as an anomaly on 11/14/1987, SCP-1996 has been documented appearing at or nearby over 210 locations, with a significant number of unverified cases currently under investigation. Locations at which SCP-1996 will materialize appear to be those with very minor historical significance.

When active, SCP-1996 will wander through the location randomly, occasionally stopping to observe objects within the area. It has been documented walking up walls, manifesting chairs in air, walking through stairs which did not exist prior to SCP-1996's appearance, and standing suspended in the air observing scenery. If a subject attempts to speak to SCP-1996, it will respond with some variant of "It(s) all beautiful, isn't it?" Attempts to meet SCP-1996 with hostility will result in it dematerializing.

Occasionally, documents will be left behind by SCP-1996. Documents of this nature appear to relate the area SCP-1996 had appeared in, presented in the form of a tourist's guidebook. As of 11/12/1999, over 200 individual documents relating to SCP-1996 have been recovered, several of which make reference to a "Periscope Publishing"[1].

Addendum: Documents relating to SCP-1996 and the location they were found in.

> **Location/Description** Amusement Park, the amusement park constructed in the city of [REDACTED]
>
> **SCP-1996 Description:** Come one come all, to the greatest park on earth! As you wander an empty and vast plane of rust and depravity, you'll be able to spot the bums suckling at the teat of our liberties on all sides. If you bring a silver dollar, you might be able to buy back your soul. But I doubt it. A vacation destination to be taken by the discriminating gentleman.

> **Location/Description** A home in , which was home to the third cousin of renowned poet .
>
> **SCP-1996 Description:** As we tread to our next location, you might be able to grab an autograph. For it's a powerful and illustrious member of the family, reduced to guttural misery and puddles of warm wetness and shame. You can munch on concessions as he strolls through the dead gardens, and laugh as his life builds into a leaning tower of failure. A gift shop can be found in the crawl space.

> **Location/Description** Site- , an inactive Foundation facility. Has the distinction of being the first Foundation facility to be built in the 20th Century
>
> **SCP-1996 Description:** Visit scenic Zone- , a perfect place for the whole family to visit for the weekend! **SEE** the oozing pustules of the Tentacled Stomach, or be amazed as the Dance Machine forces you all to boogie

all night! You might even be able to hang out with Riley the Shadow Imp! So come on down, we're sure you'll have an absolute blast.

Footnotes
1. Investigation has shown that the name was registered in 1985; however, no books were ever published under the label and it is considered defunct.

« SCP-1995 | SCP-1996 | SCP-1997 »

SCP-1997: Endless Activity Book

Item #: SCP-1997

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1997 is to be kept in a plastic sleeve and stored in a secure filing cabinet at Site-19. Photographic records of all known spreads of SCP-1997 are available for review to reduce unnecessary handling of SCP-1997.

Personnel interested in attempting to solve any contents of SCP-1997 should submit a written request to Dr. Chambers.

Description: SCP-1997 is a single sheet of white paper folded into a booklet measuring 12cm x 20cm x .5cm.

The front cover features a brightly colored illustration depicting two children, a brown-haired boy and a blonde-haired girl, sliding along a Möbius strip twisted into a figure-eight, with a variety of planets, stars and other celestial objects in the background. The words "Dr. Wondertainment's Infinite Fun-Book™! The Wonders of SPACE!" fill the top third of the cover.

The back cover features a block of text surrounded by a chain of anthropomorphic numbers and letters holding hands.

> Stuck inside on a rainy day?
> Getting ready for a long car trip?
> Open up Dr. Wondertainment's Infinite Fun-Book™ and stretch your brain into a new dimension!
> Puzzles, mazes, games and more await you inside Ever-Expanding™ pages!
> Science - Nature - History - Space - Art - Collect them all!
> You'll never run out of fun! Guaranteed!*

*Guarantee is not legally binding.

Testing has failed to reveal an upper limit to the number of times SCP-1997 can be unfolded. Despite how often SCP-1997 is unfolded, it continues to measure .5cm in depth, although the weight doubles each time. SCP-1997 can subsequently be refolded back to its original size, with any further folding resulting in normal behavior. No attempt to count the number of remaining pages has succeeded; humans invariably lose count and machines produce a variety of errors.

Opening SCP-1997 reveals a black and white 2-page spread featuring a maze and instructions directing the reader to guide Astro Billy, a child in a domed helmet, to his rocket, avoiding various traps including aliens and a black hole. The maze has previously been completed using a green crayon.

Further spreads can be accessed by unfolding SCP-1997 from bottom to top, then from right to left, continuing to alternate directions. Each action doubles the surface area of SCP-1997 and reveals additional activities which increase in size, complexity, and difficulty, many of which share the space exploration theme. Upon retrieval activities had been completed up to the 7th spread, using crayons, pencils and pens. Documented activities include:

- SCP-1997-3: A "Spot The Differences!" puzzle featuring an alien landscape. - *Completed*
- SCP-1997-28: Connecting Apollo astronauts to their respective missions. - *Completed incorrectly*
- SCP-1997-112: A crossword puzzle measuring 2m x 2m. - *Partially completed*
- SCP-1997-365: Unscrambling the names of 13 planets. These include the planets in our solar system as well as [REDACTED].
- SCP-1997-874: A cryptogram message from "Commander Nova" containing 1987 characters that has yet to be deciphered by Foundation personnel.
- SCP-1997-1038: Connecting over 25,000 dots to draw engineering schematics for a Mars lander that matches no known prototype.

Addendum 1:

Several small tears presumably caused by SCP-1997's previous owner indicate that the subject is not indestructible. Excision of a 5cm x 5cm section of SCP-1997 from the 5th spread was approved. The extracted section did not retain SCP-1997's anomalous properties. Requests to attempt a complete penetration of SCP-1997 denied on the grounds that it could irreversibly negate SCP-1997's abilities.

Addendum 2:

SCP-1997 was brought to a secure airplane hangar and unfolded a total of 18 times, reaching an area of approximately 61m x 102m (.63ha). As size and weight increased upwards of 50 personnel were required to complete each unfolding, until space limitations prevented further progress. SCP-1997 retained its original thickness at each stage and was successfully folded back to its original size. Further testing in an outdoor location has been suspended until proper precautions against wind and other weather effects can be enacted.

« SCP-1996 | SCP-1997 | SCP-1998 »

SCP-1998: Concentration Enhancer, Standard

Item #: SCP-1998

Object Class: Safe

Special Containment Procedures: SCP-1998 is to be contained in a High Value Storage Locker in Site 38. Testing of SCP-1998's effects are to be carried out only according to the following protocols. First, a request is to be filed with the **Foundation Ethics Committee**, which will provide both the appropriate D-class personnel and the parameters under which experimentation can be carried out. Second, all aspects of every experiment are to be monitored in person by one representative of the Ethics Committee and broadcast live via closed-circuit camera to the remainder of the Committee. Third, under no circumstances is SCP-1998 to be used for anything other than experimental testing; any attempt to use SCP-1998 to alter the free will of D-class personnel for the benefit of either individual members or departments of the Foundation will be considered grounds for immediate demotion and reassignment.

Description: SCP-1998 is a pistol of unknown make or manufacture. The pistol is operated through use of a plunger-shaped apparatus directly beneath the barrel. SCP-1998 does not use any sort of ammunition, instead firing an energy pulse via unknown mechanisms. The power source of SCP-1998 has never been determined; it does not require access to any external source of power, though it does require approximately five minutes between uses, presumably for cooldown or recharging purposes. The energy pulses generated by SCP-1998 have no effect on inorganic, inanimate, or non-human materials, dissipating on contact with anything other than a human body or clothing directly in contact with a human body. Pulses will dissipate after traveling approximately twenty meters.

The energy pulses produced by SCP-1998 have their principal effect

on the human brain, specifically the motor cortex, primary auditory cortex, and hippocampus; these areas are affected regardless of what part of the body is impacted by the pulse. Individuals affected by SCP-1998 pulses will experience three effects in rapid succession. First, affected individuals will turn towards the operator of SCP-1998 and sit on the ground in front of them. The placement of obstacles in the path of this movement may result in destabilization or loss of balance; once the individual is no longer standing and is facing the device's operator, movement will cease regardless of the physical comfort of the position. Second, affected individuals will experience functional paralysis, having no voluntary control over any motor function other than what movements are required to maintain eye contact with SCP-1998's operator.

Finally, affected individuals will listen closely to and deeply internalize whatever SCP-1998's operator says during the period of paralysis; any information conveyed during this period will be remembered perfectly and completely for the remainder of the individual's life, and any imperative commands given will be carried out as completely as possible after the end of the paralysis.[1] This period will continue for approximately nineteen minutes, after which affected individuals will regain motor control. The tendency of individuals affected by SCP-1998 to enter periods of sustained shock and psychological trauma are believed to be related to the immense, traumatic physical pain (described by two affected individuals as "agonizing" and "hellish") caused by exposure to SCP-1998.

Addendum 1998-1: SCP-1998 was recovered by several civilians hiking on Natchez Trace National Scenic Trail in West Tennessee. It was contained inside a small cardboard box covered in several markings in what was identified as a combination of Latin and Cherokee vocabulary written in the Greek alphabet. Translations of these markings were incompletely comprehensible, suggesting the box was being transported by an organization known as "Phitransimun Combine". The box's contents included SCP-1998, various packing materials, and a slip of paper. An approximate translation of the slip read as follows:

GIMNASION EDUCATIONAL MATERIALS

III TWELVTH CIRCLE
NOVOTHEBUS OF SANDS

DESTINATION:
ALEXYLVA UNIVERSITY
CENTRAL ACADEMIC AUTHORITY
EQUIPMENT REQUISITIONS DEPARTMENT
LIII FIRST CIRCLE
ALEXANDRIA OF FORESTS

ITEM NO.	QUANTITY	PRODUCT	PRICE
CI	I	CONCENTRATION ENHANCER STANDARD	XXII AUR. WAIVED

ENJOY THIS FREE SAMPLE FROM GIMNASION SUPPLY! CONSIDER US FOR YOUR LEARNING ENHANCEMENT NEEDS IN THE FUTURE!

Footnotes
1. Experimentation has determined that individuals given physically impossible orders (demands that violate laws of physics) will lead to affected individuals carrying on without obeying the order, but report feelings of regret and low self-esteem due to their perceived "failure." Individuals ordered to perform tasks that lead to physical discomfort or danger will carry out the order regardless of the potential harm, and will often shrug off attempts to treat wounds incurred during such tasks.

« SCP-1997 | SCP-1998 | SCP-1999 »

SCP-1999: "Loewes"

Item #: SCP-1999

Object Class: Euclid

Special Containment Procedures: Mobile Task Force Iota-9 ("Collected Curios") is to work with museums in designated areas of effect, identifying cases of vandalism concerning the name "Loewes". The MTF will also secure all items affected by SCP-1999. The Foundation will work to restore items with high monetary or cultural value.

All instances of the word "Loewes" written in anything other than ballpoint pen or felt-tip marker ink are not to be considered SCP-1999. Pertinent graffiti is to be investigated for links to dadaist collective "Are We Cool Yet?" See Addendum 1999-d.

Investigation into the origin of the name is ongoing. See Addenda.

Description: SCP-1999 is a phenomenon whereby the name "Loewes" (sometimes stylized "LOEWES" or less frequently, "loewes") inscribes itself on the surface of objects through unknown means. The name appears to be written in either ballpoint pen or felt-tip marker, and the handwriting is consistent throughout all instances. (See Addendum 1999-b.) Objects so far discovered with SCP-1999 written on them have had no similarities to one another other than having been located inside museums, a feature which has been instrumental in identifying fabricated instances. This has included exhibited artifacts, non-exhibit museum items and objects owned by employees and visitors. Objects have been found within a 15km radius of Manhattan, New York City. See Addenda.

An object marked with the name produces an effect whereby subjects consider it the property of another person, even if it was originally theirs. In such cases, subject's possessing of the item is considered temporary, as though it were borrowed. Reactions to

affected objects will be typical of persons wishing to protect another's property. Subjects can be coerced into misusing or even damaging objects, but will often display extreme distress when asked to do so. Museum staff have on numerous occasions removed items from exhibits without prompting, later stating the object in question "is Elfie's". Seeing the name or knowing about its existence on the object is unnecessary for the effect to take place.

Analysis of affected objects suggests a frequency of occurrence between one and three months.

Addendum 1999-a: Contact with museums in Germany has identified the name "Löwes" occurring on objects prior to the 1940's, especially in the city of Stuttgart. These are also considered to be instances of SCP-1999.

Addendum 1999-b: Handwriting analysis has confirmed a match with a Mrs. Elfa S. Loewes, née S of Manhattan, New York City. Interviews with Mrs. Loewes' family reveal that she settled in Manhattan shortly after coming to the United States from Germany in 1941, and that, barring vacations, she did not leave the area for the remainder of her life. The date of her emigration coincides with the shift in spelling of SCP-1999 instances and the shift in location of instances from Stuttgart to Manhattan. The interviews also reveal nothing anomalous about Mrs. Loewes herself.

No direct mechanism connecting Mrs. Loewes to SCP-1999 has been found. As the Museum, where Mrs. Loewes worked as a clerk for 30 years, was not affected by SCP-1999 prior to 2009, it is theorized that Mrs. Loewes, despite being the focus of the phenomenon, had a small range about her person in which SCP-1999 did not occur.

Since her death on / /2009, instances of SCP-1999 have begun occurring less frequently (no more often than once every five months) but with increased range. SCP-1999 has now occurred in the Mid-Atlantic, Southern and Southwestern United States, coinciding with places Mrs. Loewes visited in life. No new instances have appeared in Germany. While the designation of any place as a museum opens it to SCP-1999, no museums dedicated after 2009 have been affected. Monitoring is ongoing. Frequency of occurrence

appears to have no correlation to the location of Mrs. Loewes' body. Exhumation of the body revealed no anomalous properties.

Addendum 1999-c: The investigation is ongoing, but at this time there are no reports of Mrs. Loewes' maiden name appearing on any objects. The oldest object to date found affected by SCP-1999 was removed from the Stuttgart in 1938 after it had been discovered vandalized. The year coincides with Mrs. Loewes' marriage.

Addendum 1999-d: The link between SCP-1999 and "Are We Cool Yet?" was discovered during the containment of an art installation (now SCP-) in 20 , where the word "LOEWES" was found spray-painted in three places inside and outside. Instances of the word, mostly written in spray-paint, have continued to appear since, alarmingly near sites being investigated by the Foundation for containment as SCPs. The investigation into possible information leaks has been labeled top priority by O5 Council.

Mrs. Loewes and her family are at this time considered to have no connection to "Are We Cool Yet?".

« SCP-1998 | SCP-1999 | **SCP-2000** »

Acknowledgments and Attributions

SCP-1500: Zachary Callahan (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1500) - Anaxagoras (author).

SCP-1501: Every Penny Counts (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1501) - Roget (author).

SCP-1502: The Feeny Stitcher (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1502) - Silberescher (author).

SCP-1503: Agoraphobic Stone (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1503) - LurkD (author).

SCP-1504: Joe Schmo (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1504) - tretter (author).

SCP-1505: Paradoxical Avian Propagation (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1505) - LurkD (author).

SCP-1506: Aerial Arachnid (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1506) - DrMrTheMinotaur (author).

SCP-1507: Pink Flamingos (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1507) - Roget (author).

SCP-1508: Mikey's Chore (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1508) - Roget (author).

SCP-1509: The Blade of Rebirth (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1509) - Rioghail (author).

SCP-1510: The Tarnished Legionnaire (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1510) - Dmatix (author).

SCP-1511: Mobile Paradise (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1511) - anqxyr (author).

SCP-1512: Irrational Root (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1512) - spikebrennan (author).

SCP-1513: Potted Pets (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1513) - Roget (author).

SCP-1514: Star Wars (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1514) - Anborough (author).

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DOCUMENT-SCP-1514-RM27 (http://www.scp-wiki.net/document-scp-1514-rm27) - Anborough (author).

SCP-1515: Wallaby Wannabes (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1515) - Salman Corbette (author), Faminepulse (author).

SCP-1516: The Written Man (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1516) - FaustoV (author).

SCP-1517: Candy Critters (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1517) - azzleflux (author).

SCP-1518: The Bubble Fountain (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1518) - Anborough

(author).

SCP-1519: Renaissance Organism (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1519) - Faminepulse (author).

SCP-1520: An Elderly Monk (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1520) - Smapti (author).

SCP-1521: The Most Holy Bank of His Holiness Pope Leo the Tenth, Saint in Waiting (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1521) - TroyL (author).

SCP-1522: Ships That Pass In The Night (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1522) - FlameShirt (author).

SCP-1523: Soul Brother (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1523) - Silberescher (author).

SCP-1524: A Small Business (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1524) - Inkshooter (author).

SCP-1525: The Emperor's New Watch (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1525) - Hateyon (author).

SCP-1526: Papers, Please (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1526) - Roget (author).

SCP-1527: Our Bellmaker, Our Radiant Skies (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1527) - Anborough (author).

SCP-1528: Finished With Lies (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1528) - llama66613 (author), Roget (author).

Experiment Log 1528 (http://www.scp-wiki.net/experiment-log-1528) - Roget (author).

SCP-1529: King of the Mountain (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1529) - Smapti (author).

SCP-1530: A Bender's Friends (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1530) - Accelerando (author).

SCP-1531: Perfect Lie Detector (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1531) - thefran (author).

SCP-1532: Dr. Gale’s Human Emporium© (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1532) - Tellerno (author).

SCP-1533: The Collective (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1533) - bbaztek (author).

SCP-1534: A Leafy Lammergeier (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1534) - ghostchibi (author).

SCP-1535: Purgatory (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1535) - Faminepulse (author).

SCP-1536: Doppelgängers (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1536) - Litfried (author).

SCP-1537: The Words of Akul'hil (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1537) - Anborough (author).

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SCP-1539: Semantic Dissociator (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1539) - ophite (author).

SCP-1540: Metamorphic Identity (http://www.scp-wiki.net/scp-1540) - anqxyr (author).

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